



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

HYMNS OF THE CENTURIES

CHAPEL EDITION

EDITED BY
BENJAMIN SHEPARD

NEW YORK
THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY

m
2117
553
H9
1911

Copyright, 1911
By THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY

PREFACE

This edition of "Hymns of the Centuries" is designed for such churches as desire a small collection for use in the Church Service, Mid-week Meeting, Young People's Service and Sunday School.

Most of the favorite old hymns and tunes are here together with such new selections as it is believed will impart freshness and inspiration to the service of song.

The range of subjects is amply sufficient for the varied uses for which the book is designed.

BENJAMIN SHEPARD.



Contents

PREFACE.....	iii
INDEX OF FIRST LINES.....	vii
INDEX OF TUNES.....	xiv
INDEX OF SUBJECTS.....	xvii

The Hymns

	HYMNS		HYMNS
OPENING OF SERVICE.....	1-9	THE CHRISTIAN LIFE— <i>Continued</i>	
CLOSE OF SERVICE.....	10-15	TRIAL AND TEMPTATION.	178-184
MORNING	16-19	THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS	185-188
EVENING	20-31	PRAYER	189-197
THE LORD'S DAY.....	32-34	ASPIRATION	198-208
GOD OUR FATHER.....	35-43	THE KINGDOM OF GOD	
GENERAL PRAISE.....	44-58	SERVICE	209-231
OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST		WARFARE	232-240
HIS ADVENT AND BIRTH.	59-69	SERVICE AND BROTHERHOOD	241-246
HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.	70-73	THE CHURCH.....	247-249
HIS PASSION AND CRUCI-		MISSIONS	250-264
FIXION	74-79	ETERNAL LIFE.....	265-273
HIS RESURRECTION	80-85	THE SACRAMENTS	
HIS ASCENSION AND REIGN	86-89	BAPTISM	274-276
HIS SECOND COMING....	90-93	LORD'S SUPPER.....	277-286
THE HOLY SPIRIT.....	94-102	OCCASIONAL HYMNS	
THE HOLY SCRIPTURES....	103-108	BURIAL SERVICE.....	287-289
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE		THE YEAR.....	290-293
SALVATION	109-116	NATIONAL	294-300
INVITATION	117-130	HARVEST AND THANKS-	
PENITENCE	131-134	GIVING	301-303
FAITH AND CONSECRATION	135-146	MARRIAGE	304
TRUST	147-164	THE HOME.....	305-306
LOVE AND GRATITUDE....	165-177	FOR THOSE AT SEA.....	307
		CHILDREN'S SERVICES.....	308-348

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
A charge to keep I have.....	225	Rev. C. Wesley	Laban	L. Mason
A parting hymn we sing....	277	Rev. A. R. Wolfe	Dennis	Arr. fr. Nagell
Abide with me! fast falls....	20	Rev. H. F. Lyte	Eventide	W. H. Monk
According to Thy gracious..	280	J. Montgomery	St. John	J. Turle
Again the morn of gladness..	312	Rev. J. Ellerton	Morn of Gladness	A. Cottman
All glory, laud, and honor...	71	Rev. J. M. Neale	Lancashire	H. Smart
All hail the power of Jesus'.	87	E. Perronnet	Coronation	O. Holden
All is bright and cheerful...	323	Rev. J. M. Neale	Adrian	Sir R. P. Stewart
All my heart this night.....	65	Rev. P. Gerhardt	Stella	H. W. Parker
All praise to Thee, my God...	24	Bp. Thos. K��n	Evening Hymn	Arr. fr. T. Tallis
Alleluia! Alleluia! The strife	83	Tr. Rev. F. Pott	Victory	Fr. Palestrina
Am I a soldier of the cross...	221	Rev. I. Watts	Mirfield	A. Cottman
Ancient of days who sittest..	8	Bp. W. C. Doane	Ancient of Days	J. A. Jeffery
Angel voices ever singing....	44	Rev. F. Pott	Angel Voices	Sir A. Sullivan
Another year is dawning....	291	F. R. Havergal	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
Approach, my soul, the mercy	191	Rev. J. Newton	Dalehurst	A. Cottman
Arm of the Lord, awake.....	255	W. Shrubsole	Truro	C. Burney
Around the throne of God...	343	A. H. Shepherd	Children's Praises	H. E. Matthews
Art thou weary, art thou...	124	Rev. J. M. Neale	{ Bullinger 1	E. W. Bullinger
As with gladness men of old	67	W. C. Dix	{ Stephanos 2	Sir H. W. Baker
Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.	289	M. Mackay	Dix	C. Kocher
At the name of Jesus.....	88	C. M. Noel	Rest	W. B. Bradbury
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	169	Rev. S. Medley	Vespers	H. A. Prothero
Awake, my soul, stretch every	224	Rev. P. Doddridge	Park Street	F. M. A. Venua
			Christmas	H��ndel
Begin, my tongue, some.....	40	Rev. I. Watts	Manoah	Arr. Fr. Rossini
Behold, a stranger at the door	129	Rev. J. Grigg	Bera	J. E. Gould
Behold, the Master passeth by	130	Bp. W. W. How	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Beneath the cross of Jesus..	136	E. C. Clephane	St. Christopher	F. C. Maker
Beneath the shadow of the...	284	Rev. S. Longfellow	St. Agnes	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Blessed are the sons of God...	185	Rev. J. Humphreys	Rosefield	H. A. C. Malan
Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.	177	Rev. G. Duffield	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Mel.
Blest be the tie that binds..	187	Rev. J. Fawcett	Boylston	L. Mason
Bread of the world in mercy.	282	Bp. R. Heber	Eucharistic Hymn	J. S. B. Hodges
Break Thou the bread of....	106	M. A. Lathbury	Bread of Life	W. F. Sherwin
Brightest and best of the Sons	66	Bp. R. Heber	Brightest and Best	Rev. J. F. Thrupp
Brightly gleams our banner..	331	Rev. T. J. Potter	St. Theresa	Sir A. Sullivan
By Christ redeemed, in Christ	283	G. Rawson	In Memoriam	F. C. Maker
Calm me, O God, and keep...	160	Rev. H. Bonar	Lambeth	W. Schulthes
Can a little child like me...	347	M. M. Dodge	Thanksgiving	W. H. Bassford
Cast thy burden on the Lord.	158	Rev. J. Cennick	St. Bees	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Cast thy care on Jesus.....	153	Canon F. Scott	Eripe Me	H. Crossley
Children of the heavenly King	139	Rev. J. Cennick	Pleyel's Hymn	I. Pleyel
Christ for the world we sing.	262	Rev. S. Wolcott	St. Ambrose	W. H. Monk
Christ is risen! Christ is risen	84	Rev. A. T. Gurney	Resurrexit	Sir A. Sullivan
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	85	Rev. C. Wesley	University College	H. J. Gauntlett

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
Christian, rise and act thy..	229	F. A. R. Russell	Cressbrook	R. Jackson
Come let us join our cheerful.	57	Rev. I. Watts	Azmon	C. G. Gläser
Come let us join with faithful	244	W. G. Tarrant	Azmon	C. G. Gläser
Come, my soul, thy suit.....	196	Rev. J. Newton	Aletta	W. B. Bradbury
"Come," said Jesus' sacred voice	128	A. L. Barbauld	{ Mabyn 1 Horton 2	Anon Schnyder
Come, Thou Almighty King..	47	Rev. C. Wesley	Italian Hymn	F. de Giardini
Come to Jesus, ye who labor.	126	Rev. E. P. Parker	Bushnell	E. P. Parker
Come, Thou fount of every See, Saviour, source of every	54	Rev. R. Robinson	St. Oswald	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Come to our poor nature's..	99	G. Rawson	Paraclete	U. C. Burnap
Come to the Saviour now...	117	J. M. Wigner	Maker	F. C. Maker
Come unto Me, ye weary.....	118	W. C. Dix	Vox Jesu	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Come, we who love the Lord.	51	Rev. I. Watts	St. Thomas	A. Williams
Come, ye disconsolate.....	123	T. Moore	Consolator	S. Webbe
Come, ye faithful, raise.....	81	Rev. J. M. Neale	St. Kevin	Sir A. Sullivan
Come, ye lofty, come ye lowly	348	Anon	Christmas-tide	G. A. Burdett
Come, ye thankful people...	301	Rev. H. Alford	St. George's	Sir G. J. Elvey
Coming, coming, yes they are.	252	J. W. MacGill	Coming	Rev. E. Husband
Consider the lilies.....	330	A. W. Brotherton	Thecla	H. E. Nichol
Courage, brother, do not....	241	Rev. N. Macleod	Courage	Sir A. Sullivan
Cross of Jesus, cross of....	78	J. S. Simpson	Cross of Jesus	Sir J. Stainer
Crown Him with many crowns	5	M. Bridges	Diademata	Sir G. J. Elvey
Day is dying in the west....	23	M. A. Lathbury	Chautauqua	W. F. Sherwin
Dear Lord and Father.....	199	J. G. Whittier	Whittier	F. C. Maker
Dear refuge of my weary soul	178	A. Steele	Church	J. P. Holbrook
Do no sinful action.....	339	C. F. Alexander	Warfare	L. J. Hutton
Eternal Father; strong to save	307	W. Whiting	Mellita	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Eternal Light! Eternal Light	46	Rev. T. Binney	Newcastle	H. E. Morley
Every morning mercies new.	16	Rev. G. Phillimore	Kelso	E. J. Hopkins
Every morning the red sun..	327	C. F. Alexander	Eternity	L. J. Hutton
Far out on the desolate billow	320	R. W. Raymond	Lorelei	F. Silcher
Father, gracious Father.....	325	Rev. F. W. Faber	Flides	Bible Class Mag.
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	148	A. Steele	Naomi	H. G. Nægell
Fight the good fight with all.	223	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	Pentecost	W. Boyd
Fling out the banner!.....	259	Bp. G. W. Doane	Waltham	J. B. Calkin
Follow me, the Master said..	217	Anon	Beachley	A. Cottman
For all the saints, who from.	188	Bp. W. W. How	Sarum	Sir J. Barnby
For thee, O dear, dear country	267	Rev. J. M. Neale	Glory	C. Vincent
Fountain of good, to own Thy	222	Rev. P. Doddridge	Sawley	J. Walch
From all that dwell below...	52	Rev. I. Watts	Old Hundredth	L. Bourgeois
From every stormy wind....	190	Rev. H. Stowell	{ Old Chapel 1 Retreat 2	E. Andrew
From Greenland's icy.....	254	Bp. R. Heber	Missionary Hymn	T. Hastings
From the eastern mountains.	61	Rev. G. Thring	Princethorpe	L. Mason W. Pitts
Galilee, bright Galilee.....	319	W. F. Sherwin	Galilee (Sherwin)	W. F. Sherwin
Glory, and praise, and honor See, All glory, laud.....	71	Rev. J. M. Neale	Lancashire	H. Smart
Glory to Thee my God this See, All praise to Thee my God	24	Bp. T. Ken	Evening Hymn	T. Tallis

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
Go labor on, spend and be..	226	Rev. H. Bonar	Pentecost	Rev. W. Boyd
God be with you till we meet..	13	Rev. J. Rankin	Farewell	W. G. Tomer
God bless our native land...	299	Rev. C. T. Brooks	New America	L. B. Longacre
God, in the gospel of His Son..	107	Rev. B. Beddome	Rockingham (Old)	E. Miller
God is love, His mercy.....	41	Sir J. Bowring	Carter	Rev. E. S. Carter
God make my life a little light	338	M. B. Edwards	Sawley	J. Walch
God moves in a mysterious..	149	W. Cowper	Dundee	Arr. fr. C. Tye
God, my Father, hear me pray	189	Rev. J. Holme	Illuminatio	Sir G. J. Elvey
God, my King, Thy might...	55	Bp. R. Mant	Carter	Rev. E. S. Carter
Goodly were thy tents.....	250	Rev. S. Wolcott	Woodside	J. T. Grimley
Grace, 'tis a charming sound..	114	Rev. P. Doddridge	Silver Street	I. Smith
Gracious Saviour, Who didst..	306	E. L. Shirreff	Motherhood	Rev. L. M. White
Gracious Spirit, dwell with..	94	Rev. T. T. Lynch	Redhead	R. Redhead
Gracious Spirit, Love divine..	97	John Stocker	Buckland	Rev. L. G. Hayne
Great God, we sing that....	293	Rev. P. Doddridge	Duke Street	J. Hatton
Guide me, O Thou great....	155	Rev. R. Williams	Wrentham	R. H. Woodman
Happy little Pilgrims.....	345	F. J. Crosby	Little Pilgrims	H. P. Main
Hark! a thrilling voice....	91	Tr. Rev. E. Caswell	Lucerne	T. A. Willis
Hark! hark! my soul.....	289	Rev. F. W. Faber	Angelica	Anon
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord	127	W. Cowper	St. Bees	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Hark! ten thousand harps...	89	Rev. T. Kelly	Harwell	L. Mason
Hark! the herald angels sing	64	Rev. C. Wesley	Mendelssohn	Mendelssohn
Hark! the song of Jubilee...	264	J. Montgomery	Jubilee	Arr. fr. Mozart
Hark! the voice of Jesus...	214	Rev. D. March	Lowell	H. E. Nichol
He leadeth me; O blessed....	152	Rev. J. H. Gilmore	He Leadeth Me	W. B. Bradbury
He that goeth forth with....	218	T. Hastings	Stockwell	D. E. Jones
Hear our prayer, O Heav'nly	26	H. Parr	Springhill	Rev. R. F. Hurndell
Holy Father, hear my cry....	95	Rev. H. Bonar	Lonsdale	F. A. J. Hervey
Holy Ghost, the infinite				
See, Come to our poor....	99	G. Rawson	Paraclete	U. C. Burnap
Holy Ghost, with light divine.	98	Rev. A. Reed	Mercy	L. M. Gottschalk
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God..	6	Bp. R. Heber	Nlcae	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Holy Spirit, truth divine....	96	Rev. S. Longfellow	Haven	E. Lemare
Hosanna! loud hosanna.....	70	J. Threlfall	Ellacombe	German
Hosanna to the living Lord!	3	Bp. R. Heber	Hosanna	Rev. J. B. Dykes
How firm a foundation.....	151	G. Keene	Adeste Fideles	Anon.
How gentle God's commands..	162	Rev. P. Doddridge	Dennis	H. G. Nüggel
How precious is the book...	103	Rev. J. Fawcett	Farrant	R. Farrant
How sweet the name of Jesus..	176	Rev. J. Newton	St. Peter	A. R. Reinagle
Hushed was the evening hymn	324	Rev. J. D. Burns	Samuel	Sir A. Sullivan
I am trusting Thee, Lord...	159	F. R. Havergal	St. Helen's	Sir R. P. Stewart
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	200	Rev. H. Bonar	St. Cosmas	A. Patton
I look to Thee in every need..	156	Rev. S. Longfellow	Woodbridge	F. S. Hunnewell
I love Thy Kingdom, Lord...	247	Rev. T. Dwight	State Street	J. C. Woodman
I love to tell the story.....	167	K. Hankey	Hankey	W. G. Fischer
I need Thee every hour.....	198	A. S. Hawks	Need	Rev. R. Lowry
I sought the Lord, and.....	137	Anon	Peace	G. W. Chadwick
I think when I read that...	315	J. Luke	Sweet Story	English
I was a wandering sheep....	133	Rev. H. Bonar	Lebanon	J. Zundel
I'm but a stranger here....	270	Rev. T. R. Taylor	My Home	Sir A. Sullivan
Immortal Love, forever full..	69	J. G. Whittier	{ Beatitudo 1 Serenity 2	Rev. J. B. Dykes
In memory of the Saviour's..	279	Rev. T. Cotterill	St. Peter	Fr. W. W. Wallace
In the cross of Christ, I glory	77	Sir J. Bowring	Rathbun	A. R. Reinagle
In the hour of trial.....	181	J. Montgomery	Penitence	I. Conkey
				S. Lane

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
It came upon the midnight..	60	Rev. E. H. Sears	Carol	R. S. Willis
It is not death to die.....	288	H. A. C. Malan	Greenwood	J. E. Sweetser
I've found a friend, O such..	173	Rev. J. G. Small	Constance	Sir A. Sullivan
Jerusalem, the golden.....	266	Bernard of Cluny	Ewing	A. Ewing
Jesus, and shall it ever be..	171	Rev. J. Grigg	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Jesus bids us shine.....	346	E. H. Miller	Jesus bids us shine	Anon.
Jesus calls us; o'er the....	125	C. F. Alexander	Gallilee (Jude)	W. H. Jude
Jesus Christ is passing by..	112	Rev. J. D. Smith	Lonsdale	Rev. F. A. G. Hervey
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.	82	Tate and Brady	Worgan	Lyra Davidica
Jesus, from Thy throne on..	337	Rev. T. B. Pollock	Litany	W. S. Hoyte
Jesus, I my cross have taken.	231	Rev. H. F. Lyte	Ellesdie	W. A. Mozart
Jesus, keep me near the cross	116	F. J. VanAlstyne	Near the Cross	W. H. Doane
Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	141	Rev. C. Wesley	Martyn	S. B. Marsh
Jesus loves me	340	A. B. Warner	Jesus Loves Me	W. B. Bradbury
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me....	154	Rev. E. Hopper	Pilot	J. E. Gould
Jesus shall reign where'er the	258	Rev. I. Watts	Miss'y Chant	H. C. Zeuner
Jesus, tender Shepherd.....	311	M. L. Duncan	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard
Jesus, the very thought of..	174	Tr. Rev. E. Caswall	Holy Trinity	Sir J. Barnby
Jesus, Thou joy of loving...	286	Rev. R. Palmer	Quebec	H. Baker
Jesus, where'er Thy people...	192	W. Cowper	Mendon	Ger. Melody
Joy to the world, the Lord..	59	Rev. I. Watts	Antloch	G. F. Händel
Just as I am, without one plea	135	C. Elliott	{ Just as I am 1 { Woodworth 2	Sir J. Barnby W. B. Bradbury
Lead, kindly Light, amid...	204	Rev. J. H. Newman	Lux Benigna	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Lead on, O King eternal....	232	Rev. E. M. Shurtlett	Salve Domine	L. W. Watson
Let saints below in concert..	186	Rev. C. Wesley	Wallhead	T. Wallhead
Let the merry church bells...	335	Anon	Easter	J. S. B. Hodges
Let the song go round.....	257	S. G. Stock	Eternity	L. J. Hutton
Let us, with a gladsome mind	9	J. Milton	Monkland	J. B. Wilkes
Light of Light, enlighten me.	32	B. Schmolck	Hinchman	U. C. Burnap
Light of the lonely Pilgrim's	90	Sir E. Denny	Eagley	J. Walch
Look from the sphere of....	230	W. C. Bryant	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
Look, ye saints, the sight is.	86	Rev. T. Kelly	Coroane	W. H. Monk
Looking upward every day...	326	M. Butler	Beachley	A. Cottman
Lord, as to Thy dear cross..	182	Rev. J. B. Gurney	Mount Calvary	R. P. Stewart
Lord, dismiss us with Thy...	12	Rev. J. Fawcett	Sicilian Hymn	Sicilian Mel.
Lord I believe; Thy power...	142	Rev. J. R. Wreford	Lambeth	W. Schulthes
Lord, I hear of showers.....	194	E. Codner	Even Me	W. B. Bradbury
Lord, in the morning Thou...	18	Rev. I. Watts	Dalehurst	A. Cottman
Lord, lead the way the Saviour	227	Rev. W. Croswell	St. Agnes	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Lord of all being, throned...	39	O. W. Holmes	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
Lord of all power and might.	108	Rev. H. Stowell	Dorchester	Waite's Psalmody
Lord, speak to me, that I may	219	F. R. Havergal	Holley	G. Hews
Lord, we come before Thee...	56	Rev. W. Hammond	St. Bees	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Lord, while for all mankind...	296	Rev. J. R. Wreford	Dalehurst	A. Cottman
Lord, with glowing heart I'd.	48	F. S. Key	Faben	J. H. Wilcox
Loud let the anthem ring....	256	S. K. Bourne	Festal Song	W. H. Walter
Love divine, all love excelling	205	Rev. C. Wesley	Beecher	J. Zundel
Love for all, and can it be...	132	Rev. S. Longfellow	St. Hugh	A. Patton
Majestic sweetness sits en- throned	163	Rev. S. Stennett	{ Fingal 1 { Ortonville 2	J. S. Anderson T. Hastings
Master, no offering costly....	211	Rev. E. P. Parker	Love's Offering	E. P. Parker
May the grace of Christ our.	15	Rev. J. Newton	Sardis	Beethoven
Mine eyes have seen the glory	298	J. W. Howe	Battle Hymn	W. Steffe

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
More love to Thee, O Christ...	208	E. P. Prentiss	Love to Thee	W. H. Doane
Must Jesus bear the cross...	220	Rev. T. Shepherd	{ Maitland 1 Fingal 2	G. N. Allen
My country, 'tis of thee....	297	Rev. S. F. Smith	America	J. S. Anderson
My days are gliding swiftly.	203	Rev. D. Nelson	Shining Shore	H. Carey
My dear Redeemer, and my...	73	Rev. I. Watts	Rockingham (New)	G. F. Root
My faith looks up to Thee...	147	Rev. R. Palmer	Olivet	L. Mason
My God, how endless is Thy.	30	Rev. I. Watts	St. Polycarp	Arr. fr. I. Pleyel
My God, how wonderful Thou	37	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Fulbert	H. J. Gauntlett
My God, my Father, while I.	180	C. Elliott	{ Hanford 1 Troyte's Chant 2	Sir A. Sullivan
My hope is built on.....	109	Rev. E. Mote	Solid Rock	A. H. D. Troyte
My Jesus, as Thou wilt....	150	B. Schmolke	Jewett	W. B. Bradbury
My Jesus, I love Thee.....	172	Anon	My Jesus	Von Weber
My soul, be on thy guard...	237	Rev. G. Heath	Laban	A. J. Gordon
				L. Mason
Nearer, my God, to Thee....	146	S. F. Adams	Bethany	L. Mason
Now the day is over.....	31	S. Baring-Gould	Merril	Sir J. Barnby
O beautiful for spacious skies	294	K. L. Bates	America the Beau- tiful	C. S. Brown
O bless the Lord, my soul...	42	J. Montgomery	St. Thomas	A. William's Coll.
O blessed Son of God.....	243	Rev. H. L. Crain	Rialto	G. F. Root
O come, all ye faithful.....	62	Anon 17th Cent.	Adeste Fideles	Anon
O come, and mourn with me..	74	Rev. F. W. Faber	St. Cross	Rev. J. B. Dykes
O could I speak the matchless	166	Rev. S. Medley	Arlé	Arr. L. Mason
O day of rest and gladness..	34	Bp. C. Wordsworth	Mendebas	German Melody
O Father, hear my morning.	19	F. A. Percy	Eversley	A. Cottman
O for a closer walk with God	206	W. Cowper	Belmont	Arr. W. Gardiner
O for a heart to praise my..	207	Rev. C. Wesley	Brown	W. B. Bradbury
O for a thousand tongues...	175	Rev. C. Wesley	Hummel	H. C. Zeuner
O God, beneath Thy guiding.	295	Rev. L. Bacon	Duke Street	J. Hatton
O God of God! O Light....	314	J. Julian	Liddon	J. A. Jeffery
O God, our help in ages past.	36	Rev. I. Watts	St. Anne	W. Croft
O God, the Rock of Ages....	43	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Miriam	J. P. Holbrook
O God, we praise Thee.....	4	N. Tate	Anagola	J. H. Crossley
O holy Saviour! Friend....	143	C. Elliott	Flemming	F. F. Flemming
O Jesus, I have promised....	212	Rev. J. E. Bode	Angel's Story	A. H. Mann
O Jesus, Thou art standing..	120	Bp. W. W. How	St. Hilda	J. H. Knecht
O Lamb of God! still keep me.	145	Rev. J. G. Deck	St. Christopher	F. C. Maker
O little town of Bethlehem..	63	Bp. P. Brooks	St. Louis	L. H. Redner
O love divine, that stooped..	179	O. W. Holmes	Quebec	H. Baker
O Love that wilt not let me.	168	Rev. G. Matheson	St. Margaret	A. L. Peace
O Master, let me walk with.	216	Rev. W. Gladden	Maryton	H. P. Smith
O Mother dear, Jerusalem...	268	Rev. D. Dickson	Materna	S. A. Ward
O perfect love, all human....	304	D. F. Blomfield	Perfect Love	Sir J. Barnby
O Sacred Head, now wounded	79	Rev. P. Gerhardt	Gerhardt	J. P. Holbrook
O safe to the Rock, that is.	164	Rev. W. O. Cushing	Hiding in Thee	I. D. Sankey
O say can you see by the...	300	F. S. Key	Star Spang'd Ban- ner	J. S. Smith
O Saviour, precious Saviour.	53	F. R. Havergal	Westwood	R. H. McCartney
O Thou, from Whom all....	183	Rev. T. Haweis	Dalehurst	A. Cottman
O what can little hands do..	342	Anon	Chld Service	H. E. Button
O where are kings and.....	248	Bp. A. C. Coxe	St. Anne	W. Croft
O word of God incarnate....	104	Bp. W. W. How	St. Anselm	Sir J. Barnby
O worship the King.....	49	Sir R. Grant	Hanover	W. Croft
O Zion, haste, thy mission..	261	M. A. Thomson	Tidings	J. Walch

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
Off in danger, oft in woe....	240	H. K. White	University College	H. J. Gauntlett
On our way rejoicing.....	234	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	David	T. Morley
On the mountain top.....	251	Rev. T. Kelly	Zion	T. Hastings
Once in royal David's city..	308	C. F. Alexander	Irby	H. J. Gauntlett
One sweetly solemn thought..	287	P. Cary	Dolce Domum	R. S. Ambrose
One there is above all others..	115	M. Nunn	Southgate	T. B. Southgate
Onward brothers, march.....	246	H. H. Ellis	Aveling	Sir J. Barnby
Onward, Christian soldiers...	235	S. Baring-Gould	St. Gertrude	Sir A. Sullivan
Our blest Redeemer, ere He..	100	H. Auber	St. Cuthbert	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Part in peace! is day before us	14	S. F. Adams	Lucerne	T. A. Willis
Peace, perfect peace.....	281	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Pax Tecum	C. T. Caldbeck
Praise God, from whom all..	58	Bp. T. Ken	Old Hundredth	L. Bourgeois
Praise, O praise our God....	303	Rev. H. W. Baker	Monkland	J. B. Wilkes
Praise to God, immortal....	302	A. L. Barbault	Nuremberg	J. R. Ahle
Prayer is the soul's sincere..	195	J. Montgomery	{ Pr. of Peace 1	W. D. MacLagan
Purer yet and purer.....	202	Anon	{ Byefield 2	T. Hastings
			Lyndhurst	Anon
Rejoice, all ye believers.....	93	L. Laurenti	Lancashire	H. Smart
Rejoice, ye pure in heart....	1	Rev. E. H. Plumptre	Marion	A. H. Messiter
Rescue the perishing.....	213	Fanny Crosby	Rescue	W. H. Doane
Rise, my soul, and stretch thy	201	Rev. R. Seagrave	Amsterdam	Arr. by J. Nares
			{ Illuminatio 1	G. J. Elvey
Rock of Ages, cleft for me...	113	Rev. A. M. Toplady	{ Toplady 2	T. Hastings
Safe home, safe home in port.	272	Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale	Safe Home	Sir A. Sullivan
Safely through another week..	2	Rev. J. Newton	Sabbath	L. Mason
Saviour, again to Thy dear..	10	Rev. J. Ellerton	Ellers	E. J. Hopkins
Saviour, blessed Saviour	45	Rev. G. Thring	Erling	G. E. Stubbs
Saviour, breathe an evening..	27	J. Edmeston	Evening Prayer	G. C. Stebbins
Saviour, like a shepherd lead.	317	D. A. Thrupp	Bradbury	W. B. Bradbury
Saviour, source of every....	54	Rev. R. Robinson	St. Oswald	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Saviour, teach me day by day	170	J. E. Leeson	Lonsdale	F. A. J. Hervey
Saviour, Thy dying love.....	140	Rev. S. D. Phelps	Something for Jesus	Rev. R. Lowry
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	131	Sir R. Grant	Spanish Hymn	Spanish Mel.
Saviour, Who Thy flock art.	274	W. A. Mühlensberg	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard
Shepherd of tender youth....	276	Tr. H. M. Dexter	Kirby Bedon	E. Bunnett
Since Jesus is my friend....	163	Rev. P. Gerhardt	Greenwood	J. E. Sweetser
Sing, every boy and maiden..	333	Rev. M. W. Stryker	Basford	H. Basford
Softly now the light of day..	25	Bp. G. W. Doane	Seymour	C. M. von Weber
Softly the silent night.....	11	Rev. A. N. Blatchford	Blatchford	Anon
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	239	Rev. C. Wesley	Bucklands	G. H. Loud
Soldiers of the cross, arise..	260	Bp. W. W. How	Orient	R. Redhead
Sons of labor, dear to Jesus..	245	Dean S. R. Hole	Everton	H. Smart
Souls of Men! why will ye..	122	Rev. F. W. Faber	Ilsey	F. G. Ilsey
Sound the battle cry.....	332	W. F. Sherwin	Battle Cry	W. F. Sherwin
Spirit divine, attend our....	101	Rev. A. Reed	Dedham	W. Gardner
Spirit of God, descend upon..	102	Rev. G. Croly	Longwood	Sir J. Barnby
Stand, soldier of the cross..	275	Bp. E. H. Bickersteth	Bucklands	G. H. Loud
			{ Webb 1	G. W. Webb
Stand up, stand up for Jesus	236	Rev. G. Duffield	{ Stand up 2	A. Geibel
Stars all bright are beaming.	334	Rev. R. R. Chope	Stars all bright	T. Hastings
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour	29	Rev. J. Keble	Hursley	P. Ritter
Sweet feast of love divine....	278	Sir E. Denny	Newland	H. J. Gauntlett
Sweet hour of prayer.....	193	Rev. W. W. Walford	Consolation	W. B. Bradbury
Sweet is Thy Mercy, Lord...	197	Rev. J. S. B. Monsell	St. Andrew	Sir J. Barnby
Sweet the moments, rich in..	285	Rev. J. Allen	Brocklesbury	C. A. Barnard

Index of First Lines

FIRST LINES	NO.	AUTHOR	TUNE	COMPOSER
Take my life, and let it be...	144	F. R. Havergal	Ellingham	N. S. Godfrey
Tell me the old, old story....	321	K. Hankey	Evangel	W. H. Doane
Ten thousand times ten....	273	Rev. H. Alford	Alford	Rev. J. B. Dykes
The church's one foundation.	249	Rev. S. J. Stone	Aurelia	S. S. Wesley
The day is past and over...	22	Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale	St. Anatolius	A. H. Brown
The day of Resurrection....	80	Tr. Rev. J. M. Neale	Rotterdam	B. Tours
The day Thou gavest, Lord...	258	Rev. J. Ellerton	St. Clement	C. C. Scholefield
The fields are all white....	341	Anon	Harvest	J. Adcock
The first Noel.....	310	Traditional	The First Noel	Traditional
The heavens declare Thy glory	105	Rev. I. Watts	Uxbridge	L. Mason
The Homeland! O the.....	271	Rev. H. R. Hawels	Homeland	Sir A. Sullivan
The King of love my Shepherd is.....	161	Rev. H. W. Baker	Regit Me	Rev. J. B. Dykes
The Lord is my Shepherd...	322	J. Montgomery	Poland	T. Koschat
The morning bright.....	336	J. O. Summers	Soho	Sir J. Barnby
The morning light is breaking	253	Rev. S. F. Smith	Webb	G. J. Webb
The sands of time are sinking	265	A. R. Cousin	Rutherford	C. D'Urban
The shadows of the evening.	21	A. A. Procter	St. Leonard	H. Hiles
The Son of God goes forth...	233	Bp. R. Heber	All Saints (New)	H. S. Cutler
The spacious firmament....	35	J. Addison	Creation	F. J. Haydn
The year had gone beyond...	292	Rev. F. Pott	Tallis	T. Tallis
There is a fountain filled....	110	W. Cowper	Cowper	L. Mason
There is a green hill far away	76	C. F. Alexander	Meditation	J. H. Gower
There is beauty all around...	305	J. H. McNaughton	Love at Home	J. H. McNaughton
There is no name so sweet...	316	Rev. G. W. Bethune	Blessed Name	Sir J. Barnby
There's a wideness in God's				
See, Souls of men.....	122	Rev. F. W. Faber	Ilsley	F. G. Ilsley
There's a friend for little....	328	A. Midlane	Edengrove	S. Smith
Thine forever! God of love...	138	M. F. Maude	Glebefield	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Think gently of the erring one	242	Miss Fletcher	St. Marguerite	Rev. E. C. Walker
Thou art the Way; to Thee...	111	Bp. G. W. Doane	St. Magnus	J. Clark
Thou didst leave Thy throne...	72	E. E. S. Elliott	Margaret	Rev. T. R. Matthews
Thou must be true thyself...	228	Rev. H. Bonar	Truth	E. J. Troup
Thou, to Whom the sick and...	210	Rev. G. Thring	Motherhood	Rev. L. M. White
Thy way, not mine, O Lord...	184	Rev. H. Bonar	St. Denys	F. Spinney
To-day Thy mercy calls me...	119	O. Allen	Blairstair	Rev. J. B. Dykes
Was there ever kindest				
See, Souls of men.....	122	Rev. F. W. Faber	Ilsley	F. G. Ilsley
Watchman, tell us of the night	263	Sir. J. Bowring	St. George's	Sir G. J. Elvey
We are watching, we are....	92	Rev. W. O. Cushing	Advent	G. F. Root
We give immortal praise....	7	Rev. I. Watts	Unlty	R. H. Woodman
We march, we march, to....	329	Rev. G. Moultrie	March to Victory	Sir J. Barnby
We three Kings of Orient....	309	Rev. J. H. Hopkins	We Three Kings	Rev. J. H. Hopkins
Weary of earth and laden....	134	Rev. S. J. Stone	Langran	J. Langran
Welcome, delightful morn....	33	Hayward	Sabbath Morn	B. Sheppard
What a friend we have in...	121	J. Scriven	Erle	C. C. Converse
When all Thy mercies.....	38	J. Addison	Belmont	W. Gardiner
When He cometh, when He...	345	Rev. W. O. Cushing	When He Cometh	G. F. Root
When I survey the wondrous	75	Rev. I. Watts	Hamburg	Arr. by L. Mason
When morning gilds the skies...	17	Tr. Rev. E. Caswall	Laudes Domini	Sir J. Barnby
When the Lord of love was...	68	Rev. S. A. Brooke	Armstrong	G. W. Chadwick
When Thy soldiers take their	238	F. M. Owen	Hallett	J. H. Sheppard
While Thee I seek, protecting	157	H. M. Williams	Beatitudo	Rev. J. B. Dykes
While with ceaseless course...	290	Rev. J. Newton	Benevento	Arr. fr. S. Webbe
Who is on the Lord's side...	215	F. R. Havergal	Armageddon	Arr. by J. Goss
With gladsome hearts we come	313	L. MacLeod	The Children's King	D. B. MacLeod
Work for the night is coming	209	A. L. Coghill	Work Song	L. Mason
Ye servants of God, your....	50	Rev. C. Wesley	Lyons	Arr. fr. Haydn
Yield not to temptation.....	318	H. R. Palmer	Yield not to Temptation	H. P. Palmer

Index of Tunes

NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE
Adeste Fideles . . . 62,	151	11.11.11.11.
Adrian	323	8.7.8.7.D.
Advent	92	8.7.8.7.D.
Aletta	196	7.7.7.7.
Alford	273	7.6.8.6.D.
All Saints New.	233	C.M.D.
America	297	6.6.4.6.6.4.
America the Beautiful	294	C.M.D.
Amsterdam	201	7.6.7.6.D.
Anagola	4	C.M.D.
Ancient of Days.	8	11.10.11.10.
Angelica	269	11s.10s.with Ref.
Angel Voices.	44	8.5.8.5.8.7.
Angel's Story	212	7.6.7.6.D.
Antioch	59	C.M.D.
Ariel	166	8.8.6.8.8.6.
Armageddon	215	6.5.6.5.12.L.
Armstrong	68	7.7.5.7.7.5.
Aurelia 249,	291	7.6.7.6.D.
Avelling	246	8.7.8.7.D.
Azmon 57,	244	C.M.
Basford	333	7.6.7.6.D.
Battle Hymn	298	Irregular
Beachley 217,	326	7.6.7.6.D.
Beatitudo 69,	157	C.M.
Beecher	205	8.7.8.7.D.
Belmont 38,	208	C.M.
Benevento	290	Eight 7s.
Bera	129	L.M.
Bethany	146	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Blairgowrie	119	7.6.7.6.D.
Blatchford	11	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Blessed Name	316	8.7.8.7. with Ref.
Boylston	187	S.M.
Bradbury	317	8.7.8.7.4.7.
Bread of Life.	106	6.4.6.4.D.
Brightest and Best.	66	11.10.11.10.
Brocklesbury 274, 285,	311	8.7.8.7.
Brown	207	C.M.
Buckland	97	7.7.7.7.
Bucklands 239,	275	S.M.
Bullinger	124	8.5.8.3.
Bushnell	126	8.5.8.3.
Byefield	195	C.M.
Carol	60	C.M.D.
Carter 41,	55	8.7.8.7.
Chautauqua	23	7.7.7.7.4. with Ref.
Child Service	342	7.6.8.8.6.
Children's Litany.	337	7.7.7.6.
Children's Praises.	343	C.M. with Ref.
Christmas	224	C.M.
Christmas-tide	348	8.7.8.7.D.
Church	178	C.M.
Coming	252	7.7.8.7.8.7.

NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE
Consolation	193	8s.D.
Consolator	123	11.10.11.10.
Constance	173	8.7.8.7.D.
Coronae	86	8.7.8.7.4.7.
Coronation	87	C.M.
Courage	241	8.7.8.7.D.
Cowper	110	C.M.
Creation	35	L.M.D.
Cressbrook	229	7.7.7.7.
Cross of Jesus.	78	8.7.8.7.
Dalehurst 18, 183,		
	191, 296	C.M.
David	234	6.5.6.5.D.
Dedham	101	C.M.
Dennis 162,	277	S.M.
Diademata	5	S.M.D.
Dix	67	8ix 7s.
Dolce Domum	287	S.M.
Dominus Regit Me.	161	8.7.8.7.
Dorchester	108	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Duke Street. 293,	295	L.M.
Dundee	149	C.M.
Eagley	90	C.M.
Easter	335	7.6.7.6.D. with Ref.
Edengrove	328	7.6.7.6.D.
Ellacombe	70	7.6.7.6.D.
Ellers	10	10.10.10.10.
Ellesdie	231	8.7.8.7.D.
Ellingham	144	7.7.7.7.
Erie	121	8.7.8.7.D.
Eripe Me.	153	6.5.6.5.D.
Erling	45	6.5.6.5.D.
Eternity 257,	327	7.5.7.5.7.7.
Eucharistic Hymn	282	9.8.9.8.
Evangel	321	7.6.7.6.D. with Ref.
Evening Prayer.	27	8.7.8.7.
Even Me	194	8s.7s.6.7.
Eventide	20	10.10.10.10.
Eversley	19	C.M.
Everton	245	8.7.8.7.D.
Ewing	266	7.6.7.6.D.
Faben	48	8.7.8.7.D.
Farewell	13	9.8.8.9.
Farrant	103	C.M.
Federal Street. 130,		
	171, 230	L.M.
Festal Song	256	S.M.
Fides	325	6.5.6.5.D.
Fingal	165,	C.M.
Flemming	143	8.8.8.6.
Gallilee (Jude)	125	8.7.8.7.
Gallilee (Sherwin)	319	Eight 7s.
Gerhardt	79	7.6.7.6.D.

Index of Tunes

NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE	NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE
Glebeheld	188	7.7.7.7.	Materna	268	C.M.D.
Glory	287	7.6.7.6.D.	Meditation	76	C.M.
Greenwood	163, 288	S.M.	Melita	307	Six 8s.
Hallett	238	Six 7s.	Mendebas	34	7.6.7.6.D.
Hamburg	75	L.M.	Mendelssohn	64	Eight 7s.
Hanford	180	8.8.8.4.	Mendon	192	L.M.
Hankey	167	7.6.D. with Ref.	Mercy	98	7.7.7.7.
Hanover	49	10.10.11.11.	Merril	31	6.5.6.5.
Happy Little Pilgrims	344	6.5.6.5. with Ref.	Mirfield	221	C.M.
Harvest	341	5.6.6.5.9.	Miriam	43	7s.6s.81.
Harwell	89	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Missionary Chant ...	258	L.M.
Haven	96	7.7.7.7.	Missionary Hymn....	254	7.6.7.6.D.
Heaven is my Home..	270	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Monkland	9, 303	7.7.7.7.
He Leadeth Me.....	152	L.M.D. with Ref.	More Love to Thee...	208	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.
Hiding in Thee.....	164	11s with Ref.	Morn of Gladness...	312	7.6.7.6.D.
Hinchman	32	7.8.7.8.7.7.	Motherhood	210, 308	8.7.8.7.7.7.
Holley	219	L.M.	Mount Calvary.....	182	C.M.
Holy Trinity	174	C.M.	My Jesus I Love Thee	172	11.11.11.11.
Homeland	271	7.6.7.6.D.	Naomi	148	C.M.
Horton	128	7.7.7.7.	Near the Cross.....	116	7.6.7.6. with Ref.
Hosanna	3	L.M. with Ref.	Need	198	6.4.6.4. with Ref.
Hummel	175	C.M.	New America	299	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Hursley	29	L.M.	Newcastle	46	8.6.8.8.6.
Illuminatio	113, 189	Six 7s.	Newland	278	S.M.
Isley	122	8.7.8.7.D.	Nicaea	6	11.12.12.10.
In Memoriam	283	8.8.8.4.	Nuremberg	302	7.7.7.7.
Irby	308	8.7.8.7.7.7.	Old Chapel.....	190	L.M.
Italian Hymn	47	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Old Hundredth....	52, 58	L.M.
Jesus bids us Shine..	346	Irregular	Olivet	147	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Jesus Loves Me.....	340	7.7.7.7. with Ref.	Orient	260	7.7.7.7.
Jewett	150	Eight 6s.	Ortonville	165	C.M.
Jubilee	264	Eight 7s.	Paraclete	99	7.7.7.3.
Just as I am.....	135	8.8.6.	Park Street.....	169	L.M.
Kelso	16	Six 7s.	Pax Tecum.....	281	10.10.
Kirby Bedon	276	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Peace	137	10.10.10.6.
Laban	225, 237	S.M.	Penitence	181	6.5.6.5.D.
Lambeth	142, 160	C.M.	Pentecost	223, 226	L.M.
Lancashire	71, 93	7.6.7.6.D.	Perfect Love.....	304	11.10.11.10.
Langran	134	10.10.10.10.	Pilot	154	Six 7s.
Laudes Domini	17	Six 6s.	Pleyel's Hymn.....	139	7.7.7.7.
Lebanon	133	S.M.D.	Poland	322	11.11.11.11.
Liddon	314	Eight 8s.	Prince of Peace....	195	C.M.
Longwood	102	10.10.10.10	Princethorpe	61	6.5.6.5.D.
Lonsdale	95, 112, 170	7.7.7.7.	Quebec	179, 286	L.M.
Lorelei	320	9.6.9.6. with Ref.	Rathbun	77	8.7.8.7.
Louvan	39	L.M.	Redhead	94	Six 7s.
Love at Home	305	Irregular	Rescue	213	11.10.11.10.
Love's Offering.....	211	6.4.6.4.6.6.4.	Rest	289	with Ref.
Lowell	214	8.7.8.7.D.	Resurrexit	84	L.M.
Lucerne	14, 91	8.7.8.7.	Retreat	190	L.M.
Lux Benigna	204	10.4.10.4.10.10.	Rialto	243	S.M.
Lyndhurst	202	6.5.6.5.D.	Rockingham (New) ..	73	L.M.
Lyons	50	10.10.11.11.	Rockingham (Old) ...	107	L.M.
Mabyn	128	7.7.7.7.	Rosefield	185	7s.6.1.
Maker	117	Eight 6s.	Rotterdam	80	7.6.7.6.D.
Maitland	220	C.M.	Rutherford	265	7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.
Manoah	40	C.M.	St. Agnes	227, 284	C.M.
March to Victory....	329	Irregular	St. Ambrose	262	6.6.4.6.6.6.4.
Margaret	72	Irregular	St. Anatolius	22	7.6.7.6.8.8.
Marion	1	S.M. with Ref.	St. Andrew	197	S.M.
Martyn	141	Eight 7s.	St. Anne	36, 248	C.M.
Maryton	216	L.M.	St. Anselm	104	7.6.7.6.D.

Index of Tunes

NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE	NAME OF TUNE	NO.	METRE
St. Bees	56, 127, 158	7.7.7.7.	Stella	65	8.6.6.D.
St. Christopher	136, 145	7.6.7.6.D.	Stephanos	124	8.5.8.3.
St. Clement	28	9.8.9.8.	Stockwell	218	8.7.8.7.
St. Cosmas	200	7.6.7.6.D.	Sweet Story	315	Irregular
St. Cross	74	L.M.			
St. Cuthbert	100	8.6.8.4.	Tallis	292	C.M.
St. Denys	184	6.6.6.6.	Tallis' Evening Hymn	24	L.M.
St. Fulbert	37	C.M.	Thanksgiving	347	Six 7s. with Ref.
St. George's Win.	263, 301	Eight 7s.	The Children's King	313	Six 6s.
St. Gertrude	235	6.5.6.5.12.1.	The First Noel	310	Irregular
St. Helen's	159	8.5.8.3.	The Star Spangled		
St. Hilda	120	7.6.7.6.D.	Banner	300	Irregular
St. Hugh	132	Six 7s.	Thecla	330	6.5.6.5.D.
St. John	280	C.M.	Three Kings of Orient	309	8.8.8.6.
St. Kevin	81	7.6.7.6.D.	Tidings	261	11.10.11.10.
St. Leonard	21	C.M.D.			with Ref.
St. Louis	63	8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.	Toplady	113	Six 7s.
St. Magnus	111	C.M.	Troyte's Chant	180	8.8.8.4.
St. Margaret	168	8.8.8.8.6.	Truro	255	L.M.
St. Marguerite	242	C.M.	Truth	228	6.6.8.6.8.6.
St. Oswald	54	8.7.8.7.			
St. Peter	176, 279	C.M.	Unity	7	6.6.6.6.8.8.
St. Polycarp	30	L.M.	University College	85, 240	7.7.7.7.
St. Theresa	331	6.5.8.1. with Ref.	Uxbridge	105	L.M.
St. Thomas	42, 51	S.M.			
Sabbath	2	Six 7s.	Vespers	88	6.5.6.5.D.
Sabbath Morn.	33	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Victory	83	8.8.8.4.
Safe Home	272	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Vox Jesu	118	7.6.7.6.D.
Salve Domine	232	7.6.7.6.D.			
Samuel	324	6.6.6.6.8.8.	Wallhead	186	C.M.
Sardis	15	8.7.8.7.	Waltham	259	L.M.
Sarum	188	10.10.10.4.4.	Warfare	339	6.5.6.5.
Sawley	222, 338	C.M.	Webb	236, 253	7.6.7.6.D.
Serenity	69	C.M.	Westwood	53	7.6.7.6.D.
Seymour	25	7.7.7.7.	When He Cometh	345	8.6.8.6. with Ref.
Shining Shore	203	8.7.8.7.D.	Whittier	199	8.6.8.8.6.
Sicilian Mariners	12	8.7.8.7.4.7.	Woodbridge	156	8.6.8.6.8.8.
Silver Street	114	S.M.	Woodside	250	8.7.8.7.D.
Soho	336	C.M.	Woodworth	135	8.8.8.6.
Solid Rock	109	L.M.6.1.	Work Song	209	7.6.7.5.D.
Something for Jesus	140	6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.	Worgan	82	7.7.7.7.
Sound the Battle Cry	332	Irregular			with Allelula
Southgate	115	8s.4s.	Wrentham	155	8.7.8.7.4.7.
Spanish Hymn	131, 177	Six 7s.			
Springhill	26	8.7.8.7.	Yield not to Tempta-		
Stand up for Jesus	236	7.6.7.6.D. with Ref.	tion	318	11.11.11.12.
Stars all Bright	334	Irregular			with Ref.
State Street	247	S.M.	Zion	251	8.7.8.7.4.7.

Index of Subjects

	PAGE		PAGE
Opening of Service		O bless the Lord, my soul.....	42
Ancient of days, Who sittest.....	8	O God, our help in ages past.....	36
Crown Him with many crowns.....	5	O God, the Rock of Ages.....	43
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God.....	6	My God, how wonderful Thou art.....	37
Hosanna to the living God.....	3	The spaciouſ armament on high.....	35
Let us with a gladſome mind.....	9	When all Thy mercies, O my God.....	38
O God, we praiſe Thee, and confeſs.....	4	General Praise	
Rejoice ye pure in heart.....	1	Angel voices ever ſinging.....	44
Safely through another week.....	2	Come let us join our cheerful.....	57
We give immortal praiſe.....	7	Come Thou Almighty King.....	47
Refer alſo to hymns under "Morning."		Come we who love the Lord.....	51
"The Lord's Day" and "General Praise."		Eternal Light! Eternal Light.....	46
		From all that dwell below.....	52
		God, my King, Thy might.....	55
		Lord, we come before thee.....	56
		Lord, with glowing heart.....	48
		O Saviour, precious Saviour.....	53
		O worſhip the King.....	49
		Praise God from Whom all.....	58
		Saviour, bleſſed Saviour.....	45
		Saviour, ſource of every.....	54
		Ye ſervants of God, your.....	50
Close of Service		OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST	
God be with you till we meet.....	13	His Advent and Birth	
Lord, diſmiſs us with Thy.....	12	All my heart this night.....	65
May the grace of Chriſt.....	15	As with gladneſs men of old.....	67
Part in peace! Is day before us.....	14	Brighteſt and beſt are the.....	68
Saviour, again to Thy dear name.....	10	From the eaſtern mountains.....	61
Softly the ſilent night.....	11	Hark! the herald angels ſing.....	64
		It came upon the midnight.....	60
		Joy to the world! the Lord has.....	59
		O come all ye faithful.....	62
		O little town of Bethlehem.....	63
		His Life and Miniſtry	
		All glory, laud and honor.....	71
		Hosanna! loud hoſanna.....	70
		Immortal Love, forever full.....	69
		My dear Redeemer, and my.....	73
		Thou diſt leave Thy throne.....	72
		When the Lord of Love was here.....	68
		His Paſſion and Crucifixion	
		Cross of Jeſus, croſs of ſorrow.....	78
		In the croſs of Chriſt I glory.....	77
		O come, and mourn with me.....	74
		O Sacred Head, now wounded.....	79
		There is a green hill.....	76
		When I ſurvey the wondrous.....	75
		His Reſurrection	
		Alleluia! Alleluia! The ſtrife.....	83
		Chriſt is riſen. Chriſt is riſen.....	84
		Chriſt the Lord is riſen to-day.....	85
		Come, ye faithful, raiſe the ſtrain.....	81
		Jeſus Chriſt is riſen to-day.....	82
		The day of reſurrection.....	80
Morning			
Every morning mercies new.....	16		
Lord in the morning Thou ſhalt.....	18		
O Father, hear my morning prayer.....	19		
When morning gilds the ſkies.....	17		
Evening			
Abide with me! faſt falls the.....	20		
All praiſe to Thee, my God.....	24		
Day is dying in the weſt.....	23		
Hear our prayer, O heav'nly.....	26		
My God, how endleſs is Thy love.....	30		
Now the day is over.....	31		
Saviour breathe an evening.....	27		
Softly now the light of day.....	25		
Sun of my ſoul, Thou Saviour dear.....	29		
The day is paſt and over.....	22		
The day Thou gav'eſt Lord.....	28		
The ſhadows of the evening.....	21		
Refer alſo to hymns under "Close of Service."			
The Lord's Day			
Light of Light enlighten me.....	32		
O day of reſt and gladneſs.....	34		
Welcome, delightful morn.....	33		
Holy Trinity Hymns			
Refer to Ancient of Days, Who.....	8		
Holy Father, hear my cry.....	95		
We give immortal praiſe.....	7		
God our Father			
Begin, my tongue, ſome heavenly.....	40		
God is love; His mercy brightens.....	41		
Lord of all being, thron'd afar.....	39		

Index of Subjects

	PAGE		PAGE
His Ascension and Reign		Faith and Consecration	
All hail the power of Jesus'.....	87	Beneath the cross of Jesus.....	136
At the name of Jesus.....	88	Children of the heavenly King.....	139
Hark! ten thousand harps.....	89	I sought the Lord.....	137
Look, ye saints, the sight.....	86	Jesus, Lover of my soul.....	141
		Lord, I believe: Thy power I own....	142
His Second Coming		My faith looks up to Thee.....	147
Hark! a thrilling voice is.....	91	Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	146
Light of the lonely pilgrim's.....	90	O Holy Saviour! Friend unseen.....	143
Rejoice, all ye believers.....	93	O Lamb of God, still keep me.....	145
We are watching, we are waiting.....	92	Saviour, Thy dying love.....	140
		Take my life and let it be.....	144
The Holy Spirit		Thine forever! God of love.....	138
Come to our poor nature's.....	99		
Gracious Spirit, dwell with me.....	94	Trust	
Gracious Spirit, Love divine.....	97	Calm me, O God, and keep.....	160
Holy Father, hear my cry.....	95	Cast thy burden on the Lord.....	158
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	98	Cast thy care on Jesus.....	153
Holy Spirit, Truth divine.....	96	Father, whate'er of earthly.....	148
Our blest Redeemer ere He.....	100	God moves in a mysterious way.....	149
Spirit Divine, attend our pray'r.....	101	Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	155
Spirit of God, descend upon.....	102	He leadeth me: O blessed tho't.....	152
		How firm a foundation.....	151
The Holy Scriptures		How gentle God's commands.....	162
Break Thou the bread of life.....	106	I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.....	159
God, in the gospel of His Son.....	107	I look to Thee in every need.....	156
How precious is the book divine.....	103	Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.....	154
Lord of all power and might.....	108	My Jesus, as Thou wilt.....	150
O word of God Incarnate.....	104	O safe to the Rock.....	164
The heavens declare Thy glory.....	105	Since Jesus is my friend.....	163
		The King of love my Shepherd.....	161
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE		While Thee I seek, protecting.....	157
Salvation		Love and Gratitude	
Grace, 'tis a charming sound.....	114	Awake, my soul, in joyful lays.....	169
Jesus Christ is passing by.....	112	Blessed Saviour, Thee I love.....	177
Jesus keep me near the cross.....	116	How sweet the name of Jesus.....	176
My hope is built on nothing less.....	109	I love to tell the story.....	167
One there is above all others.....	115	I've found a friend, O such.....	173
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	113	Jesus, and shall it ever be.....	171
There is a fountain filled.....	110	Jesus, the very thought of Thee.....	174
Thou art the way; to Thee alone.....	111	Majestic sweetness sits unthroned.....	165
		My Jesus, I love Thee.....	172
Invitation		O could I speak the matchless.....	166
Art thou weary, art thou languid.....	124	O for a thousand tongues to sing.....	175
Behold, a stranger at the door.....	129	O love that wilt not let me go.....	168
Behold, the Master passeth by.....	130	Saviour, teach me, day by day.....	170
Come to Jesus, ye who labor.....	126		
Come to the Saviour now.....	117	Trial and Temptation	
Come said Jesus' sacred voice.....	128	Dear Refuge of my weary soul.....	178
Come unto Me, ye weary.....	118	In the hour of trial.....	181
Come, ye disconsolate.....	123	Lord, as to Thy dear cross.....	182
Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.....	127	My God, my Father while I stray.....	180
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult.....	125	O Love divine, that stoop'd to.....	179
O Jesus, Thou art standing.....	120	O Thou, from Whom all goodness.....	183
Souls of men! why will ye.....	122	Thy way, not mine, O Lord.....	184
To-day Thy mercy calls me.....	119		
What a friend we have in Jesus.....	121	Communion of Saints	
		Blessed are the sons of God.....	185
Penitence		Blest be the tie that binds.....	187
I was a wandering sheep.....	133	For all the saints, who from.....	188
Just as I am, without one plea.....	135	Let saints below in concert sing.....	186
Love for all! and can it be.....	132		
Saviour, when in dust to Thee.....	131	Prayer	
Weary of earth and laden with.....	134	Approach, my soul, the mercy seat.....	191
		Come, my soul, thy suit prepare.....	196
		From every stormy wind.....	190

Index of Subjects

	PAGE
God, my Father, hear me pray.....	189
Jesus, where'er Thy people meet.....	192
Lord, I hear of showers of.....	194
Prayer is the soul's sincere.....	195
Sweet hour of prayer.....	193
Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord.....	197

Aspiration

Dear Lord and Father of mankind.....	199
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	200
I need Thee every hour.....	198
Lead, kindly light, amid.....	204
Love divine, all love excelling.....	205
More love to Thee, O Christ.....	208
My days are gliding swiftly by.....	203
O for a closer walk with God.....	206
O for a heart to praise my God.....	207
Purer yet and purer.....	202
Rise, my soul, and stretch.....	201

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Service

A charge to keep I have.....	225
Am I a soldier of the cross.....	221
Awake, my soul, stretch.....	224
Christian, rise, and act thy.....	229
Fight the good fight.....	223
"Follow Me," the Master said.....	217
Fountain of good, to own Thy love.....	222
Go labor on, spend and be spent.....	226
Hark! the voice of Jesus.....	214
He that goeth forth with.....	218
Jesus, I my cross have taken.....	231
Look from the sphere of.....	230
Lord, lead the way the.....	227
Lord, speak to me that I.....	219
Master, no offering costly.....	211
Must Jesus bear the cross.....	220
O Jesus, I have promised.....	212
O Master, let me walk with Thee.....	216
Rescue the perishing.....	213
Thou must be true thyself.....	228
Thou to Whom the sick.....	210
Who is on the Lord's side.....	215
Work for the night is coming.....	209

Warfare

Lead on, O King eternal.....	232
My soul be on thy guard.....	237
Off in danger, off in woe.....	240
On our way rejoicing.....	234
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	235
Soldiers of Christ! arise.....	239
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....	236
The Son of God goes forth.....	233
When Thy soldiers take.....	238

Social Service and Brotherhood

Come let us join with faithful.....	244
Courage, brother! do not stumble.....	241
O blessed Son of God.....	243
Onward, brothers, march.....	246
Sons of labor, dear to Jesus.....	245
Think gently of the erring one.....	242

The Church

I love Thy Kingdom, Lord.....	247
O where are Kings and empires.....	248
The Church's one foundation.....	249

Missions

Arm of the Lord, awake.....	255
Christ for the world we sing.....	262
Coming, coming—yes they are.....	252
Fling out the banner.....	259
From Greenland's icy mountain.....	254
Goodly were thy tents, O Israel.....	250
Hark! the song of Jubilee.....	264
Jesus shall reign where'er the.....	258
Let the song go round the earth.....	257
Loud let the anthem ring.....	256
O Zion, haste, thy mission.....	261
On the mountain top appearing.....	251
Soldiers of the cross arise.....	260
The morning light is breaking.....	253
Watchman, tell us of the night.....	263

Eternal Life

For thee, O dear, dear country.....	267
Hark! Hark! my soul.....	269
I'm but a stranger here.....	270
Jerusalem the golden.....	266
O Mother dear, Jerusalem.....	268
Safe home, safe home, in port.....	272
Ten thousand times ten thousand.....	273
The Homeland! O the Homeland.....	271
The sands of time are sinking.....	265

THE SACRAMENTS

Baptism

Saviour, Who Thy flock art.....	274
Shepherd of tender youth.....	276
Stand, soldier of the cross.....	275

The Lord's Supper

A parting hymn we sing.....	277
According to Thy gracious word.....	280
Beneath the shadow of the cross.....	284
Bread of the world.....	282
By Christ redeemed, in Christ.....	283
In memory of the Saviour's love.....	279
Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts.....	286
Peace, perfect peace.....	281
Sweet feast of love divine.....	278
Sweet the moments, rich in.....	285
For additional hymns refer to	
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	200
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.....	125
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	113

OCCASIONAL HYMNS

Burial Service

Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.....	289
It is not death to die.....	288
One sweetly solemn thought.....	287

The Year

Another year is dawning.....	291
Great God, we sing that.....	293
The year has gone beyond.....	292
While with ceaseless course.....	290

Index of Subjects

	PAGE	PAGE
National		
God bless our native land.....	299	Once in royal David's city..... 308
Lord while for all mankind.....	296	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us..... 317
Mine eyes have seen the glory.....	298	Sing, every boy and maiden..... 333
My country 'tis of thee.....	297	Sound the battle cry..... 332
O beautiful for spacious skies.....	294	Stars all bright are beaming..... 334
O God, beneath Thy guiding.....	295	Tell me the old, old story..... 321
O say can you see by the.....	300	The fields are all white..... 341
		The first Noel..... 310
Harvest and Thanksgiving		The Lord is my Shepherd..... 322
Come, ye thankful people.....	301	The morning bright..... 336
Praise, O praise our God.....	303	There is no name so sweet..... 316
Praise to God, immortal praise.....	302	There's a friend for little..... 328
For additional hymns refer to		We march, we march to victory..... 329
O God we praise Thee, and.....	4	We three Kings of Orient..... 309
Rejoice, ye pure in heart.....	1	When He cometh, when He cometh..... 345
		With gladsome hearts we come..... 313
Marriage		Yield not to temptation..... 318
O perfect Love, All human thoughts....	304	
The Home		Additional Children's Hymns
Gracious Saviour, Who didst.....	306	Angel voices ever singing..... 44
There is beauty all around.....	305	At the name of Jesus..... 88
		Come to the Saviour now..... 117
For Those at Sea		Coming, Coming—yes they are..... 252
Eternal Father! strong to save.....	307	"Follow Me," the Master said..... 217
		From the eastern mountains..... 61
Children's Services		Hark! the voice of Jesus crying..... 214
Again the morn of gladness.....	312	Hosanna! loud hosanna..... 70
All is bright and cheerful.....	323	I love to tell the story..... 167
Around the throne of God.....	343	I need Thee every hour..... 198
Brightly gleams our banner.....	331	I was a wandering sheep..... 133
Can a little child like me.....	347	I'm but a stranger here..... 270
Come, ye lofty, come, ye lowly.....	348	I've found a friend..... 173
Consider the lilies.....	330	Jesus keep me near the cross..... 116
Do no sinful action.....	339	Just as I am, without one plea..... 135
Every morning the red sun.....	327	Lead on, O King eternal..... 232
Father, gracious Father.....	325	More love to Thee, O Christ..... 208
Far out on the desolate billow.....	320	O beautiful for spacious skies..... 294
Gallilee, bright Gallilee.....	319	O Jesus I have promised..... 212
God make my life a little light.....	338	O little town of Bethlehem..... 63
Happy little pilgrims.....	344	O Saviour, precious Saviour..... 53
Hushed was the evening hymn.....	324	On our way rejoicing..... 234
I think when I read.....	315	One there is above all others..... 115
Jesus bids us shine.....	346	Rescue the perishing..... 213
Jesus from Thy throne.....	337	Rejoice, ye pure in heart..... 1
Jesus loves me! this I know.....	340	Saviour, blessed Saviour..... 45
Jesus, tender Shepherd.....	311	Stand up, stand up for Jesus..... 236
Let the merry church bells ring.....	335	Take my life, and let it be..... 144
Looking upward every day.....	326	The Homeland! O the Homeland..... 271
O God of God! O Light of Light.....	314	The son of God goes forth..... 233
O what can little hands do.....	342	There is beauty all around..... 305
		To-day Thy mercy calls me..... 119
		Who is on the Lord's side..... 215
		Work for the night is coming..... 209

Opening Sentences

The Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him.

I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy; and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most High: to show forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the Most High.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name: bring an offering and come before Him. Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near: Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Let my prayer be set forth before Thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Offertory Sentences

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is there will your heart be also.

For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many.

The Commandments

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

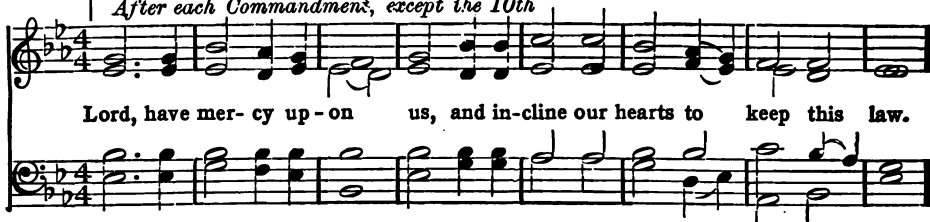
IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the *prophets*.

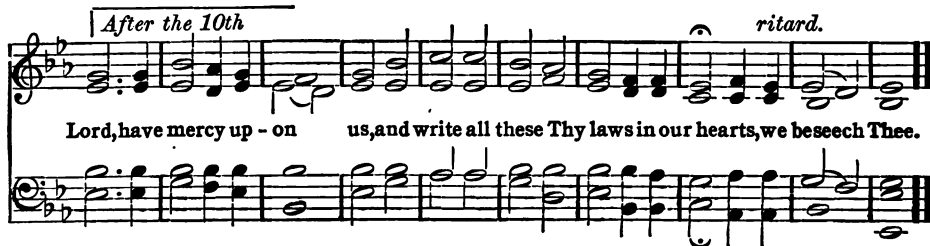
Responses to the Commandments

After each Commandment, except the 10th



Lord, have mer- cy up - on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th



Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

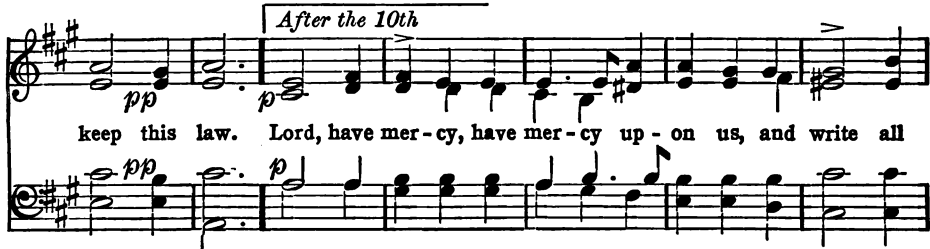
Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816-1893)

After each Commandment, except the 10th



Lord, have mer- cy, have mer- cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

After the 10th



keep this law. Lord, have mer- cy, have mer- cy up - on us, and write all



these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven:

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. **AMEN.**

The Beatitudes

(Matt. v. 3-12)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting.
AMEN.

HYMNS OF THE CENTURIES

CHAPEL EDITION

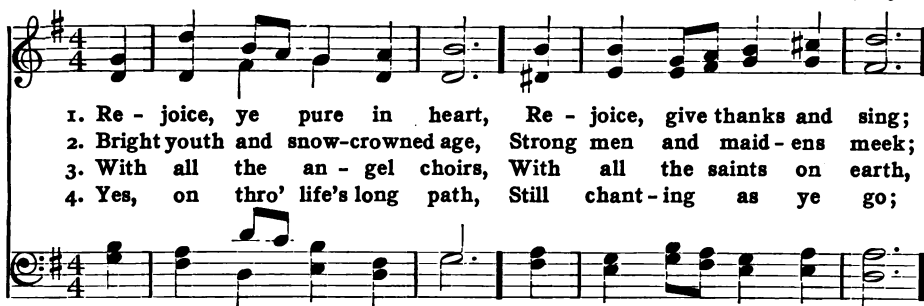
OPENING OF SERVICE

1

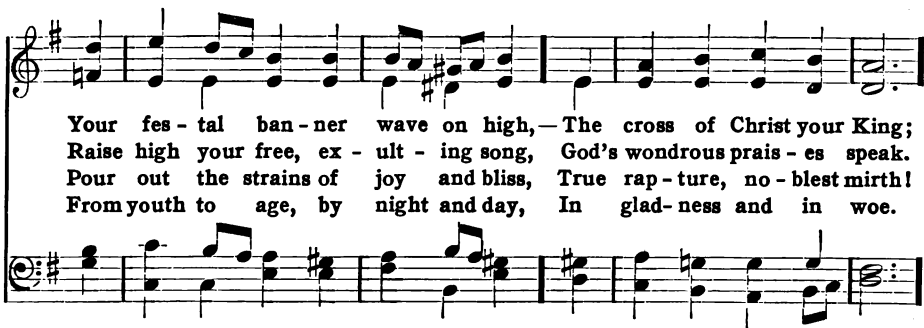
MARION S. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. EDWARD H. PLUMIRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.
Re - joice, re - joice,

5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array;
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,

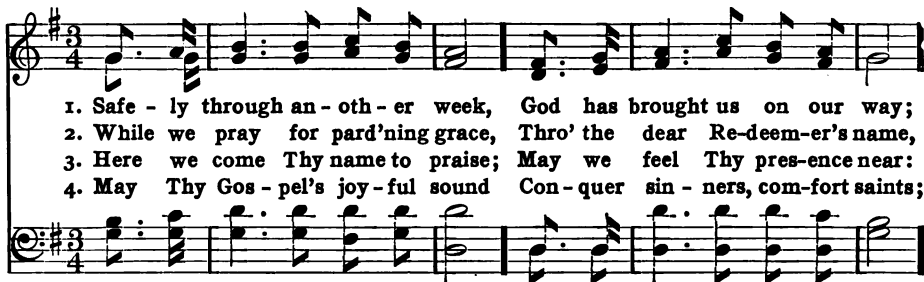
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

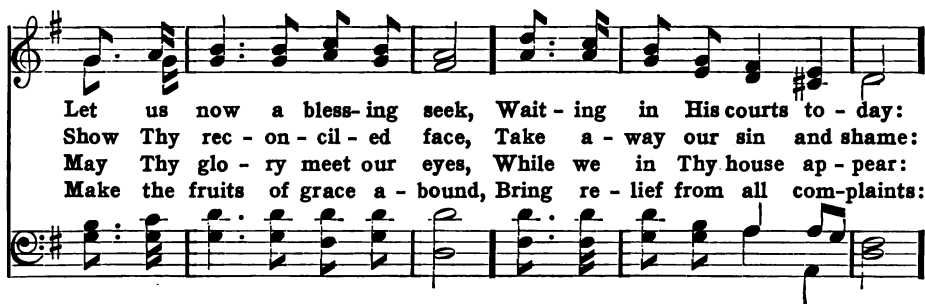
SABBATH Six 7s.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

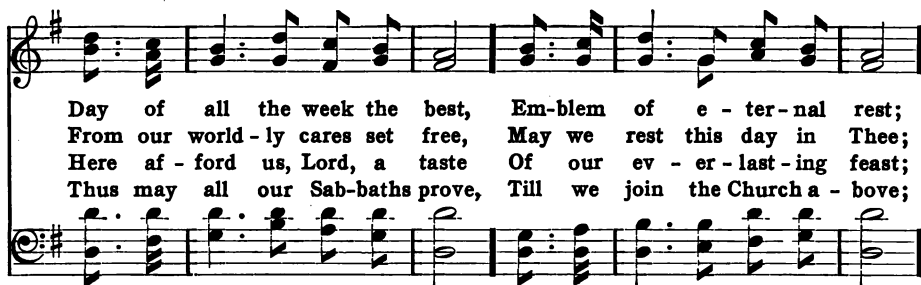
LOWELL MASON, 1824



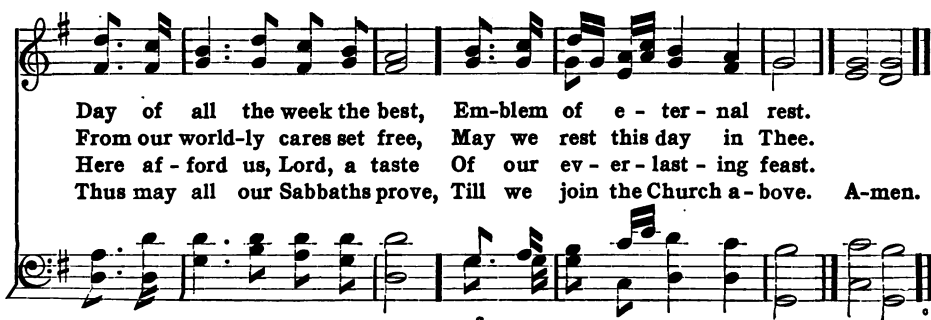
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:
 4. May Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;



Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;



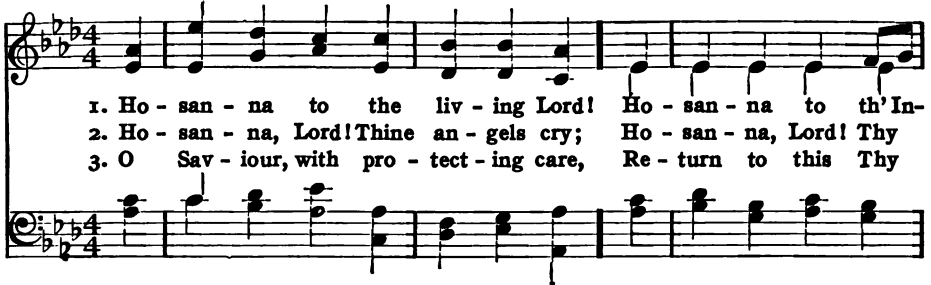
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A-men.

3

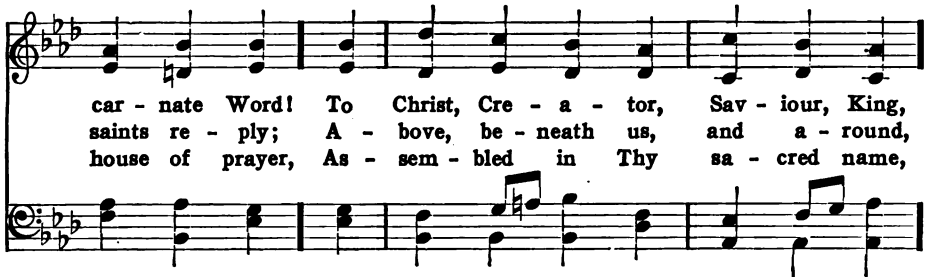
HOSANNA L. M. *With Refrain* 8.8.8.4.7.

Bp REGINALD HEBER, 1811

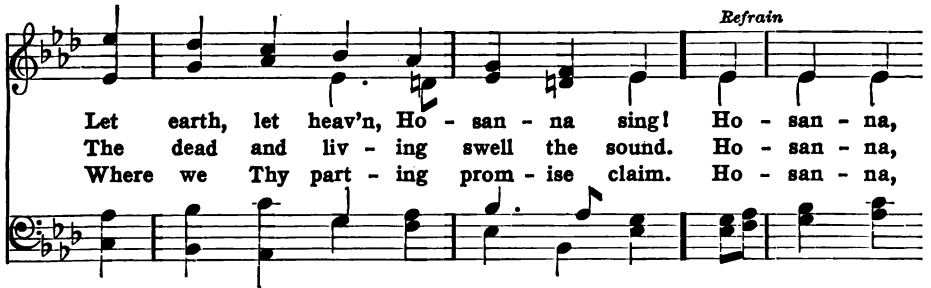
REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1865



1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In -
 2. Ho - san - na, Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho - san - na, Lord! Thy
 3. O Sav - iour, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy



car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King,
 saints re - ply; A - bove, be - neath us, and a - round,
 house of prayer, As - sem - bled in Thy sa - cred name,



Refrain

Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing! Ho - san - na,
 The dead and liv - ing swell the sound. Ho - san - na,
 Where we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim. Ho - san - na,



Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - men.

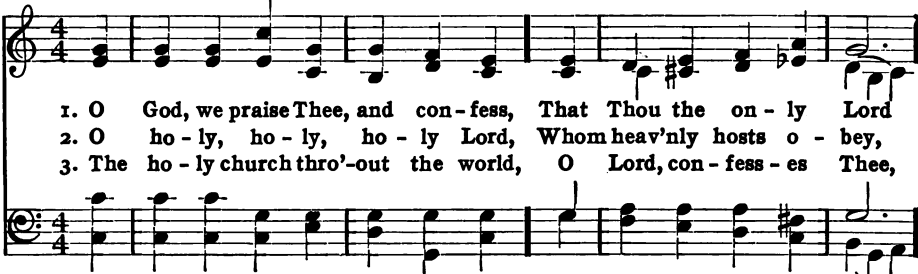
4 But chiefest in our cleansèd breast,
 Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee!
 Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shalt melt away,
 Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.
 Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

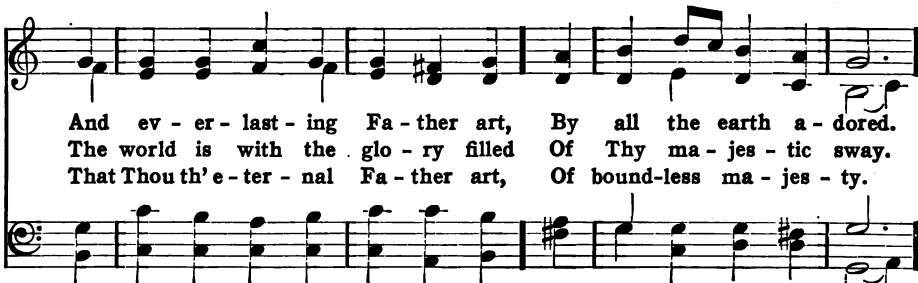
ANAGOLA C. M. D.

Tr. by NAHUM TATE, 1703

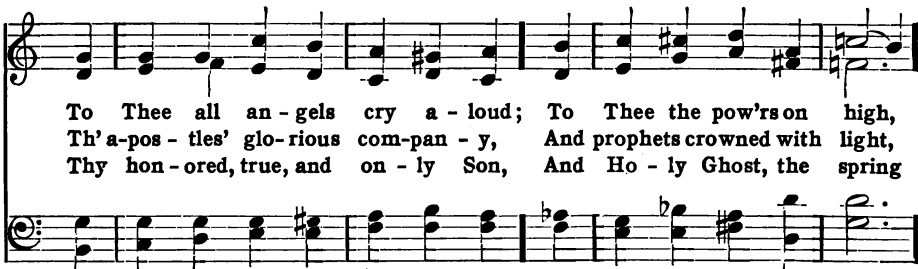
J. H. CROSSLEY, 1896



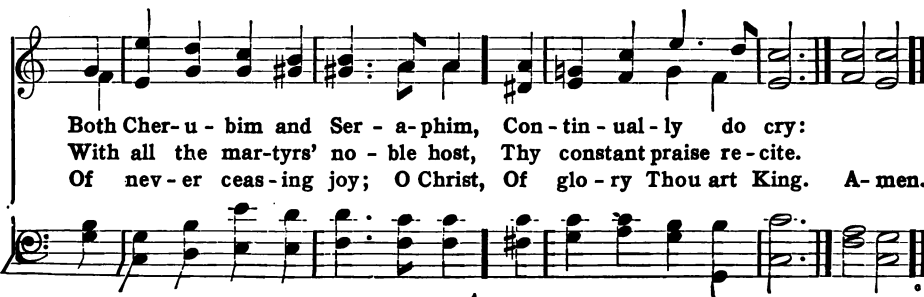
1. O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess, That Thou the on - ly Lord
 2. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'nly hosts o - bey,
 3. The ho - ly church thro'-out the world, O Lord, con - fess - es Thee,



And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored.
 The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway.
 That Thou th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of bound-less ma - jes - ty.



To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the pow'rs on high,
 Th'a-pos - tles' glo - rious com-pan - y, And prophets crowned with light,
 Thy hon - ored, true, and on - ly Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, the spring



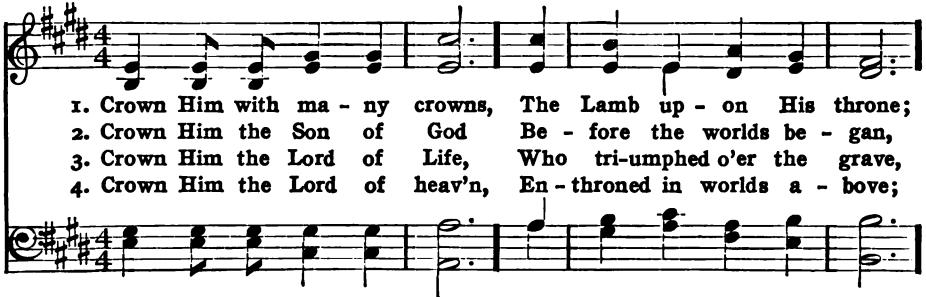
Both Cher-u - bim and Ser - a-phim, Con-tin-ual-ly do cry:
 With all the mar-tyrs' no - ble host, Thy constant praise re-cite.
 Of nev - er ceas - ing joy; O Christ, Of glo - ry Thou art King. A-men.

5

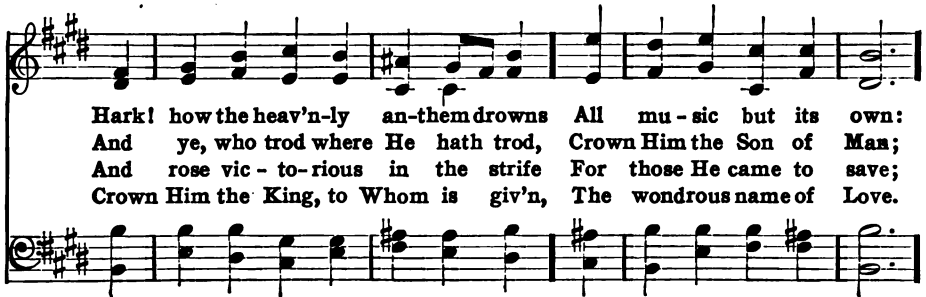
DIADEMATA S. M. D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

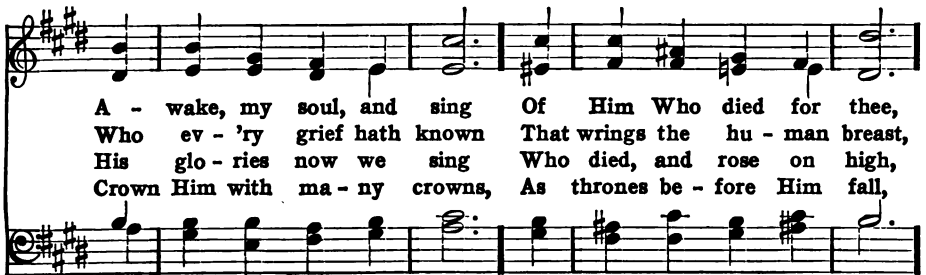
SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



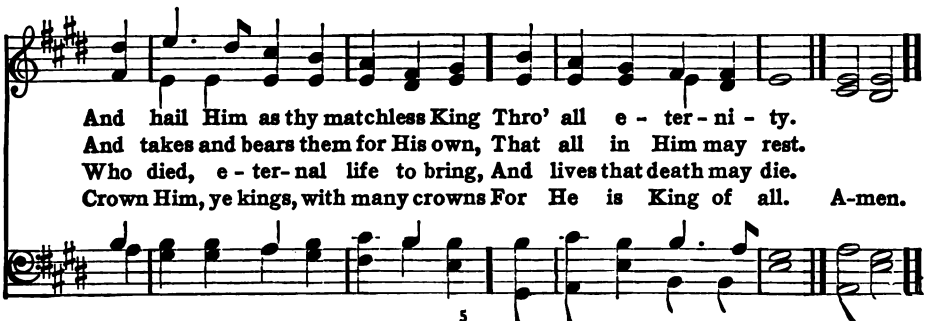
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The wondrous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,



And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns For He is King of all. A-men.

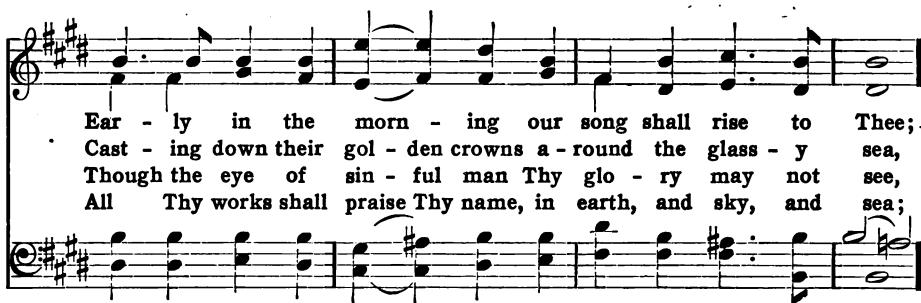
NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1827

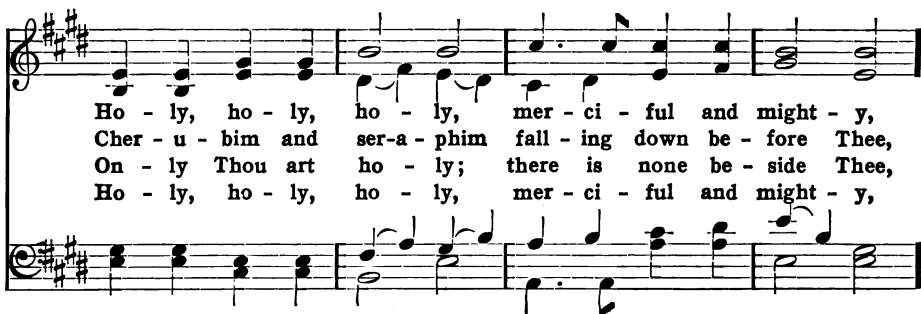
Rev. JOHN B DYKES, 1861



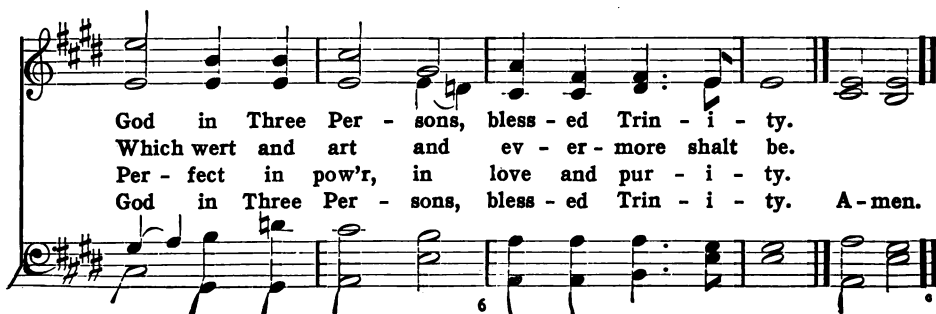
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,

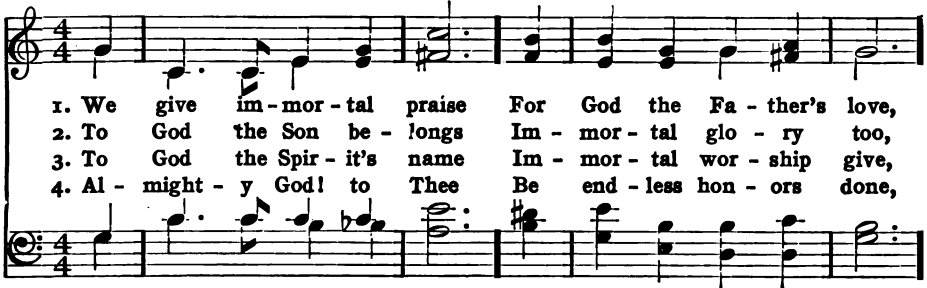


God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

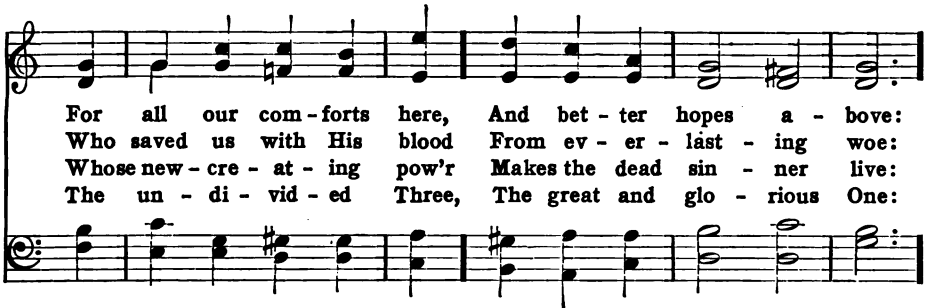
UNITY 6.6.6.6.3.8.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1895



1. We give im-mor-tal praise For God the Fa-ther's love,
 2. To God the Son be-longs Im-mor-tal glo-ry too,
 3. To God the Spir-it's name Im-mor-tal wor-ship give,
 4. Al-might-y God! to Thee Be end-less hon-ors done,



For all our com-forts here, And bet-ter hopes a-bove:
 Who saved us with His blood From ev-er-last-ing woe:
 Whose new-cre-at-ing pow'r Makes the dead sin-ner live:
 The un-di-vid-ed Three, The great and glo-rious One:



He sent His own e-ter-nal Son To
 And now He lives, and now He reigns, And
 His work com-pletes the great de-sign, And
 Where rea-son fails, with all her pow'rs, There

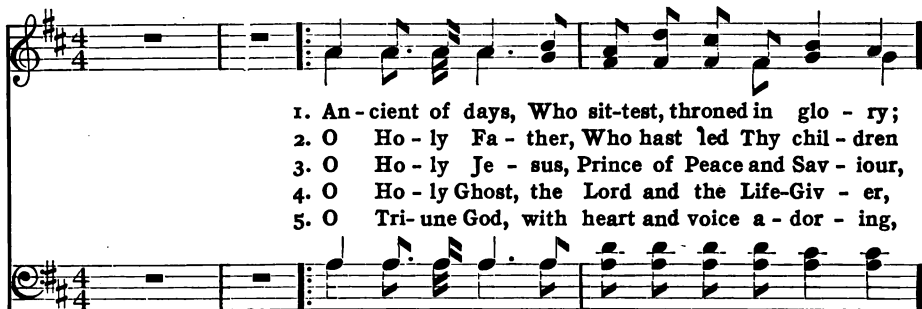


die for sins that we had done.
 sees the fruit of all His pains.
 fills the soul with joy di-vine.
 faith pre-vents and love a-dores. A-men.

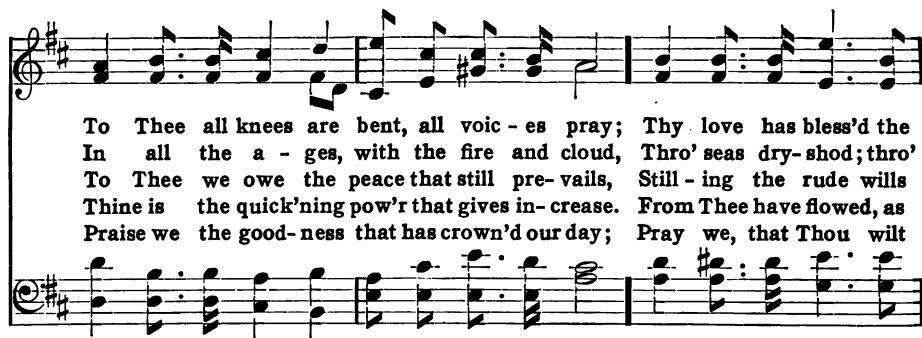
ANCIENT OF DAYS 11.10.11.10.

Bp. WILLIAM CROSSWELL DOANE, 1886

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

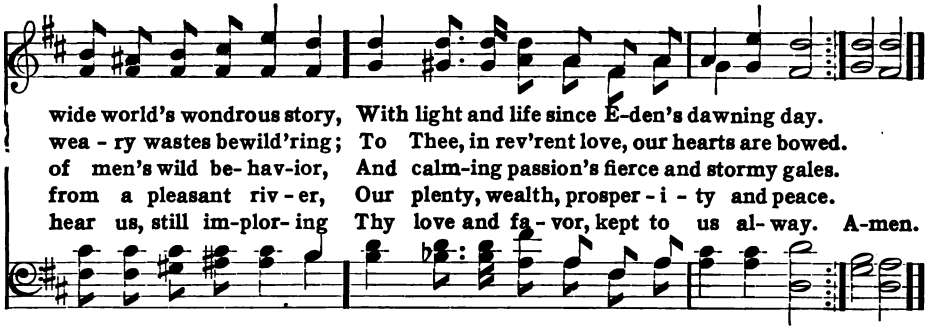


1. An - cient of days, Who sit-test, throned in glo - ry;
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-Giv - er,
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has bless'd the
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod; thro'
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails, Still - ing the rude wills
 Thine is the quick'ning pow'r that gives in - crease. From Thee have flowed, as
 Praise we the good - ness that has crown'd our day; Pray we, that Thou wilt





wide world's wondrous story, With light and life since E-den's dawning day.
 wea - ry wastes bewild'ring; To Thee, in rev'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 of men's wild be-hav-ior, And calm-ing passion's fierce and stormy gales.
 from a pleasant riv-er, Our plenty, wealth, prosper-i-ty and peace.
 hear us, still im-plor-ing Thy love and fa-vor, kept to us al-way. A-men.

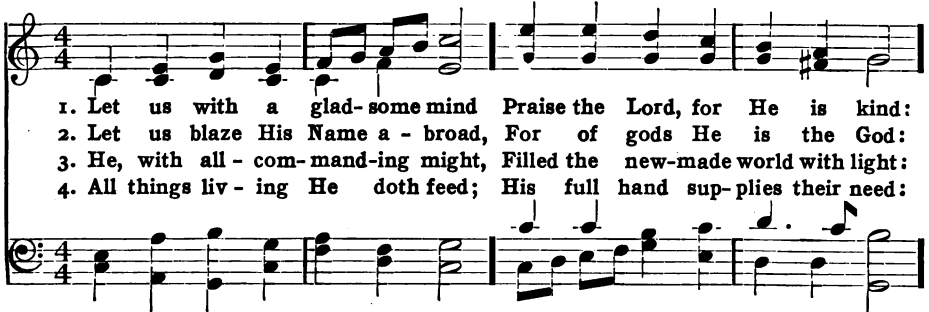


9

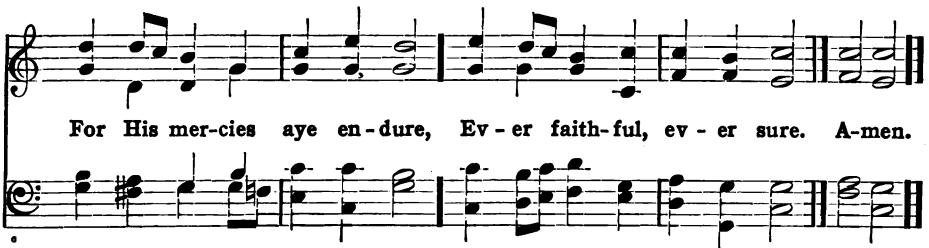
MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

JOHN MILTON, 1624: alt.

Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1861



1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
 2. Let us blaze His Name a - broad, For of gods He is the God:
 3. He, with all - com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
 4. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup-plies their need:



For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure. A-men.

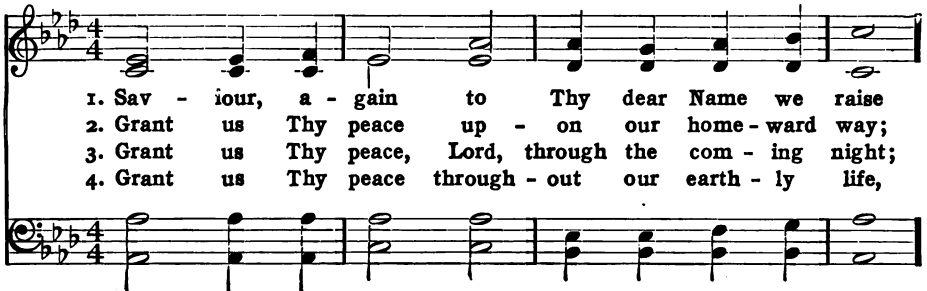
5 He hath with a piteous eye
 Looked upon our misery:
 For His mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
 His high majesty and worth:
 For His mercies aye endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

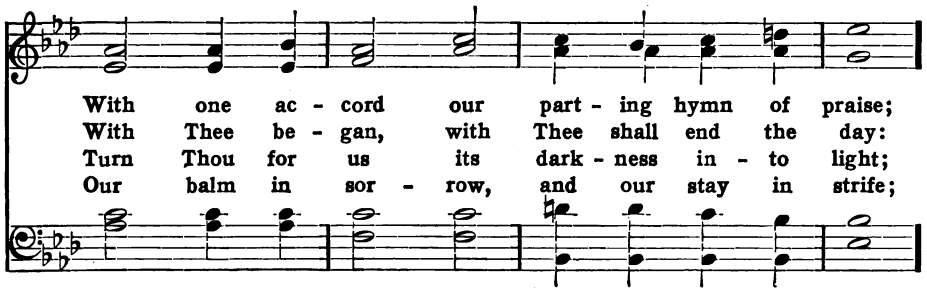
ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

EDWARD J. HOPKINS 1867



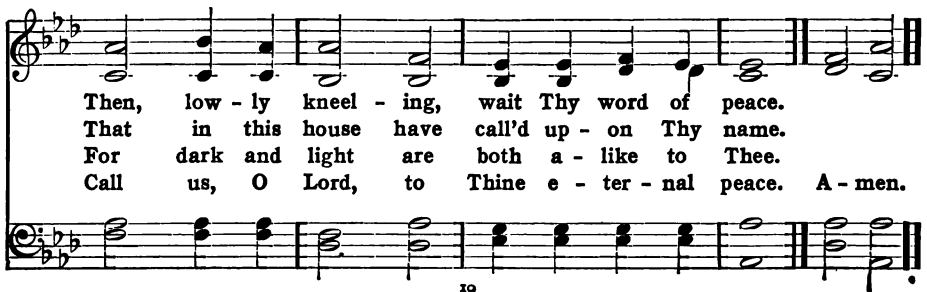
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

BLATCHFORD 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1875

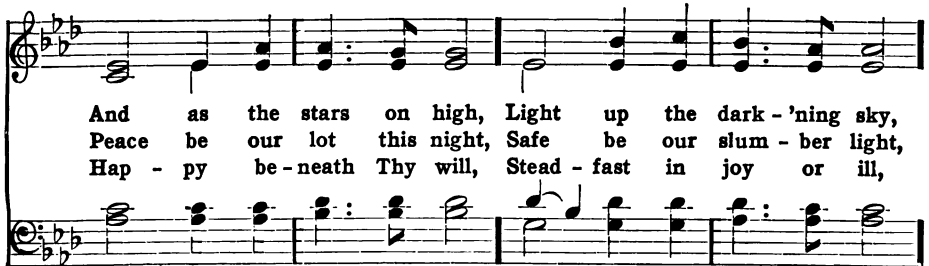
ANON, alt.



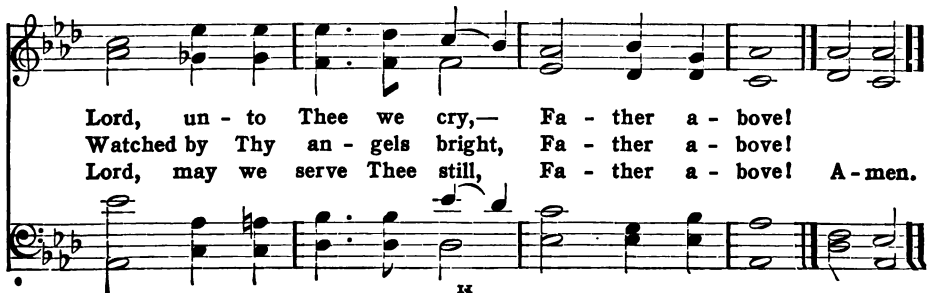
1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God,
 2. Slow - ly on fail - ing wing Day - light has pass'd;
 3. And when the gleam of morn Touch - es our eyes,



On wea - ry wan - der - ers O - ver life's road;
 Sleep, like an an - gel kind, Folds us at last.
 And the re - turn - ing day Bids us a - rise,—



And as the stars on high, Light up the dark - 'ning sky,
 Peace be our lot this night, Safe be our slum - ber light,
 Hap - py be - neath Thy will, Stead - fast in joy or ill,



Lord, un - to Thee we cry,— Fa - ther a - bove!
 Watched by Thy an - gels bright, Fa - ther a - bove!
 Lord, may we serve Thee still, Fa - ther a - bove! A - men.

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

ANON, 1773

Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
 3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the

joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

O re - fresh us, Trav'-ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
 may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

FAREWELL 9.8.8.9. *With Refrain*

Rev. JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1879

WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1879

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A - men.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

By permission.

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-1848

T. A. WILLIS, 1876

1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise His Name for life and light:
 2. Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving; Rend'-ring, as we homeward tread,
 3. Part in peace! such are the prais-es God, our Mak-er, lov-eth best;
 4. Part in peace! our du-ties call us; We must serve as well as praise;

Are the shad-ows length'ning o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night.
 Gracious serv-ice to the liv-ing, Tranquil mem'-ry to the dead.
 Such the worship that up-rais-es Hu-man hearts to heav'nly rest.
 Ask not what may here be-fall us; Leave to God the com-ing days. A-men.

15

SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Arr. from BERTHOVEN

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
 2. Thus may we a-bide in un-ion With each oth-er and the Lord,

With the Ho-ly Spir-it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove.
 And pos-sess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af-ford. A-men.

16

KELSO Six 7s.

REV. GREVILLE PHILLIMORE, 1863

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
 2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
 3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with

morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
 sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
 nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
 splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee,

Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For Thy mer - cies,
 Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
 And the temp - ter's pow'r with - in, Ev - 'ry morn - ing,
 Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our

Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

ANON (German) Tr. REV. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853, 1858

SIR JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a -
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace

wak - ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised:
 spir - it sighs May Je - sus Christ be praised:
 here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised:

A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
 When e - vil thoughts mol - est, With this I shield my
 Or fades my earth - ly bias? My com - fort still is

pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 this, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
 The loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depths to height, reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

18

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all His saints,
 3. Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed shall not stand;

To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:
 Pre-sent-ing at His Fa-ther's throne, Our songs and our com-plaints.
 Sin-ners shall ne'er be Thy de-light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand. A-men.

4 But to Thy house will I resort
 To taste Thy mercies there;
 I will frequent Thy holy court,
 And worship in Thy fear.

5 O, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
 In ways of righteousness;
 Make every path of duty straight
 And plain before my face.

19

EVERSLEY C. M.

Mrs. F. A. PERCY

ARTHUR COTTMAN

1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn-ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,
 2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And as the mo - ments fly
 3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet,
 4. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me

That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
 Something of good be born in me, Something of e - vil die.
 Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y Find o - ver - throw complete.
 A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A - men.

Rev HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:

The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide:
 The Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me. A - men.

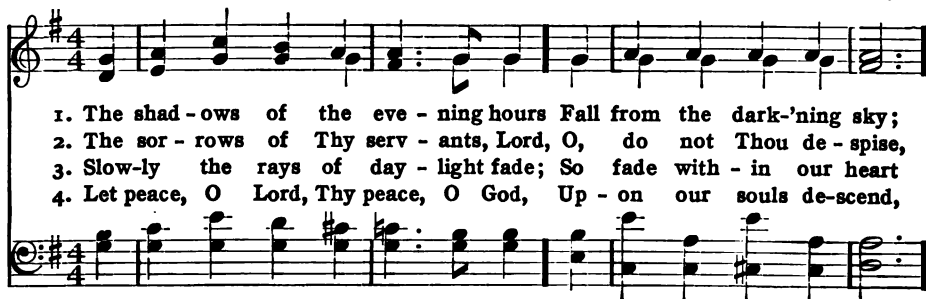
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

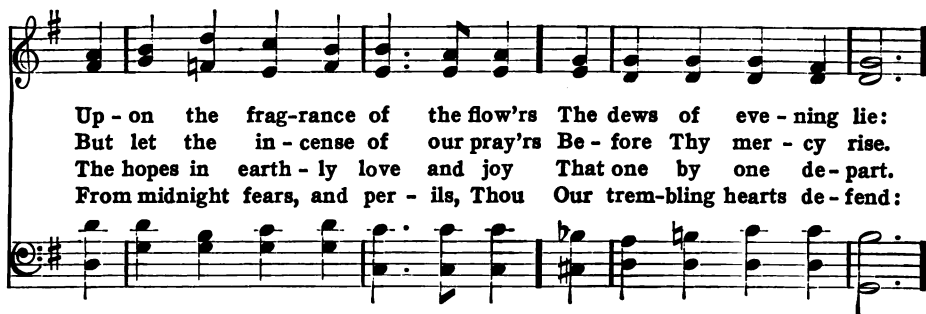
ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858

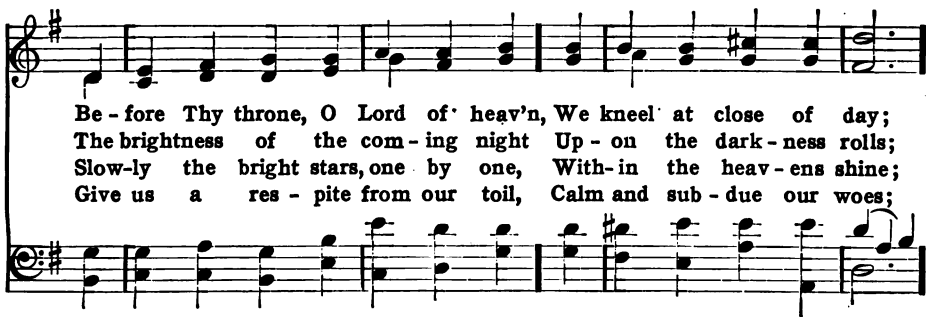
HENRY HILES, 1867



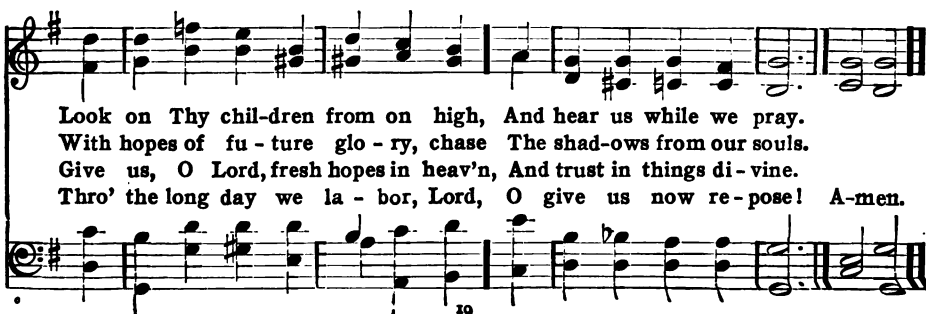
1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O, do not Thou de - spise,
 3. Slow-ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend,



Up - on the frag - rance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:
 But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From midnight fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend:



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
 The brightness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
 Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

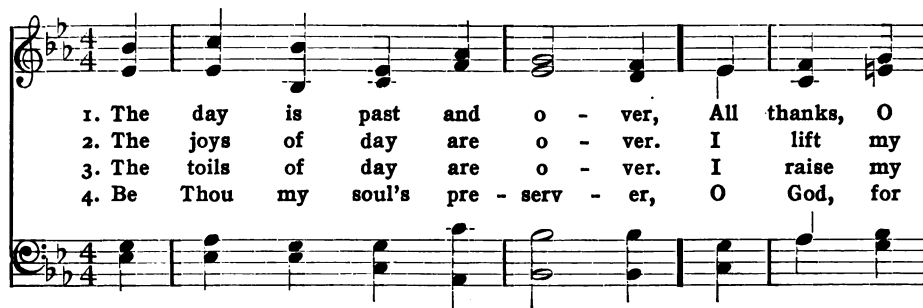


Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
 Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose! A - men.

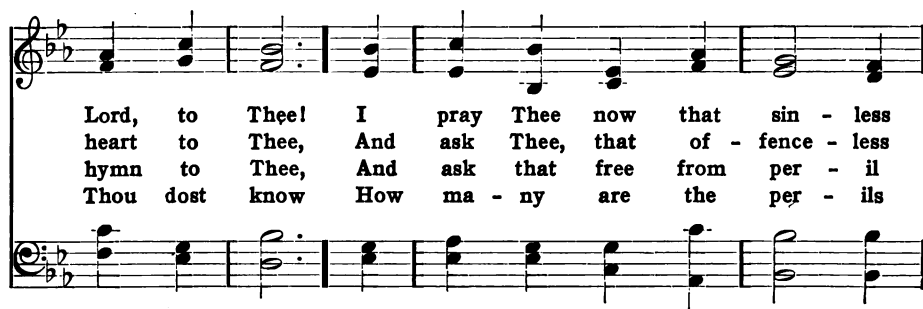
ST. ANATOLIUS 7.6.7.6.8.8.

ANATOLIUS, 820: Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE

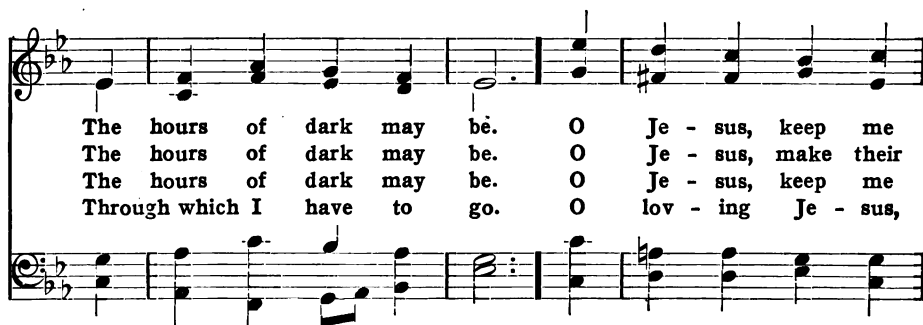
ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862



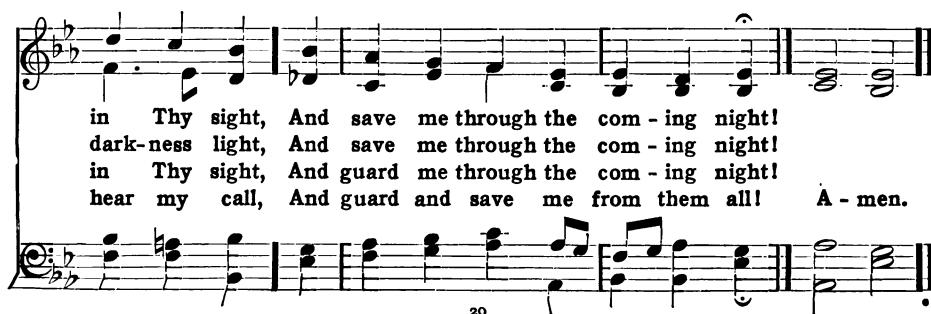
1. The day is past and o - ver, All thanks, O
 2. The joys of day are o - ver. I lift my
 3. The toils of day are o - ver. I raise my
 4. Be Thou my soul's pre - serv - er, O God, for



Lord, to Thee! I pray Thee now that sin - less
 heart to Thee, And ask Thee, that of - fence - less
 hymn to Thee, And ask that free from per - il
 Thou dost know How ma - ny are the per - ils



The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
 The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, make their
 The hours of dark may be. O Je - sus, keep me
 Through which I have to go. O lov - ing Je - sus,



in Thy sight, And save me through the com - ing night!
 dark-ness light, And save me through the com - ing night!
 in Thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night!
 hear my call, And guard and save me from them all! A - men.

23

CHAUTAUQUA 7.7.7.7.4. With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er

wor - ship while the night Sets her ev'ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

Refrain
p

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are

cres.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

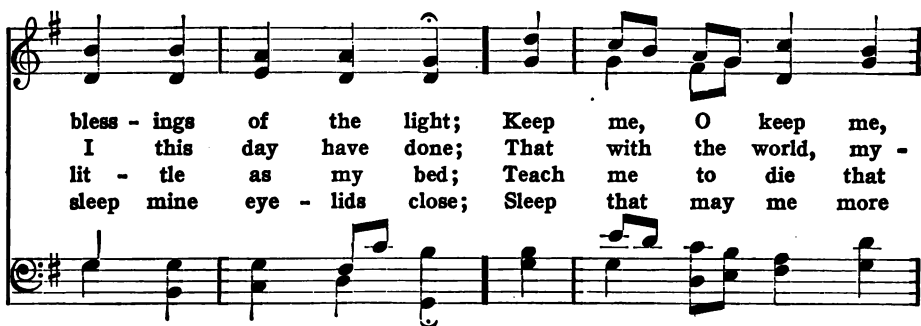
TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1693 (text of 1709)

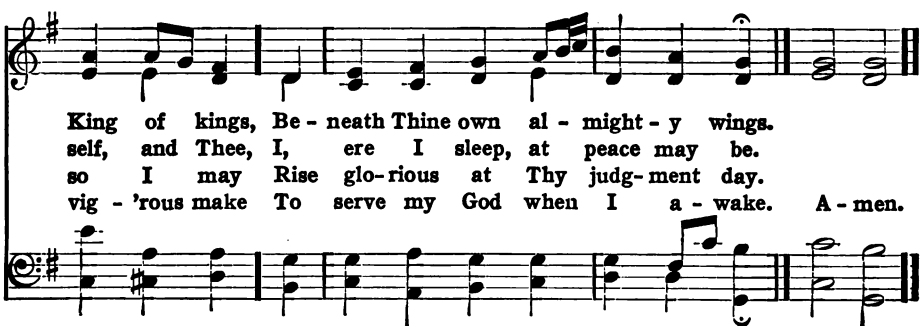
Alt. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1560



1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
 4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet



bles - ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,
 I this day have done; That with the world, my -
 lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die that
 sleep mine eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more



King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
 self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 so I may Rise glo - rious at Thy judg - ment day.
 vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake. A - men.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
 Praise Him, all creatures here below,
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.


Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1695, 1709

25

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE 1824

Att. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826



1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
 2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;




Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.

26


SPRINGHILL 8.7.8.7.

HARRIET PARR, 1856

Rev W. F. HURNDALL, 1878



1. Hear our pray'r, O heav'nly Fa-ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;
 2. Heav-y though our sins, Thy mer-cy Far outweighs them ev-'ry one;
 3. Par - don all our past transgressions, Give us strength for days to come,
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, do - min - ion, To the Fa-ther and the Son,



May Thine an - gels, pure and ho - ly, Round our bed their vig - il keep.
 Down be - fore the cross we cast them, Trust - ing in Thy help a - lone.
 Guide and guard us with Thy bless - ing Till Thine an - gels bear us home.
 With the Ev - er - last - ing Spir - it, While e - ter - nal a - ges run. A-men.

EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878

1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
 2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
 3. Though destruc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
 4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
 Angel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
 May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A-men.

Copyright, 1906, by George C. Stebbins. Renewal.

28

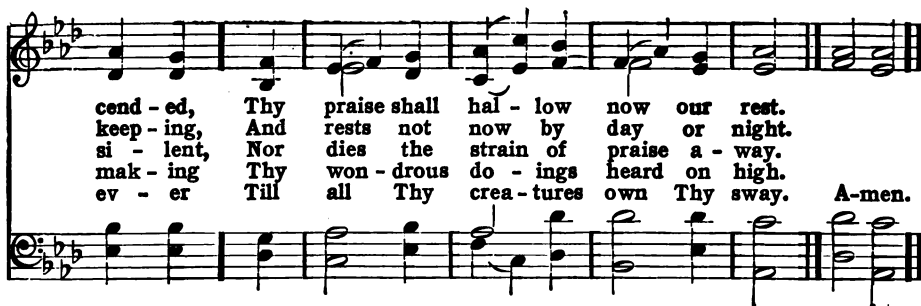
ST. CLEMENT 9.8.9.8.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

Rev. CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. The day Thou gav-est, Lord, is end-ed, The dark-ness
 2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un-sleep-ing, While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land The dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak-ing Our breth-ren
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er, Like earth's proud

falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing hymns as-
 on-ward in-to light, Through all the world her watch is
 on an-oth-er day, The voice of pray'er is nev-er
 'neath the west-ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
 em-pires pass a-way; But stand, and rule, and grow for-



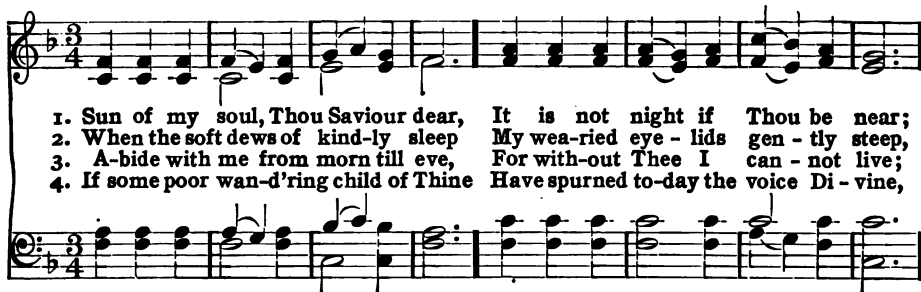
cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak - ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A-men.

29

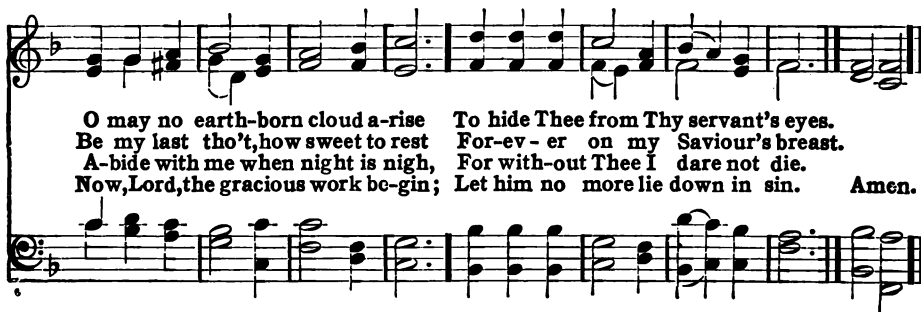
HURSLEY L. M.

Rev. JOHN KEELE, 1820

PETER RITTER, 1792 Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. If some poor wan-d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. Amen.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take,
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

ST. POLYCARP L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

Arr. from IGNACE PLEYEL, 1833

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;
 2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep - ing hours;
 3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand; To Thee I con - se - crate my day;

And morning mercies, from a - bove, Gen - tly dis - til, like ear - ly dew.
 Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drow sy pow'rs.
 Per - pet - ual blessings from Thy hand Demand perpet - ual songs of praise. A - men.

31

MERRIAL 6s. 5s.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - frer Watch - ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A - men.

5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714;
tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869



1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing,



Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee; Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing;
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;
Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing,



With Thy joy - ous sunshine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.
Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know. A - men.



4 Let me, with my heart to - day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven. 27

5 Hence all care, all vanity!
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to - day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

SABBATH MORN 6.6.6.6.8.8.

HAYWARD, in J. DOBELL's Coll., 1806

B. SHEPARD, 1910

1. Wel-come de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest!
 2. Now may the King de-scend, And fill His throne of grace;
 3. De-scend ce-les-tial Dove, With all Thy quick-'ning pow'ra,

I hail thy kind re-turn: Lord make these
 Thy scep-tre, Lord, ex-tend, While saints ad-
 Dis-close a Sav-iour's love, And bless these

mo-ments blest. From the low train of mor-tal toys, I
 dress Thy face; Let sin-ners feel Thy quick-'ning word And
 sa-cred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor

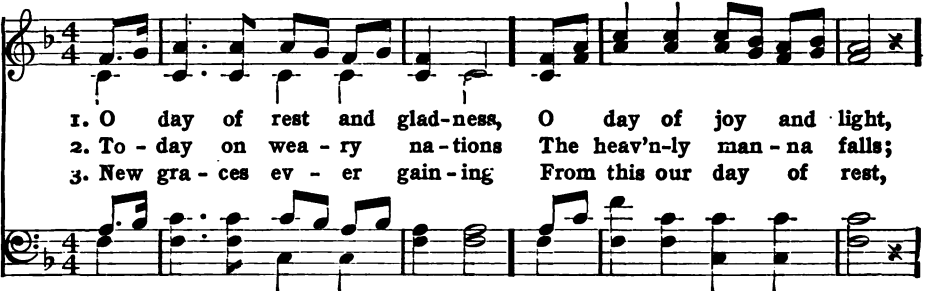
soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
 learn to know and fear the Lord.
 Sab-baths e'er be spent in vain. A-men.

34

MENDEBAS* 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862

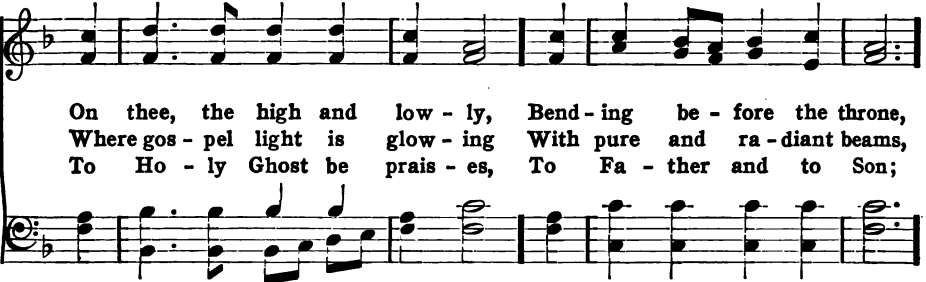
German Melody



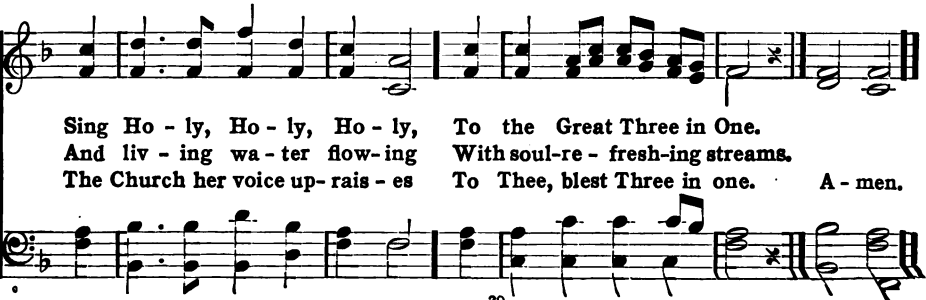
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;
 3. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;



Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly To the Great Three in One.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in one. A - men.

CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1713

FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1795

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
 2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
 3. What though, in sol - emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -

the - real sky, And spangled heav'n's a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
 won - drous tale; And nightly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
 res - trial ball? What tho' nor real voice, nor sound, A - midst their

rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'unwea - ried sun, from day to day,
 sto - ry of her birth:—Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es, to
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the tid - ings,
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For ev - er sing - ing

Ped. 30



ev - 'ry land, The work of an Al-might-y hand.
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine,—“The hand that made us is di - vine.” A-men.



The air is too hot
 36

ST. ANNE C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;



Our shel - ter from the storm-y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A-men.



5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

ST. FULBERT C. M.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

H. J. GAUNTLETT, 1805-76

1. My God! how won-der - ful Thou art, Thy ma - jes - ty how bright!
 2. How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord!
 3. How won-der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
 By pros - trate spir - its, day and night, In - ces - sant - ly a - dored!
 Thine end - less wisdom, boundless pow'r, And aw - ful pur - i - ty! A - men.

4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God!
 With deepest, tenderest fears;
 And worship Thee with trembling hope,
 And penitential tears.

5 Yet may I love Thee, too, O Lord,
 Almighty as Thou art;
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart.

BELMONT C. M.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1672-1719

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast Thou With health renewed my face,
 4. Ten thousand, thousand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy,

Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 Be - fore my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
 And, when in sins and sorrows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
 Nor is the least a cheerful heart That tastes those gifts with joy. A - men.

39

LOUVAN L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1848

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from
 2. Sun of our life Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon - tide is Thy



sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,
 glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light
 gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign;



Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine. A - men.



4 Lord of all life, below, above,
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 Before Thy ever-blazing throne
 We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
 And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
 Till all Thy living altars claim
 One holy light, one heavenly flame,

MANOAH C. M.

Rev ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arr. from ROSSINI

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven - ly theme, And
 2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And
 3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As
 4. Oh, might I hear Thy heaven - ly tongue But

speak some bound - less thing, The might - y works, or
 sound His power a - broad; Sing the sweet prom - ise
 that which built the skies; The voice that rolls the
 whis - per "Thou art mine!" Those gen - tle words should

might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
 of His grace, The love and truth of God.
 stars a - long, Speaks all the prom - is - es.
 raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

CARTER 8.7.8.7.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Rev. EDMUND S. CARTER

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change-less
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort



which we rove; Bliss He wakes and woe He
a - ges move; But His mer - cy wan - eth
good - ness prove; From the gloom His bright - ness
from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry

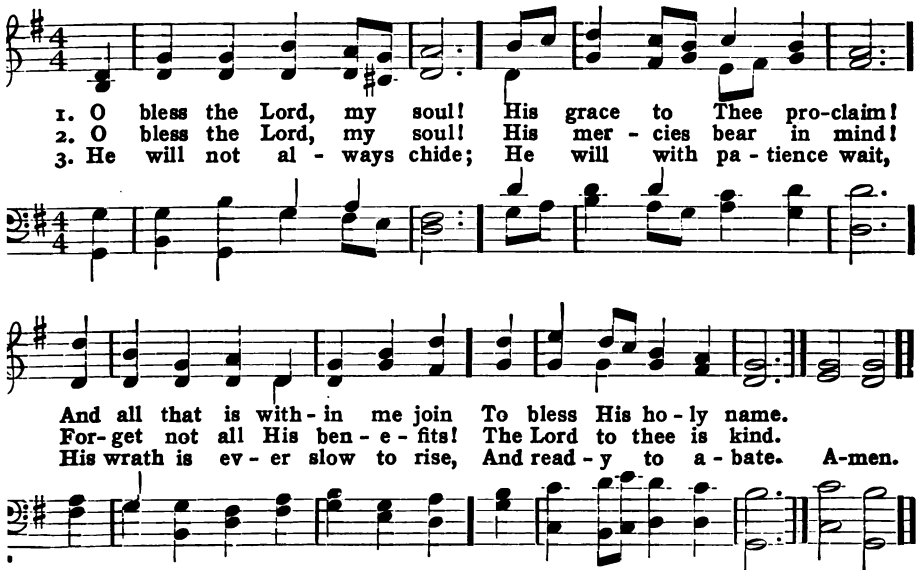
light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
stream - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

42

ST. THOMAS S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

A WILLIAMS' Coll., 1762



1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to Thee pro-claim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with pa - tience wait,

And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.
For - get not all His ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And read - y to a - bate. A-men.

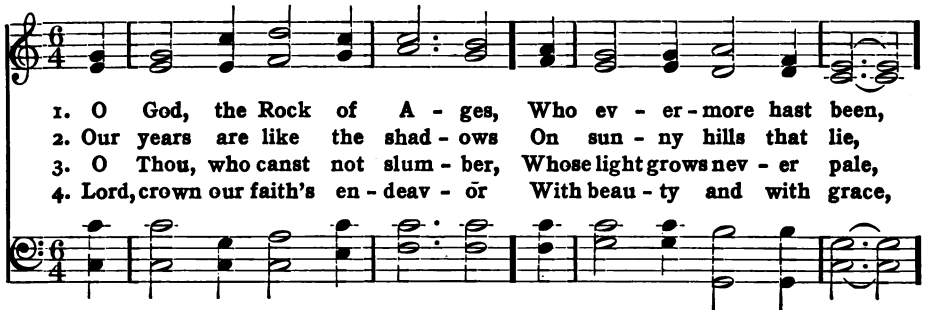
4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

5 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
35 O bless the Lord, my soul!

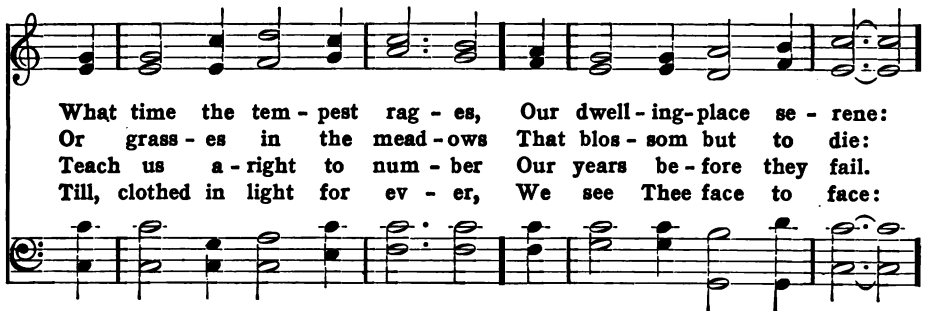
MIRIAM 7s. 6s. 8 l.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866

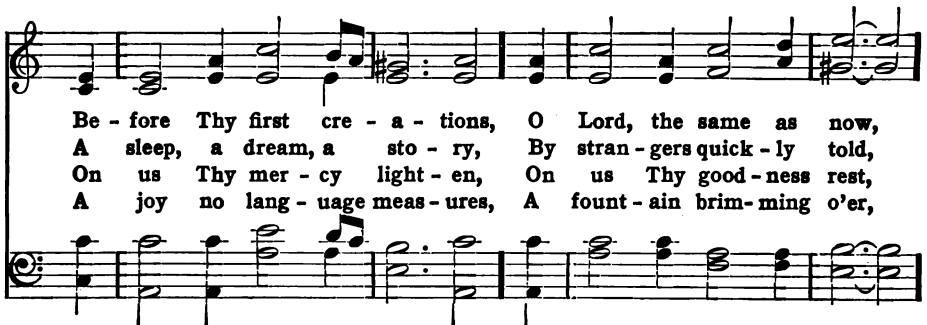
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



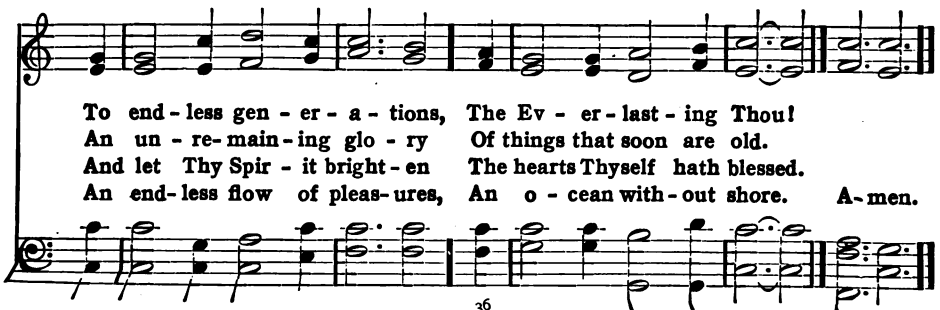
1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
 4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,



What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing - place se - ren:
 Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
 Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face:



Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By stran - gers quick - ly told,
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
 A joy no lang - uage meas - ures, A fount - ain brim - ming o'er,



To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
 An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
 And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thyself hath blessed.
 An end - less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with - out shore. A - men.

ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7.

Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1866

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872

1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - theat Mor - tal
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall

throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
 eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
 Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en

And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

ERLING 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1862

G. E. STUBBS, 1898

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing;
 2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
 3. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here;
 4. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the west - ern sun,

Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
 Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
 True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there.
 Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work that's done.

All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
 Thou, for our re - demp - tion, Cam'st on earth to die;
 Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known;
 Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor - row past,

Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
 Where the an - gel - le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
 May we, bless - ed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last! A-men.

NEWCASTLE 8.6.8.6.

Rev. THOMAS BINNEY, 1826

HENRY L. MORLEY



1. E - ter - nal Light! e - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,
 2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;
 3. Oh, how shall I, whose na - tivesphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,



When, placed with-in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with
 But that is sure - ly theirs a - lone, Since they have nev - er,
 Be - fore th'In - ef - fa - ble ap - pear, And on my nak - ed



calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee!
 nev - er known A fall - en world like this.
 spir - it bear The un - cre - at - ed beam? A - men.



- 4 There is a way for man to rise
 To that sublime abode,—
 An offering and a sacrifice,
 A Holy Spirit's energies,
 An advocate with God.
- 5 These, these prepare us for the sight
 Of holiness above:
 The sons of ignorance and night
 May dwell in the eternal Light,
 Through the eternal Love.

ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.4.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal

Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
 might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who Al -
 prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see And to e -

o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
 us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

FABEN 8.7.8.7. D.

FRANCIS S. KEY, 1823

JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
 2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wand-'rer, far as - tray;
 3. Lord, this bos - om's ard-ent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press:

For the pard - 'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
 Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way;
 Low be - fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy suppliant's pray'r to bless:

Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise:
 Praise, with love's de-vout-est feel-ing, Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
 Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;

Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warm'd to praise.
 And, the light of hope re - veal-ing, Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.
 And, since words can never measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. A - men.

HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

Sir ROBERT GRANT, 1830, ab,

WILLIAM CROFT, 1703

1. O wor-ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
 3. The earth, with its store of wonders un - told, Al-might - y, Thy

sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 light, whose can - o - py space; His chari - ots of wrath the deep
 pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stab - lished it fast by a

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
 thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 changeless de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea. A - men.

4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

50

LYONS 10.10.11.1.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744: v. 3, l. 5, 2L.

Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770



1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne!
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,



And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
 And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
 All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,



The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,



His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
 As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.



ST. THOMAS S. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

From A. WILLAIMS' Coll., 1762

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King Should speak their joys a - broad.
 Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow. A - men.

4 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
 And every tear be dry; [ground
 We're marching through Emmanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

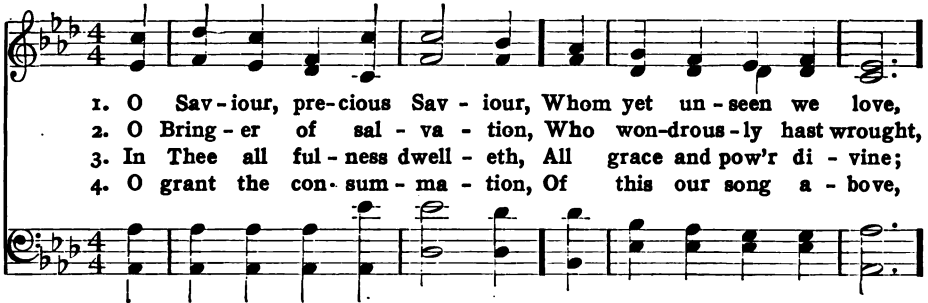
1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise:
 2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;

Let the Redeemer's name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. A - men.

WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

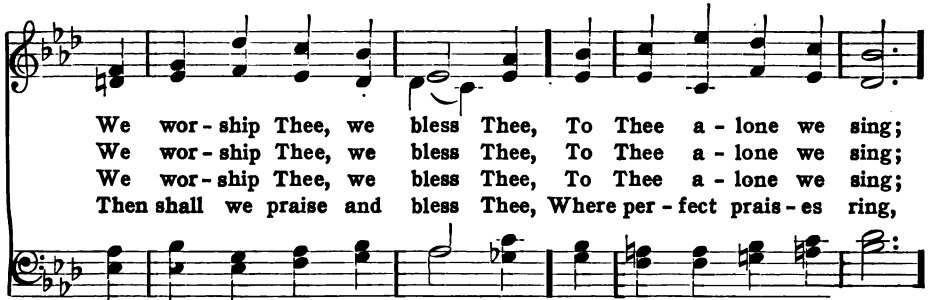
R. H. MCCARTNEY



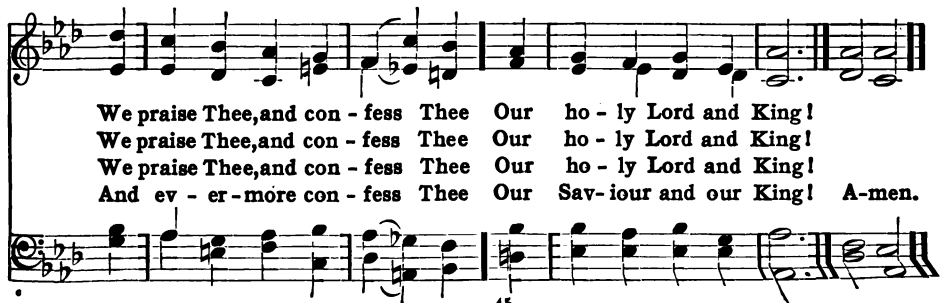
1. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
 2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous - ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;
 4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion, Of this our song a - bove,



O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove:
 Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought:
 The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine:
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love:



We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,



We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King!
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King! A-men.

ST. OSWALD. 8.7.8.7.

Rev. ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1857

1. Sav - iour, source of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to grate - ful lays;
 2. Teach me some mel - o - dious meas - ure, Sung by rap - tured saints a - bove;
 3. Thou didst seek me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 4. By Thy hand re - stored, de - fend - ed, Safe through life, thus far, I've come;

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
 Fill my soul with sa - cred plea - sure, While I sing re - deem - ing love.
 Thou, to save my soul from dan - ger, Didst re - deem me with Thy blood.
 Safe, O Lord, when life is end - ed, Bring me to my heavenly home. A - men.

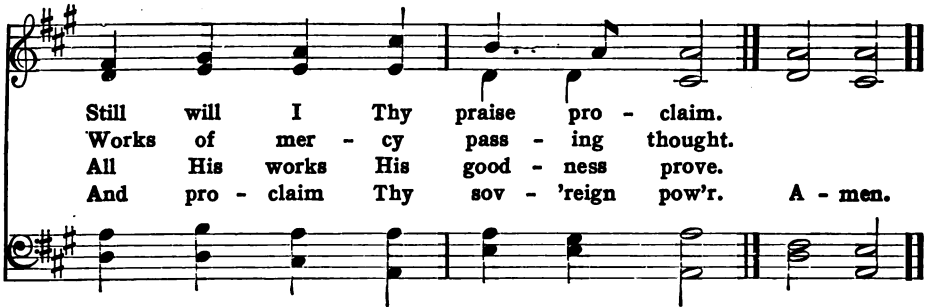
CARTER 8.7.8.7.

Bp. RICHARD MANT, 1824

Rev. EDMUND S. CARTER

1. God, my King, Thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I
 2. Nor shall fail from mem - 'ry's treas - ure, Works by love and
 3. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger,
 4. All Thy works, O Lord shall bless Thee, Thee shall all Thy

bless Thy name; Day by day Thy throne ad - dress - ing,
 mer - cy wrought— Works of love sur - pass - ing meas - ure,
 vast in love, God is good to all cre - a - tion;
 saints a - dore; King su - preme shall they con - fess Thee,



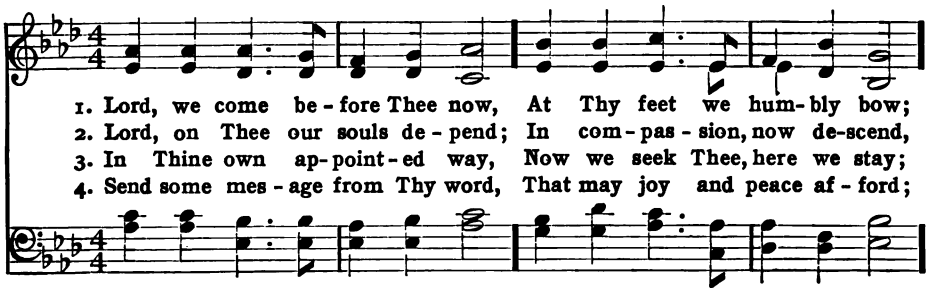
Still will I Thy praise pro - claim.
 Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 All His works His good - ness prove.
 And pro - claim Thy sov - 'reign pow'r. A - men.

56

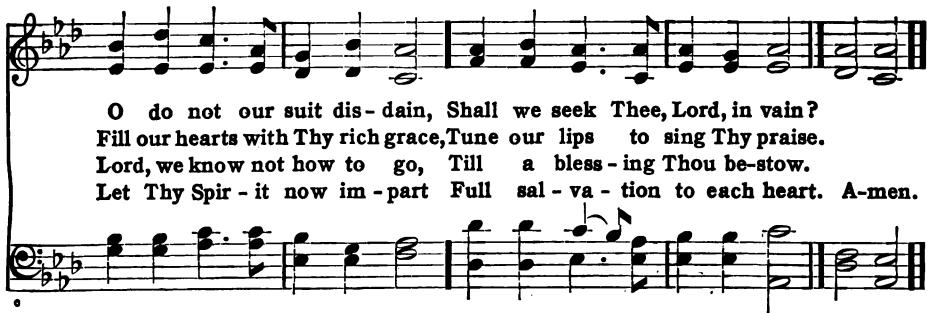
ST. BÉES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
 4. Send some mes - age from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;



O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
 Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart. A - men.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
 Let the time of joy return;
 Those that are cast down lift up,
 Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6 Grant that those who seek may find
 Thee a God sincere and kind;
 Heal the sick, the captive free,
 Let us all rejoice in Thee.

AZMON C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arr. fr. C. G. GLÄSER, 1828, by L. MASON, 1839

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne:
 2. "Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus;"
 3. Je-sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon-or and pow'r di-vine;
 4. Let all that dwell a-bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
 "Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us.
 And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev-er Thine.
 Con-spire to lift Thy glories high, And speak Thine endless praise. A-men.

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1709

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all crea-tures here be-low,

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

ANTIOCH C. M. D.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1744

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
 Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat the sound-ing joy,
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,
 And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His love,
 And heav'n and na - ture sing,.....

And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na -

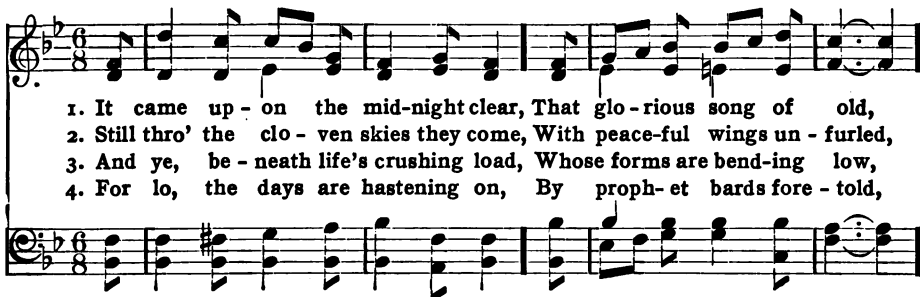
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 Far as, far as the curse is found.
 And won - ders, won - ders of His love. A - men.

ture sing,

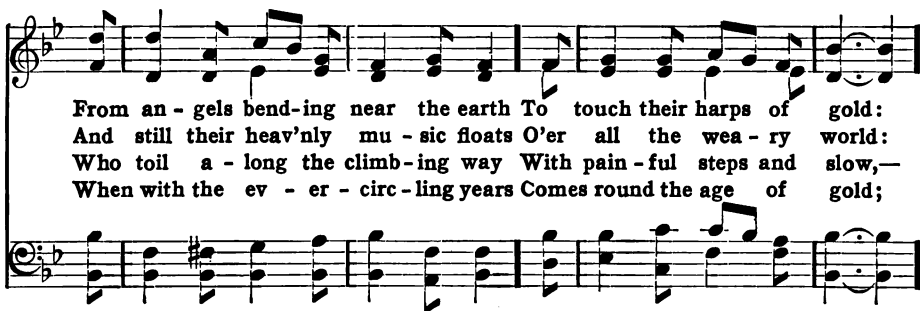
CAROL C. M. D.

Rev. EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

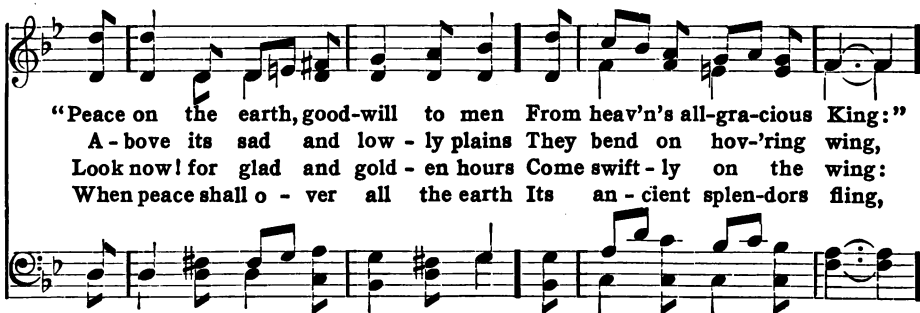
RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



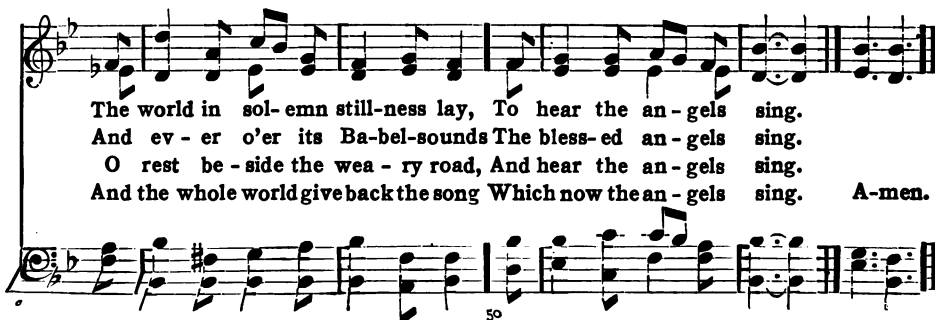
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By proph - et bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
 When with the ev - er - circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra - cious King:"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov' - ring wing,
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel - sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - men.

PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1879

WILLIAM PITTS



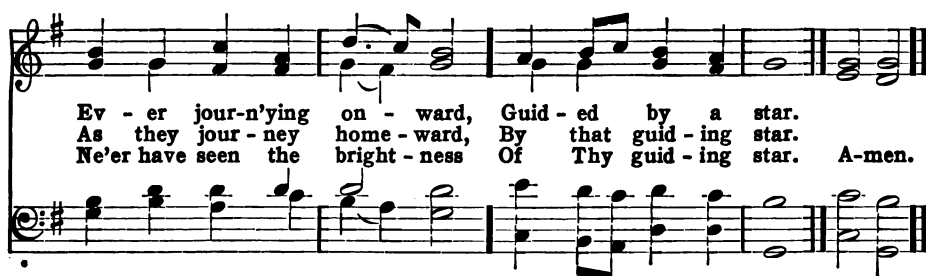
1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come,
 2. There their Lord and Sav - iour Meek and low - ly lay,
 3. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,



Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home,
 Won - drous light that led them On - ward on their way,
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,



Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,
 Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far,
 Gath - er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far,



Ev - er jour-n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
 As they jour - ney home - ward, By that guid - ing star.
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star. A-men.

4 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy starlit banner,
 Jesus, follows Thee
 O'er the distant mountains
 To that heavenly home,
 Where no sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come.

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Anon. Latin, 17th Century

Anon, 1753

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye to
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ult - a - tion, Sing, all ye that
 3. Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je - sus! for

Beth-le-hem with one glad ac-cord. Lo! in a man-ger lies the King of
 hear in heav-en God's ho-ly word. Give to our Fa-ther glo-ry in the
 ev - er more be Thy name a-dored. Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap -

An - gels; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
 high - est; O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -
 pear - ing, O come let us a - dore Him, O come let us a -

dore Him, O come let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Bp. PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1865

LEWIS H. REDNER, 1865

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

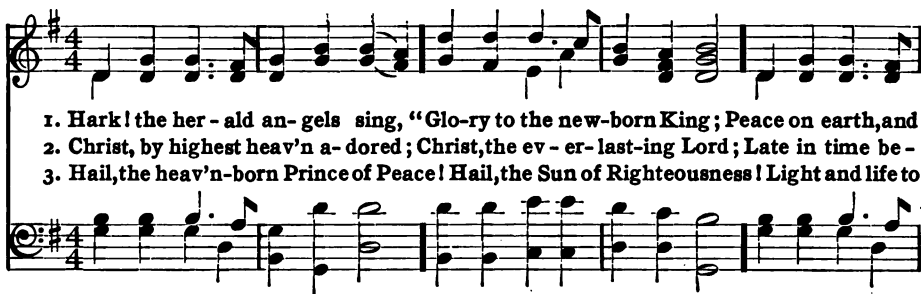
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-men.

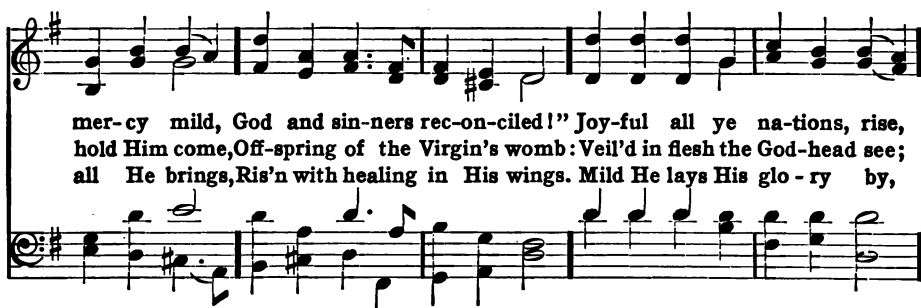
MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

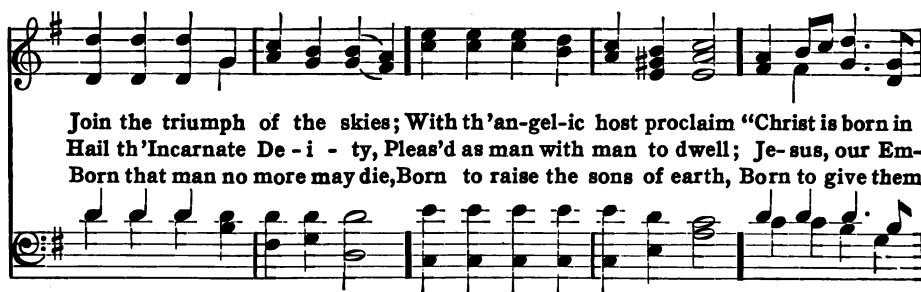
Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1840



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
 2. Christ, by highest heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be -
 3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise,
 hold Him come, Off - spring of the Virgin's womb: Veil'd in flesh the God - head see;
 all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,



Join the triumph of the skies; With th'an - gel - ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
 Hail th'Incarnate De - i - ty, Pleas'd as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em -
 Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them



Beth - le - hem." } Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A - men.
 man - u - el!
 sec - ond birth.

Ped.

65

STELLA 8.6.6. D.

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656, Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee,



far and near, Sweet - est an - gels voic - es;
doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!
and with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;



"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air
Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you, You are freed;
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing! Hail the Star,
But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er, Far on high,



ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
all you need I will sure - ly give you."
that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.



BRIGHTEST AND BEST 11.10.11.10.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Rev. JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1848

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dors of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure:

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the mount - ains, and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;

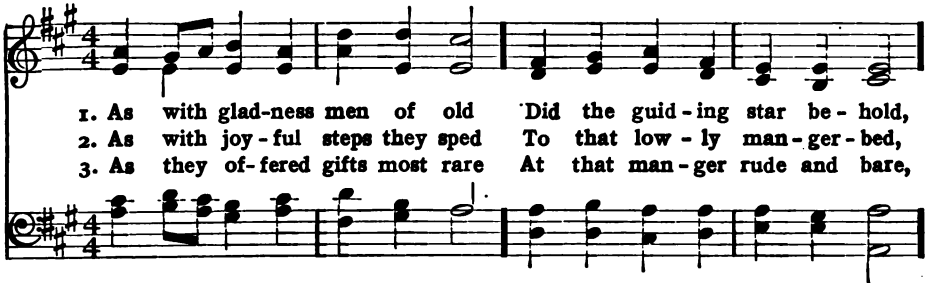
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine.
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor. A - men.

67

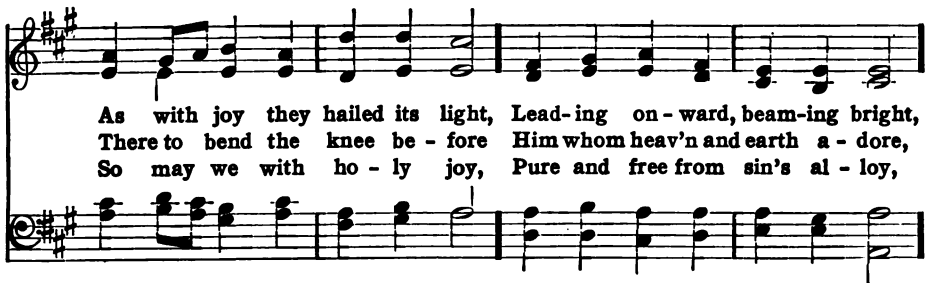
DIX Six 7a.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1856

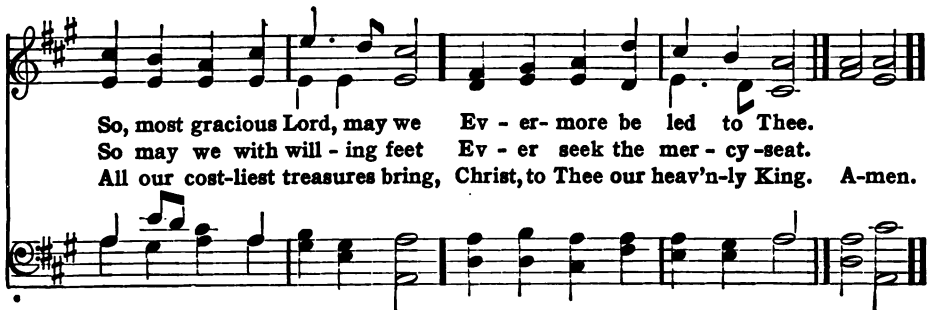
Arr. fr. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,



So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n-ly King. A-men.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

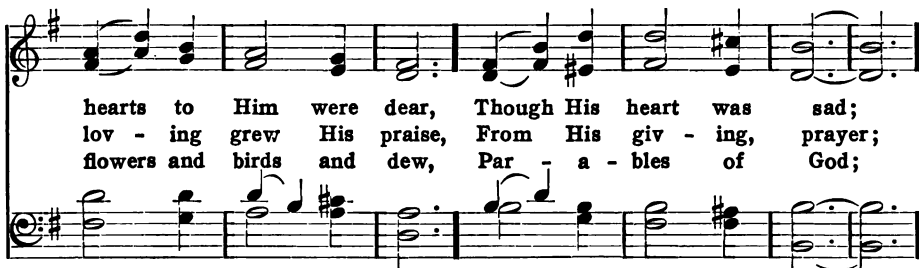
5 In the heavenly country bright,
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;
 There forever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE

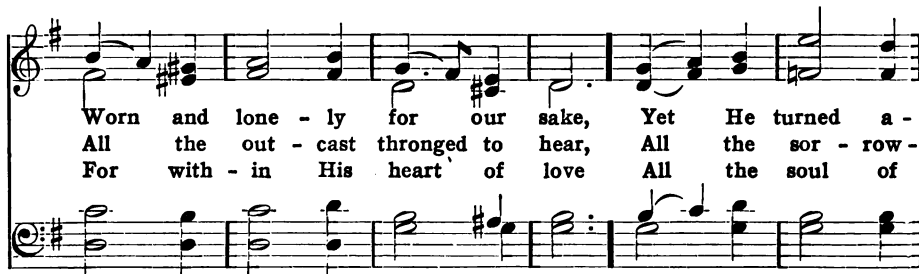
GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1887



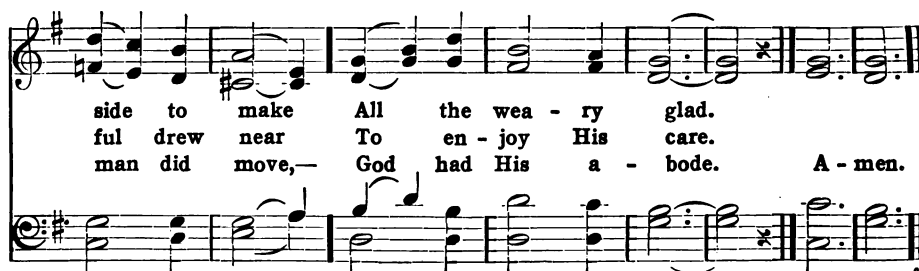
1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the



hearts to Him were dear, Though His heart was sad;
 lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
 flowers and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;



Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a -
 All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
 For with - in His heart of love All the soul of



side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 man did move, - God had His a - bode. A - men.

4 Fill us with Thy deep desire
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

69

BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

First Tune

REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
 3. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
 4. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
 In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown:
 And faith has still its Ol - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee. A - men.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
 Is by our beds of pain;
 We touch Him in life's throng and press,
 And we are whole again.

The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are
 Our lips of childhood frame; [said

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

69

SERENITY C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

Second Tune

Ad. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855

Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - er - er flow - ing free,


For - ev - er shar'd, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea! A - men.

ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6. D.



JEANNETTE THRELFALL

Palm Sunday

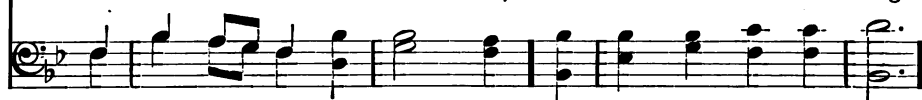

HARTIG's Vollständige, Sammlung, c. 1823





1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strew'd up - on the ground,
 4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;

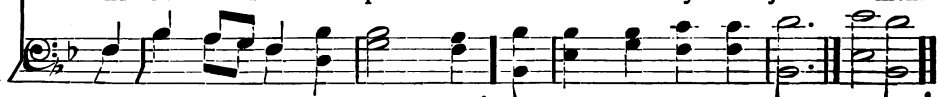
Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
 Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout-ing clear and loud;
 Whilst Sa - lem's circ - ling mount - ains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.

To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
 Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,

The chil-dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best.
 "Ho-san-na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 And in His biiss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice! A-men.

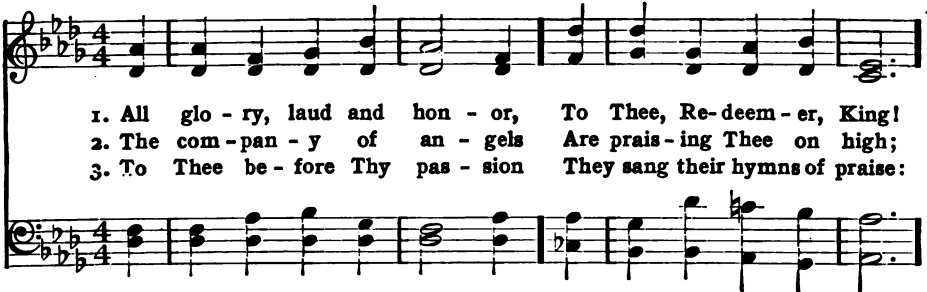


LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

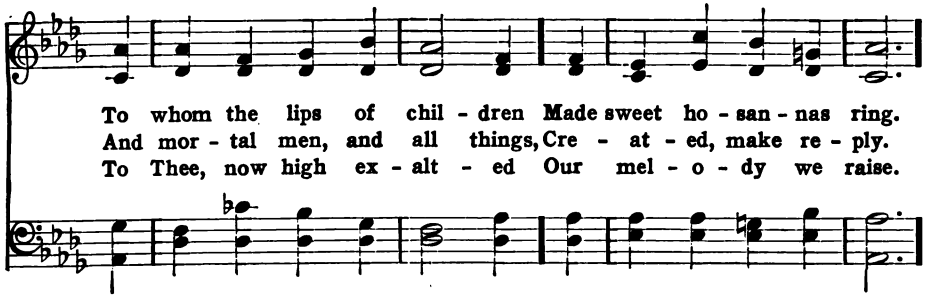
Tr. by REV. JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

Palm Sunday

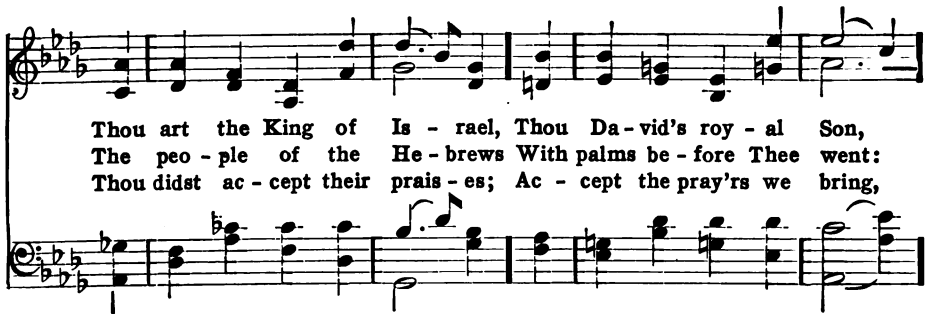
HENRY SMART, 1867



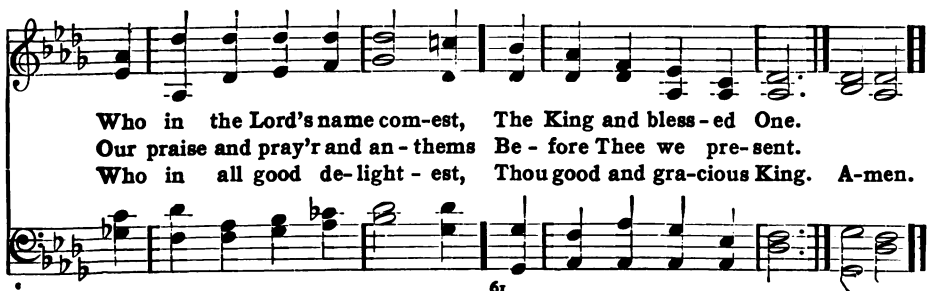
1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!
 2. The com-pan - y of an - gels Are prais-ing Thee on high;
 3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men, and all things, Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com-est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.
 Who in all good de-light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A-men.

MARGARET Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864, ab.

REV. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown,
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang,
 3. The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
 4. When the heav - ens shall ring and the an - gels sing

When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
 Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in
 In the shade of the for - est tree; But Thy
 At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy

Beth - le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy
 low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in
 couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the
 voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is

ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 des - ert of Gal - i - lee. O come to my heart, Lord
 room at My side for Thee." And my heart shall re - joice, Lord

Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est me. A - men.

73

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My dear Re-deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def-erence to Thy
 3. Cold mountains and the mid-night air Wit-nessed the fer - vor
 4. Be Thou my pat - tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious

in Thy word; But in Thy life the law ap - pears,
 Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meek - ness so di - vine,
 of Thy pray'r; The des - ert Thy temp - ta - tions knew,
 im - age here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name

Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.
 I would tran - scribe and make them mine.
 Thy con - flict and Thy vic - tory too.
 A - mong the follow - ers of the Lamb. A - men.

ST. CROSS L. M.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES

1. O come, and mourn with me a - while; O come ye
 2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers
 3. A bro - ken heart, a fount of tears Ask, and they
 4. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread

to the Sav - iour's side; O come, to - geth - er
 scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah, look how pa - tient -
 will not be de - nied; Lord Je - sus, may we
 act your strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re -

let us mourn, Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
 ly He hangs; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
 love and weep, Since Thou for us art cru - ci - fied.
 mains with love; For Thou, our Lord, art cru - ci - fied. A-men.

HAMBURG L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast. Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,



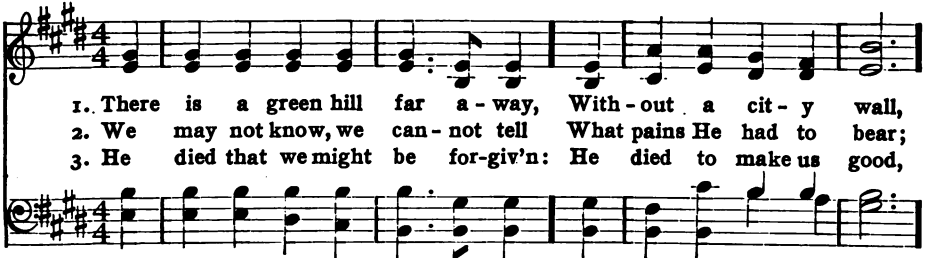
count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

76

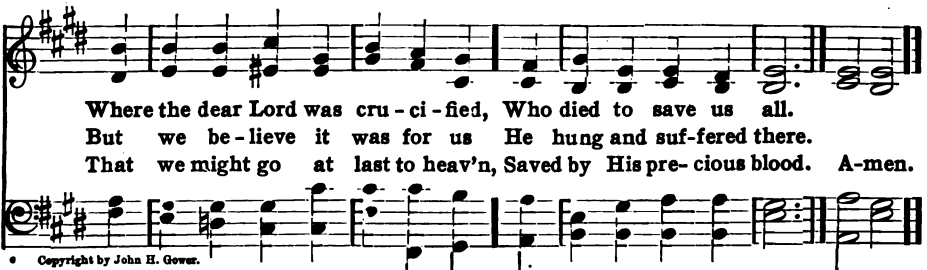
MEDITATION C. M.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n: He died to make us good,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood. A-men.

• Copyright by John H. Gower.

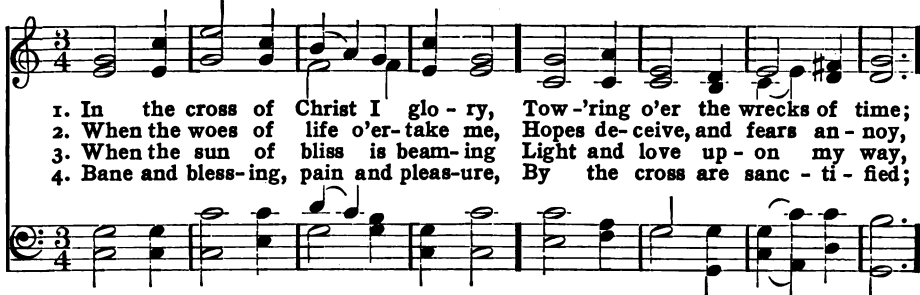
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

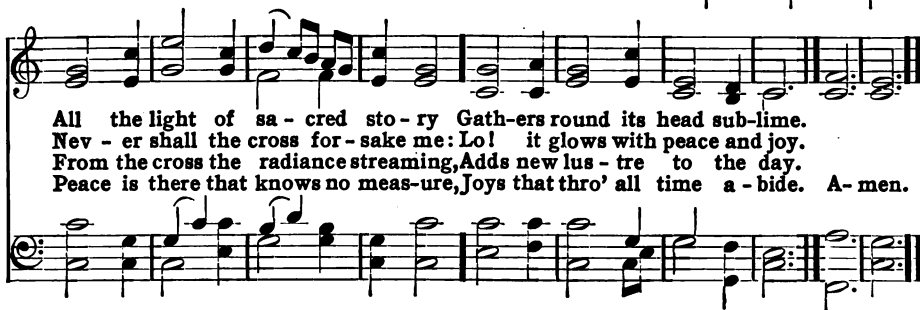
RATHBUN 8.7.8.7. D.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

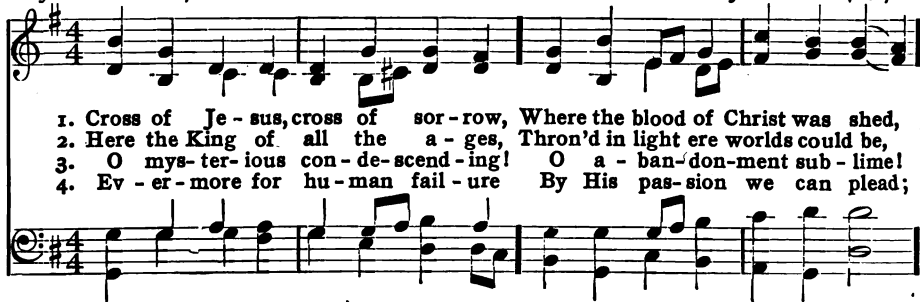


All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the radiance stream - ing, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - men.

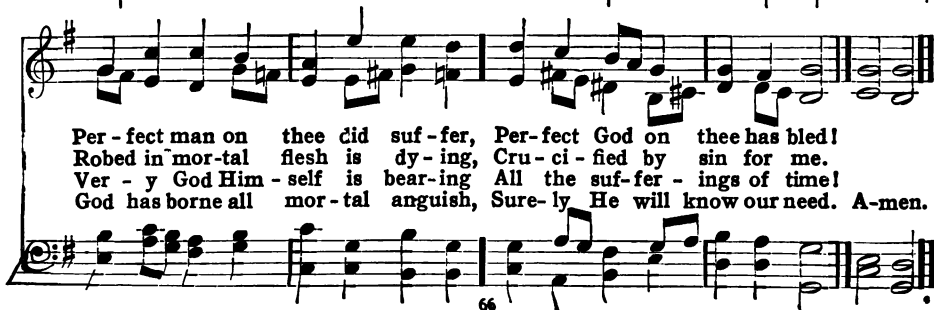
CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7.

JAMES S. SIMPSON, 1886

Sir JOHN STAINER, 1887



1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
 2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Thron'd in light ere worlds could be,
 3. O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;



Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled!
 Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
 Ver - y God Him - self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
 God has borne all mor - tal anguish, Sure - ly He will know our need. A - men.

GERHARDT 7.6.7 6. D.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux, Tr. Rev. PAUL
GERHARDT, 1656 Tr. Rev. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

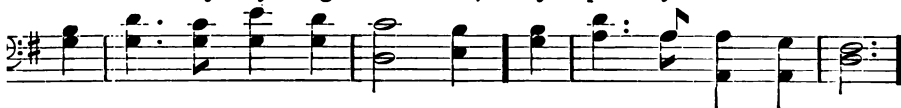
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down;
2. O no - blest brow and dear - est, In oth - er days the world
3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:
All feared when Thou ap - pear - edst; What shame on Thee is hurled!
Mine, mine was the trans-gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,



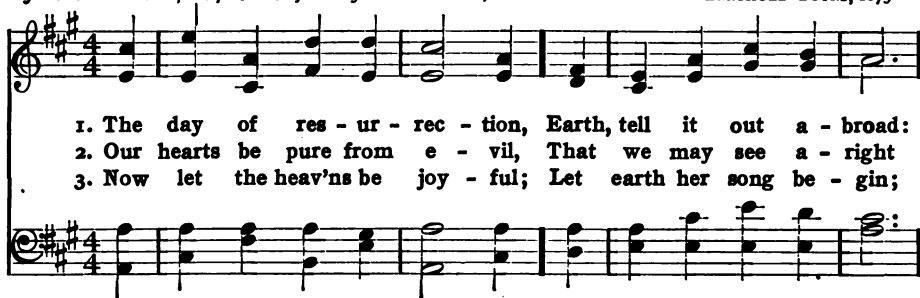
Yet, though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee. A-men.



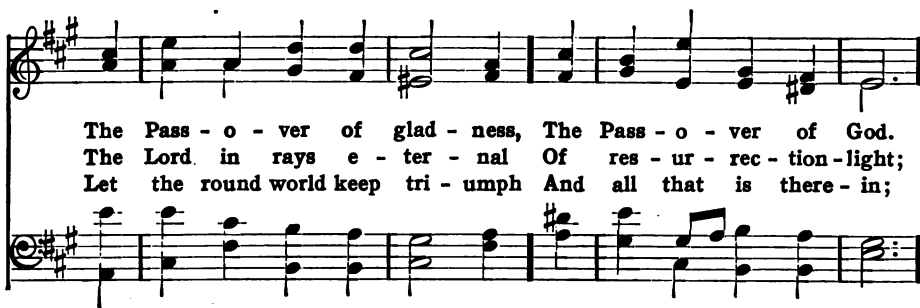
ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

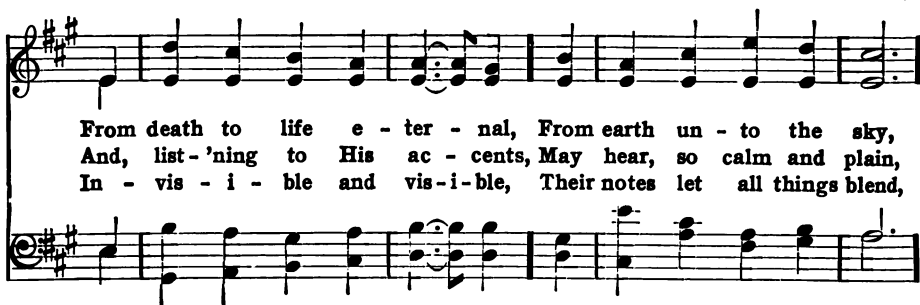
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875



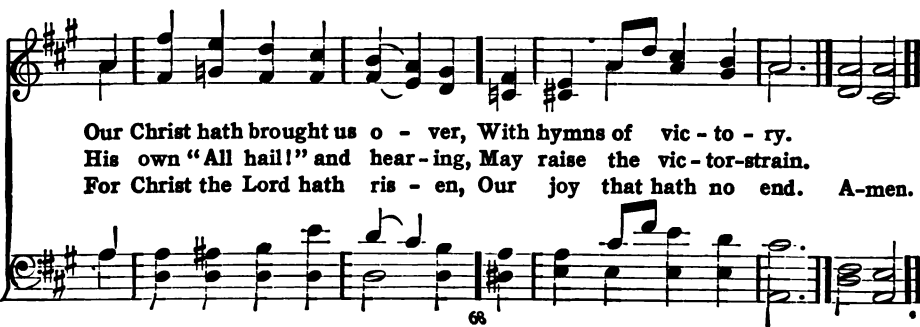
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad:
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin;



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion-light;
 Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

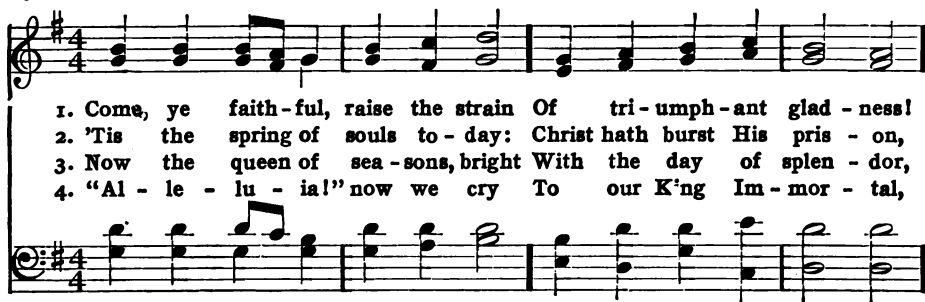


Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-men.

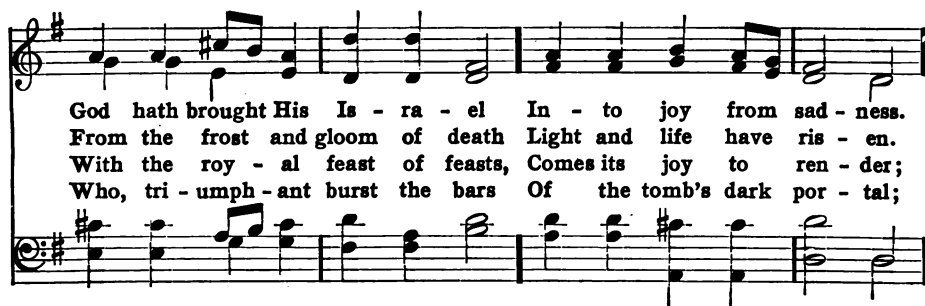
ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

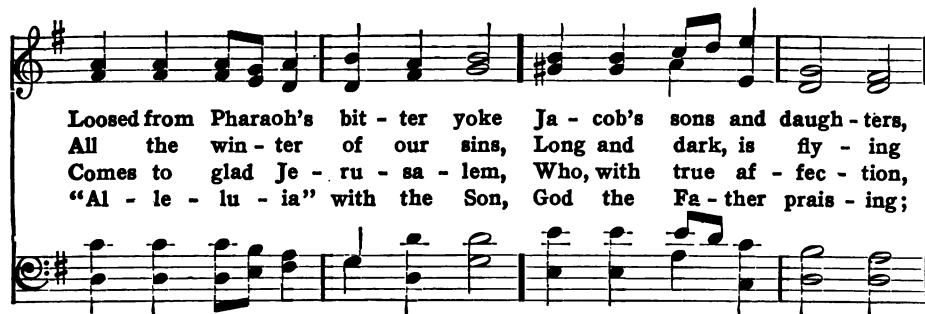
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



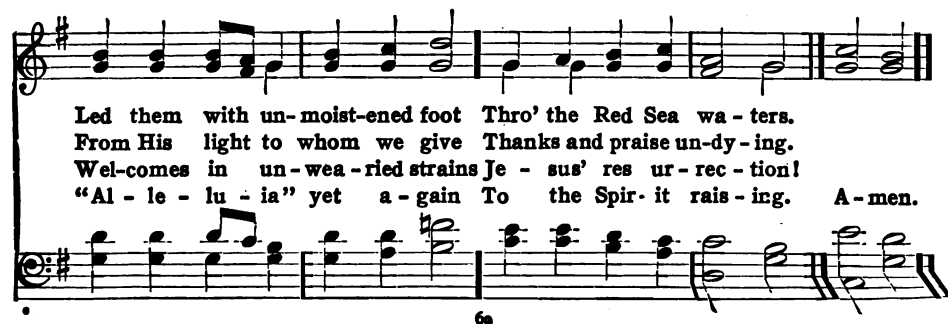
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
 3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
 4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,



God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
 From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
 With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
 Who, tri-umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



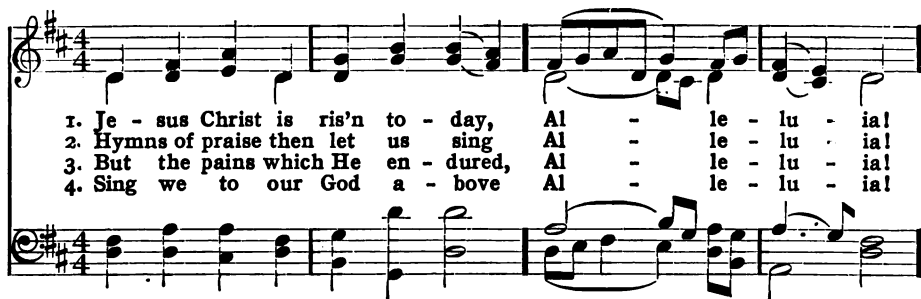
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
 All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
 Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
 "Al-le-lu-ia" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



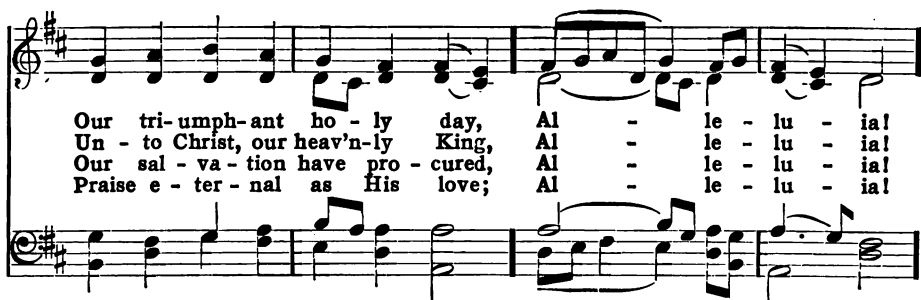
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
 From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
 Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
 "Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men.

WORGAN 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluia*

Latin. TATE and BRADY

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708


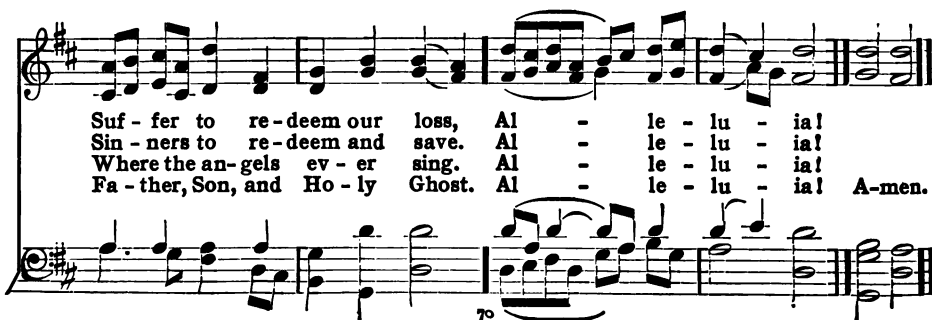
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

70

VICTORY 8.8.8.4.

Latin. Tr. Rev. FRANCIS POTT, 1862

From PALESTRINA, 1588

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions hath dis - persed; Let shouts of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our

has be - gun. Ai - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

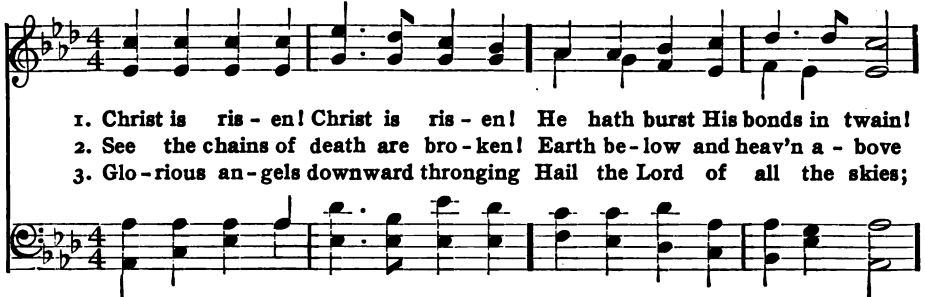
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

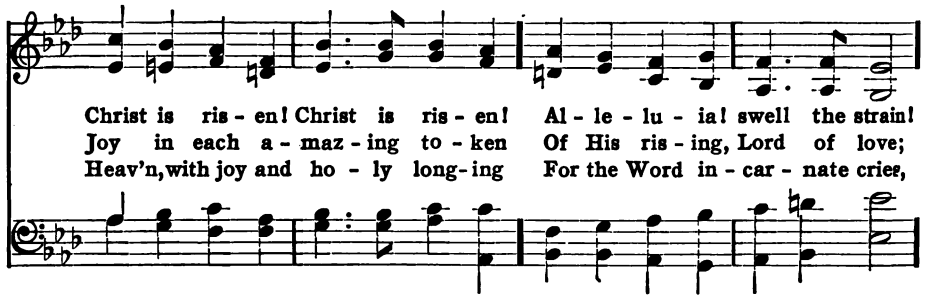
RESURREXIT Irregular

Rev. ARCHER T. GURNEY, 1862

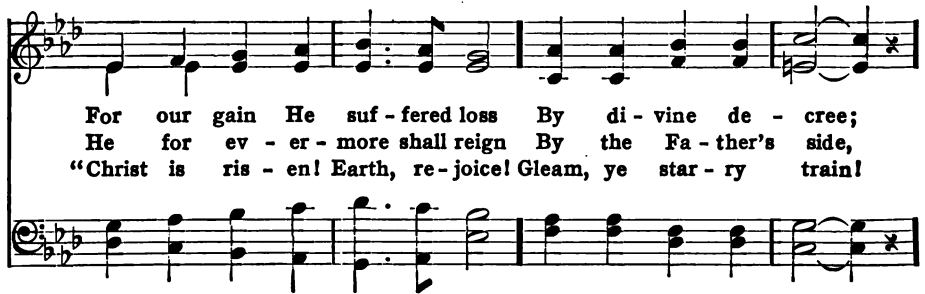
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



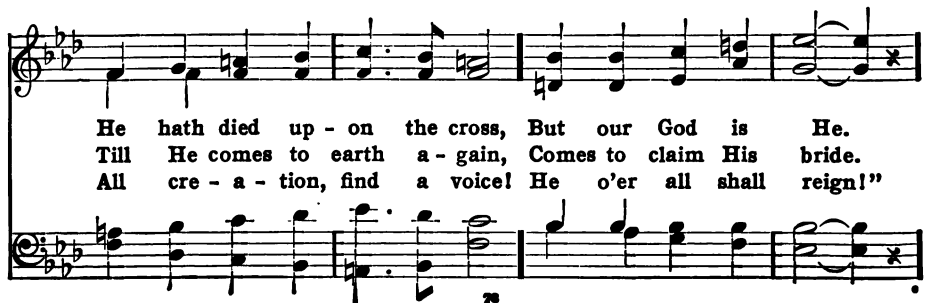
1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
 2. See the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
 3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
 Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
 Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,



For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
 He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
 "Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!



He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
 Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
 All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"

Refrain



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. Amen.



85

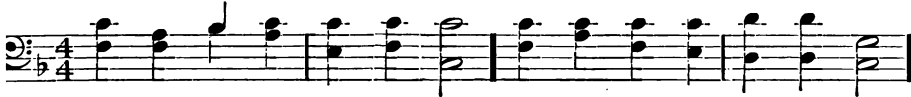
UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.77.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, th' seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?



Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? A-men.

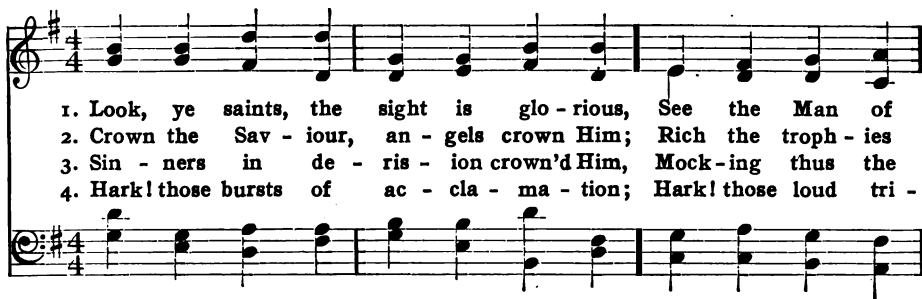


4 Soar we now where Christ had led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

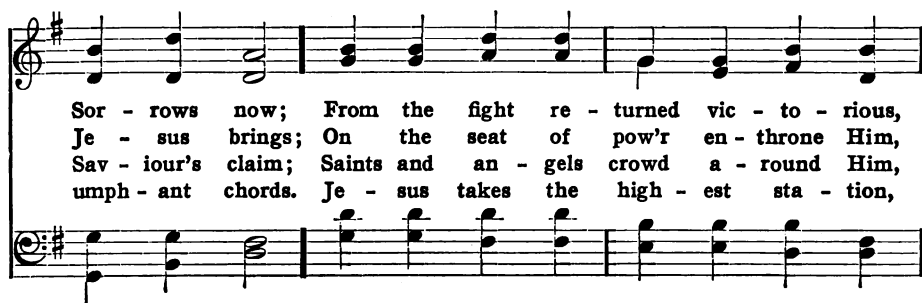
5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1809

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1871



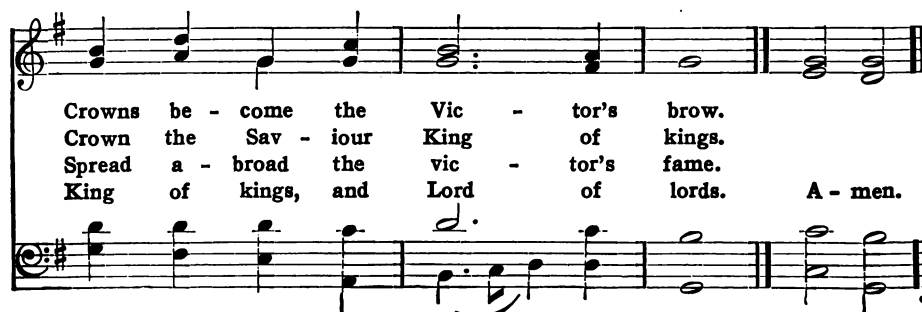
1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of
 2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown Him; Rich the troph - ies
 3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crown'd Him, Mock - ing thus the
 4. Hark! those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion; Hark! those loud tri -



Sor - rows now; From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious,
 Je - sus brings; On the seat of pow'r en - throne Him,
 Sav - iour's claim; Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him,
 umph - ant chords. Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion,



Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 While the vault of heav - en rings; Crown Him! Crown Him!
 Own His ti - tle, praise His name: Crown Him! Crown Him!
 O what joy the sight af - fords! Crown Him! Crown Him!



Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
 Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
 Spread a - broad the vic - tor's fame.
 King of kings, and Lord of lords. A - men.

CORONATION C. M.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1779-80

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1779

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ransomed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Go spread your troph-ies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song
 And crown Him Lord of all!

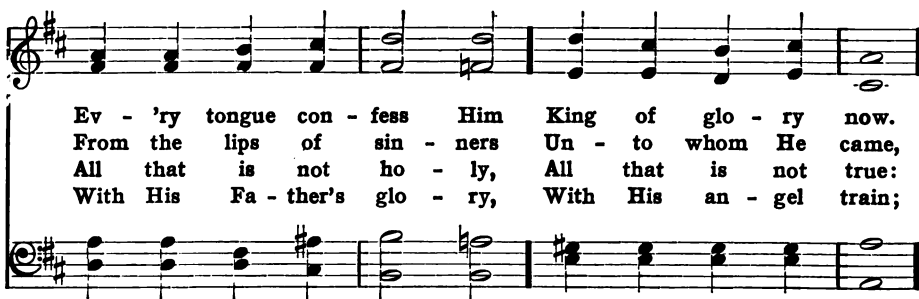
VESPERS 6.5.6.5. D.

CAROLINE M. NOEL, abr. 1870

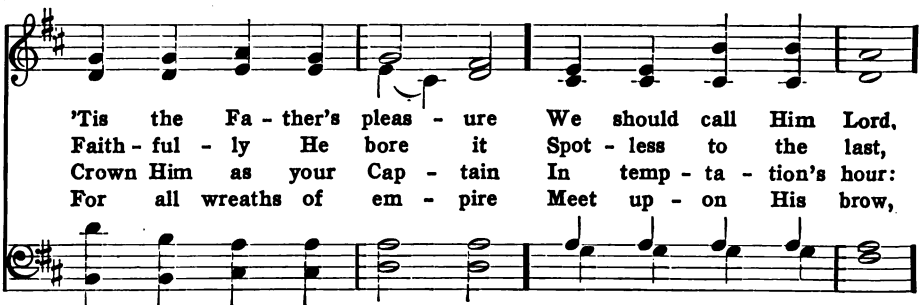
H. A. PROTHERO



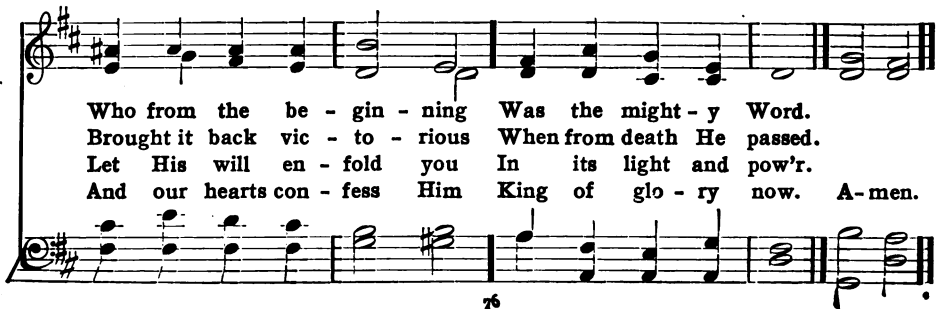
1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ccive a Name
 3. In your hearts en - throne Him There let Him sub - due
 4. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,



Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,
 All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;



'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
 Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour:
 For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,




Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
 Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
 And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now. A-men.


HARWELL 8.7.8.7.7.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1804

LOWELL MASON, 1840



1. Hark, ten thou-sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove!
 2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
 3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,




Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
 Lord of life, Thy smile en--light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
 When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,




See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
 Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"




Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.



EAGLEY C. M.

Sir EDWARD DENNY, 1842

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. Light of the lone-ly pil-grim's heart, Star of the com-ing day,
 2. Come, bless-ed Lord, bid ev-'ry shore And answering is-land sing
 3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair cre-a-tion groans, The air, the earth, the sea,

A-rise, and with Thy morn-ing beams Chase all our griefs a-way.
 The prais-es of Thy roy-al Name, And own Thee as their King.
 In u-ni-son with all our hearts, And calls a-loud for Thee. A-men.

- 4 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power, 5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
 With one awakening smile, Of grace and peace Divine:
 And bid the serpent's trail no more Be Thine the crown of glory now,
 Thy beauteous realms defile. The palm of victory Thine.

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

Latin 5th Cent. Tr. by Rev. EDWARD CASWALL, 1848

T. A. WILLIS, 1876

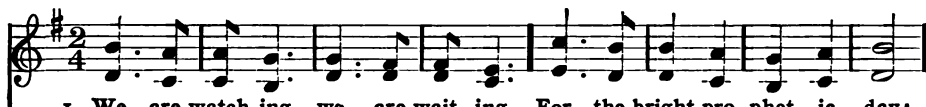
1. Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing: "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
 2. Wakened by the sol-emn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a-rise;
 3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex-pect-ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
 4. So, when next He comes in glo-ry Wrapping all the earth in fear,

"Cast a-way the dreams of darkness, O ye chil-dren of the day!"
 Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis-pell-ing, Shines up-on the morning skies.
 Let us haste with tears of sor-row, One and all, to be for-giv'n.
 Not for chast'ning, but sal-va-tion, Un-to us shall He ap-pear. A-men.

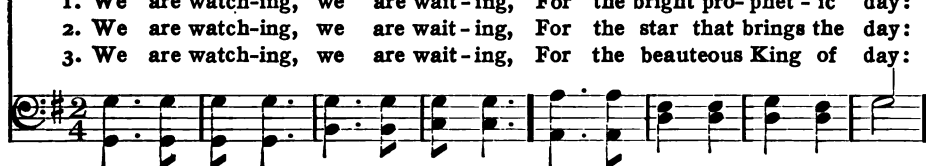
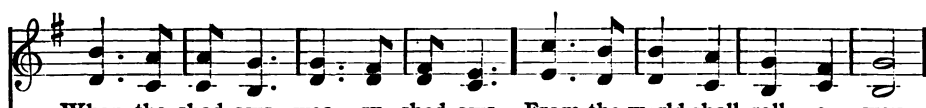
ADVENT 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1866

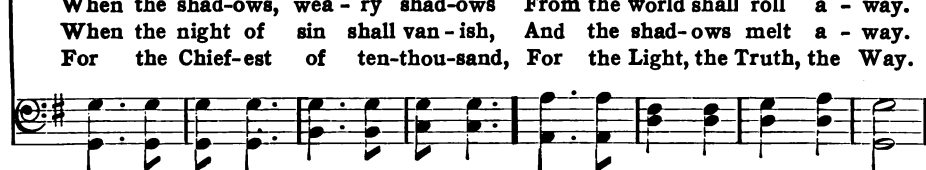
Geo. F. Root, 1866




1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day:
 2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
 3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:

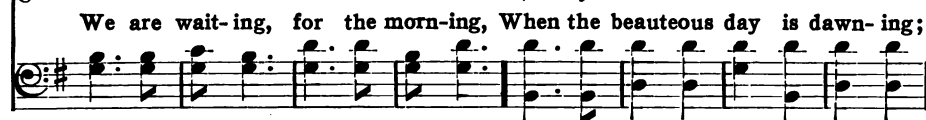
When the shad-ows, wea-ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a-way.
 When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a-way.
 For the Chief-est of ten-thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.




Refrain



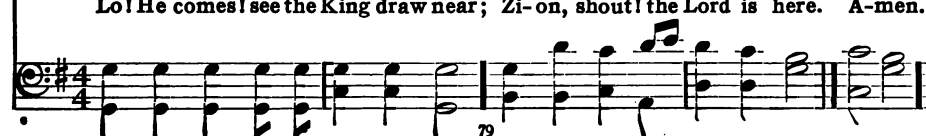
We are wait-ing, for the morn-ing, When the beauteous day is dawn-ing;




We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, For the gold-en spires of day.


Lol He comes! see the King draw near; Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here. A-men.





LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

Tr. (1854) fr. the German of Laurentius
Laurenti by SARAH FINDLATER



HENRY SMART, 1866





1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear:


The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise, Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere:

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon will He draw nigh:
The watch-ers on the mount-ain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near:
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed We plead, O Lord, to see

Up, pray and watch and wres - tle, At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him, as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of our re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-men.



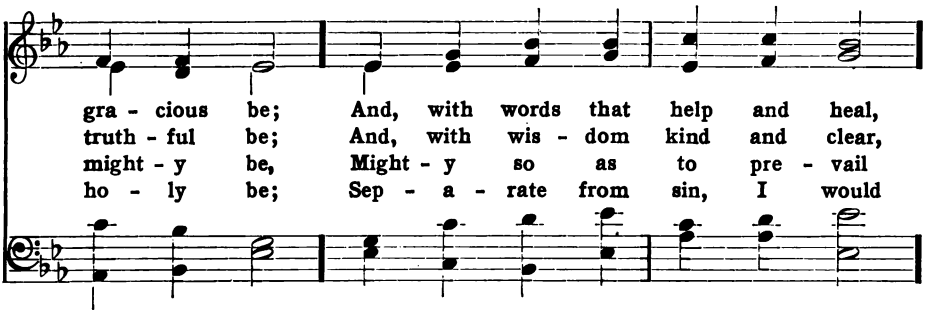
REDHEAD 76 Six 7s.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

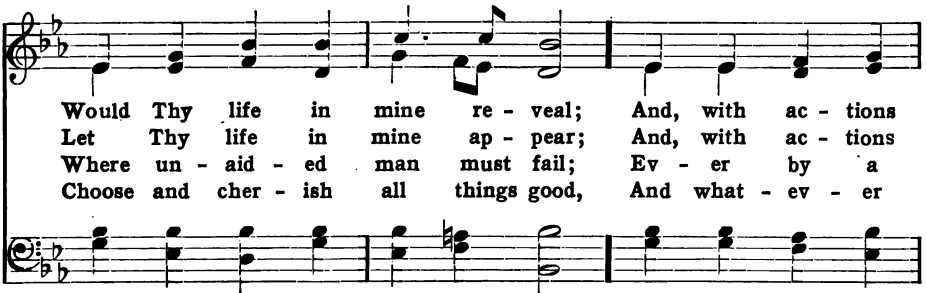
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



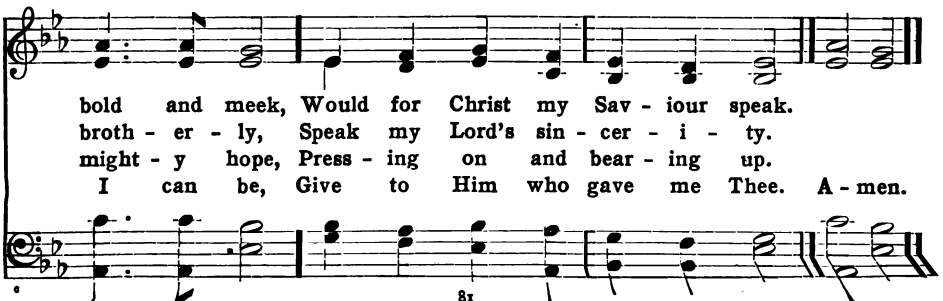
1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would



gra - cious be; And, with words that help and heal,
 truth - ful be; And, with wis - dom kind and clear,
 might - y be; Might - y so as to pre - vail
 ho - ly be; Sep - a - rate from sin, I would



Would Thy life in mine re - veal; And, with ac - tions
 Let Thy life in mine ap - pear; And, with ac - tions
 Where un - aid - ed man must fail; Ev - er by a
 Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what - ev - er



bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.
 broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 might - y hope, Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A - men.

LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

Rev. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour,
 2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy
 3. Fa - ther, let me taste Thy love; Sav - iour, fill my
 4. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it - Thou One Je - ho - vah,

bend Thine ear; Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh:
 mer - cy crave; Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean:
 soul with peace; Spir - it, come my heart to move:
 shed a - broad All Thy grace with - in me now;

Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear.
 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.
 Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, bless.
 Be my Fa - ther and my God. A - men.

HAVEN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1854

EDWIN LEMARE, 1840

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up -
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine! Glow with -
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine! Fill and
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine! King with -
 5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine! Still this



on this soul of mine; Word of God, and
in this heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - 'ry
nerve this will of mine; By Thee may I
in my con - science reign; Be my Law, and
rest - less heart of mine; Speak to calm this



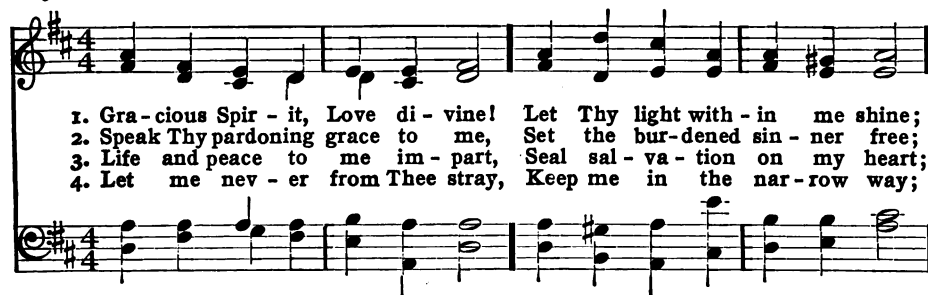
in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire!
strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free.
toss - ing seas, Stayed in Thy tran - quil - i - ty. A - men.

97

BUCKLAND 7.7.7.

JOHN STOCKER, 1777

Rev. LEIGHTON G. HAYNE



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;
2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;
3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;



All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
Breathe Thyself in - to my breast, — Earn - est of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord! for ev - er Thine. A - men.

MERCY 7a.

Rev. ANDREW REED, 1817

L. M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854: Arr. H. P. MAIN, 1864

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this

heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a -
 heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con -
 heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny woes de -
 heart of mine; Cast down ev 'ry i - dol -

way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 throne; Reign su - preme - and reign a - lone. A - men.

PARACLETE 7.7.7.3.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853; alt.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Come to our poor na - ture's night, With Thy
 2. We are sin - ful - cleanse us, Lord, Sick and
 3. Or - phans are our souls, and poor, Give us
 4. Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub -
 5. Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards,



bless - ed in - ward light, Ho - ly One, the
 faint - Thy strength af - ford, Lost, - un - til by
 from Thy heav'n - ly store, Faith, love, joy, for -
 due our way - ward will, Things of Christ un -
 by the star - ry road, Bear us to Thy



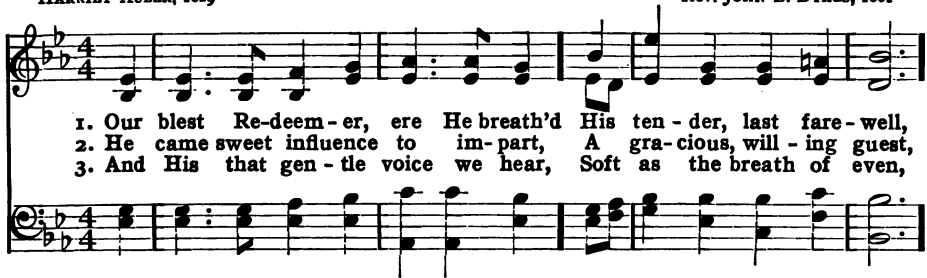
In - fi - nite Com - fort - er Di - vine.
 Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
 ev - er - more, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
 fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
 high a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine. A - men.

100

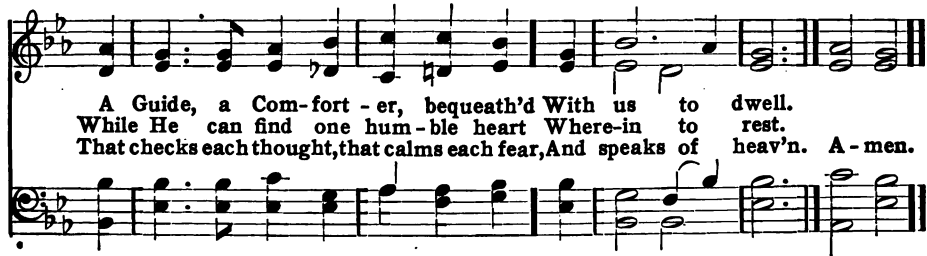
ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
 2. He came sweet influence to im-part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
 3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,



A Guide, a Com-fort - er, bequeath'd With us to dwell.
 While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n. A - men.

4 And every virtue we possess,
 And every victory won,
 And every thought of holiness
 Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness, pitying, see:
 O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
 And worthier Thee.

DEDHAM C. M.

ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. Spir - it di-vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts Thy
2. Come as the light; to wait - ing minds, That long the truth to
3. Come as the fire; en - kin - dle now The sac - ri - fic - ial

home; De - scend with all Thy gra - cious pow'r;
know, Re - veal the nar - row path of right,
flame, That all our souls an of - f'ring be

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come!
The way of du - ty show.
To love's re - deem - ing name. A - men.

4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy Thy quickening power.

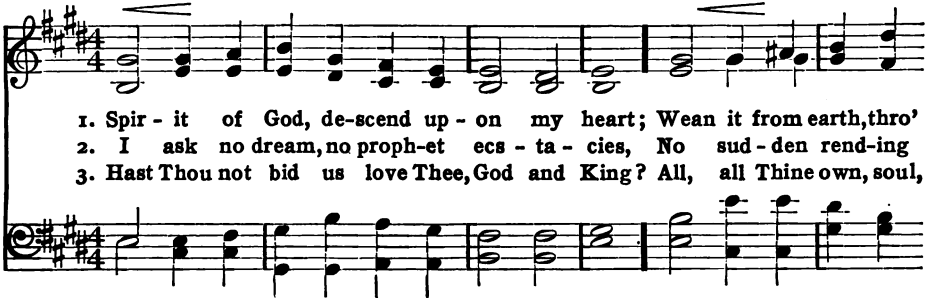
5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

102

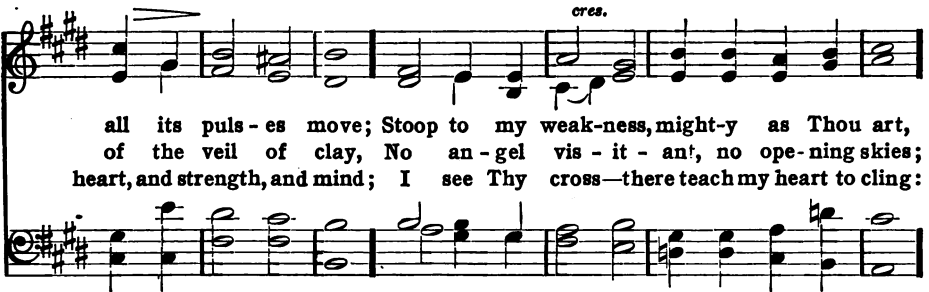
LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

Rev. GEORGE CROLY, 1854

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1883



1. Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
 2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ecs - ta - cies, No sud - den rend-ing
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,



cres.
 all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,
 of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it - ant, no ope - ning skies;
 heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:



dim. e rall.
 And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. A-men.

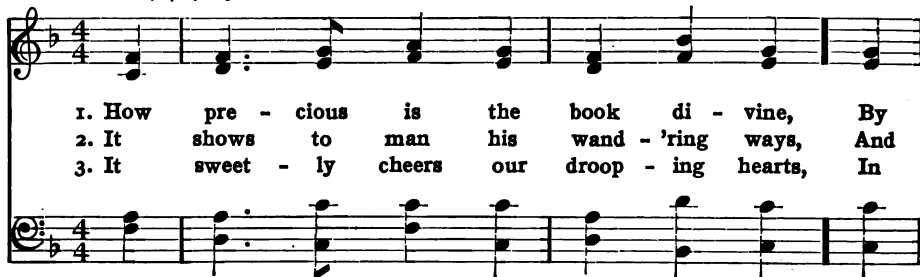
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
 One holy passion filling all my frame;
 The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove.
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

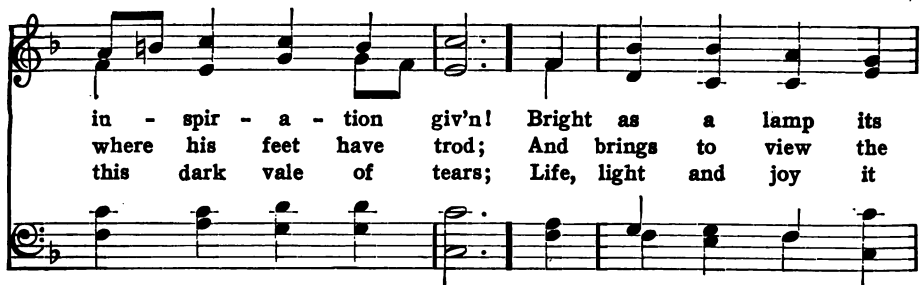
FARRANT C. M.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782
ANNE STEELE, 1760, v. 5

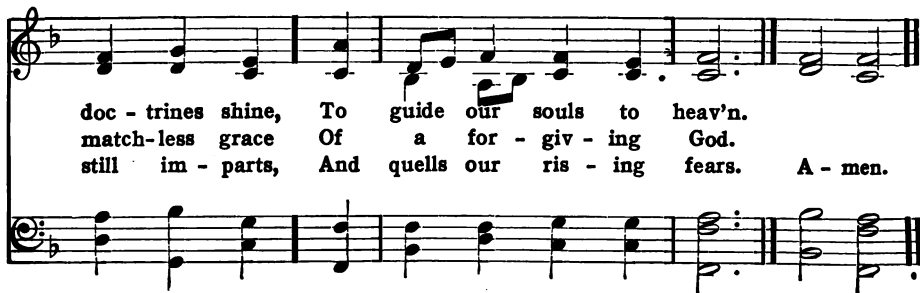
RICHARD FARRANT (1530-1580)



1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By
2. It shows to man his wand - 'ring ways, And
3. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In



in - spir - a - tion giv'n! Bright as a lamp its
where his feet have trod; And brings to view the
this dark vale of tears; Life, light and joy it



doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
match-less grace Of a for - giv - ing God.
still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears. A - men.

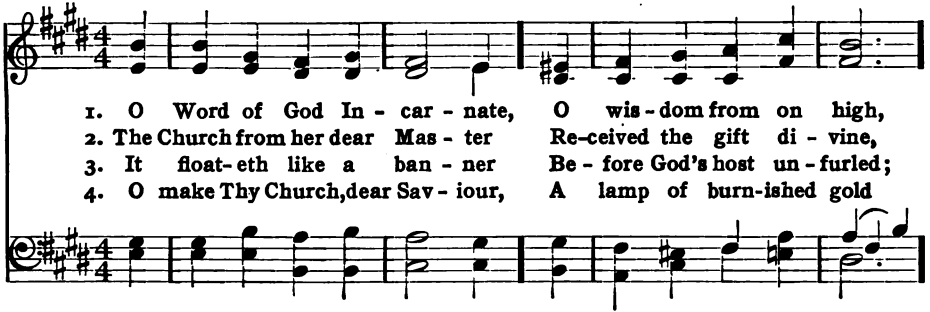
4 This lamp shall guide our steps aright
And cheer us on our way.
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word
And view my Saviour there.

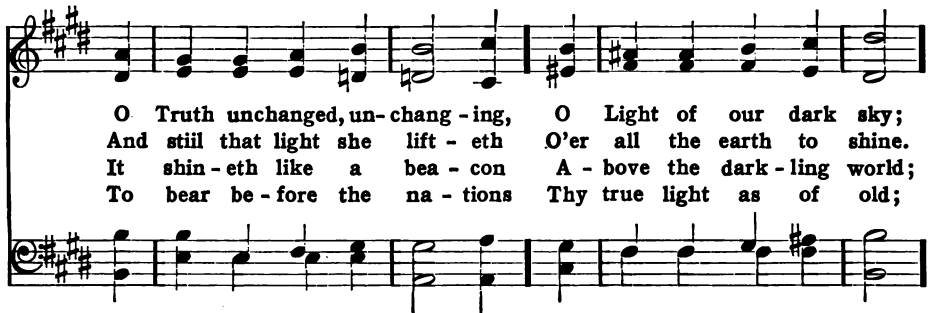
ST. ANSELM 7.6. D.

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW, 1866

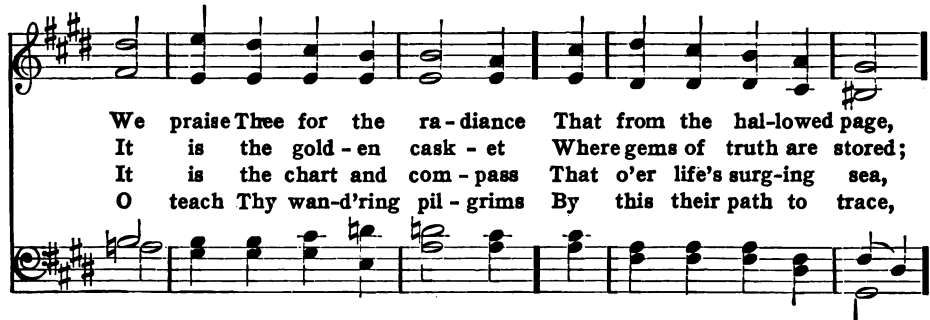
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869



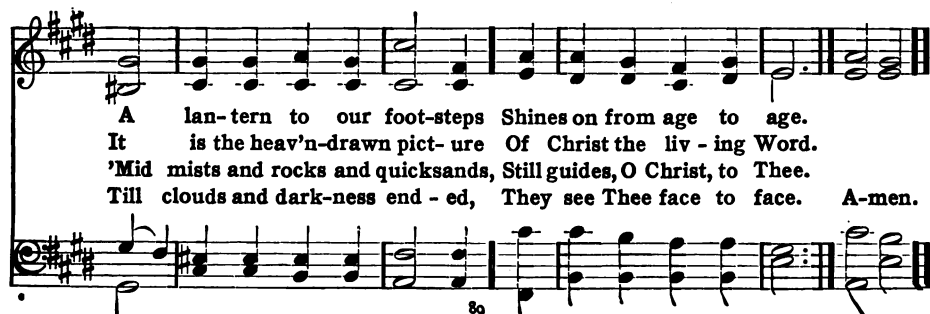
1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of burn - ished gold



O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cask - et Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n - drawn pict - ure Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

UXBRIDGE L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
 2. The roll - ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days, Thy pow'r confess;
 3. Sun, moon, and stars con - vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev - er stand;
 4. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;

But when our eyes be - hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
 But the blest volume Thou didst write, Re - veals Thy justice and Thy grace.
 So, when Thy truth be - gan its race, It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry land.
 Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun. Amen.

- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
 The Gospel makes the simple wise,
 Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
- 6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
 In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
 Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
 And make Thy word our guide to heaven.

106

BREAD OF LIFE 6.4. D.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,



I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all. A-men.

107

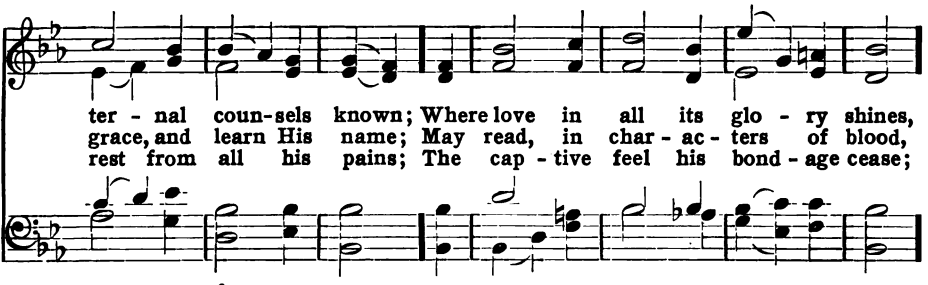
ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Rev. BENJAMIN BEDDOME, 1787
Rev. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

Arr. by EDWARD MILLER, 1790



1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e -
2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame May taste His
3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; The wea - ry



ter - nal coun - sels known; Where love in all its glo - ry shines,
grace, and learn His name; May read, in char - ac - ters of blood,
rest from all his pains; The cap - tive feel his bond - age cease;



And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
The mourn - er find the way of peace. A - men.

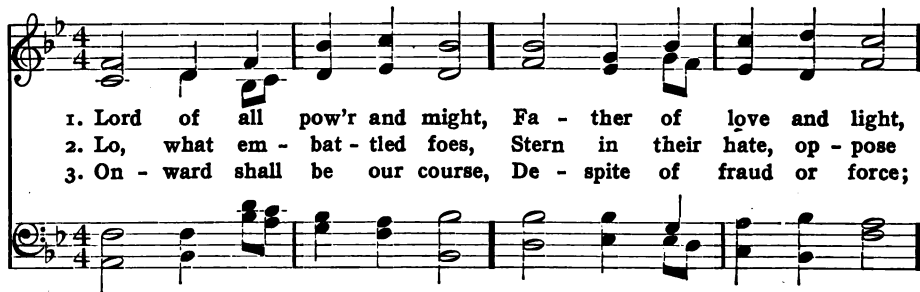
4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.


DORCHESTER 6.6.4.6.6.6.6.4.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL, 1853

WAITE and GAUNTLETT's Hallelujah, 1849



1. Lord of all pow'r and might, Fa - ther of love and light,
 2. Lo, what em - bat - tled foes, Stern in their hate, op - pose
 3. On - ward shall be our course, De - spite of fraud or force;



Speed on Thy Word: O let the gos - pel sound
 God's ho - ly Word: One for His truth we stand,
 God is be - fore; His Word ere long shall run



All the wide world a - round, Wher - ev - er
 Strong in His own right hand, Firm as a
 Free as the noon - day sun; His pur - pose



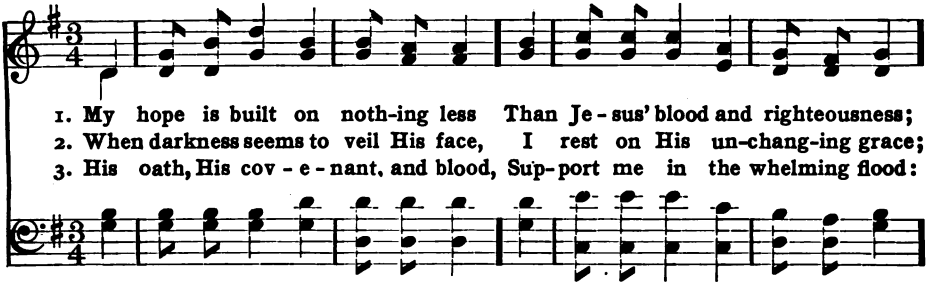
man is found; God speed His Word.
 mar - tyr - band; God shield His Word.
 must be done; God bless His Word. A - men.

109

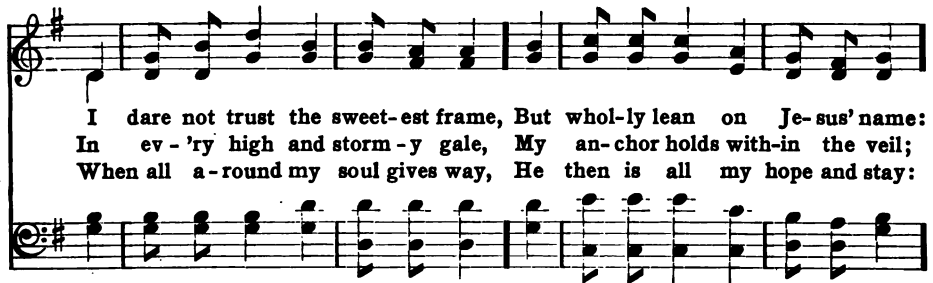
SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

Rev. EDWARD MOTE

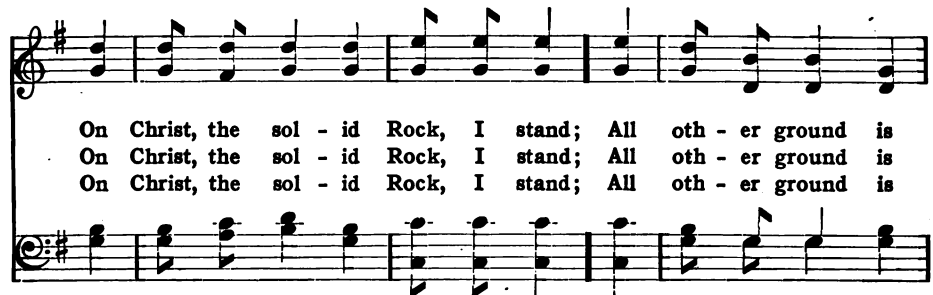
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1863



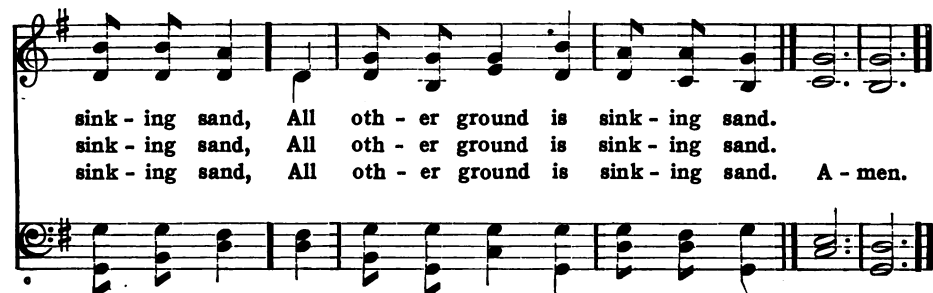
1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
 2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name:
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil;
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:



On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
 On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
 On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is



sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
 sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
 sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

COWPER C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - el's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
 day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
 pow'r, Till all the ran - somed church of God Be

all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
 saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more. A - men.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

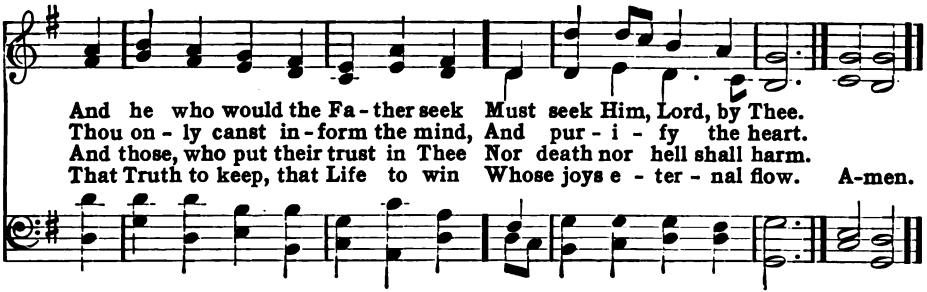
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709

1. Thou art the Way; to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee:
 2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
 3. Thou art the Life; the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims Thy conqu'ring arm;
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know,



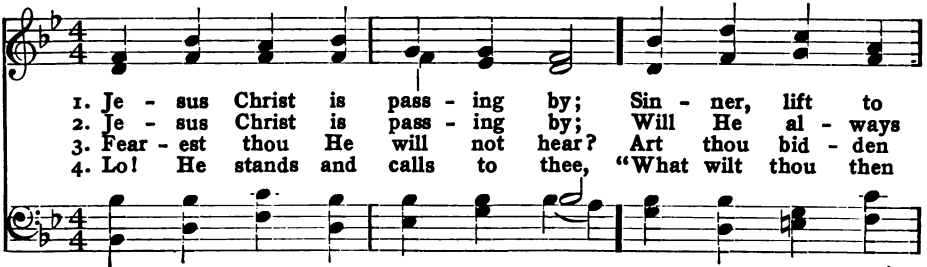
And he who would the Fa-ther seek Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pur - i - fy the heart.
 And those, who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 That Truth to keep, that Life to win Whose joys e - ter - nal flow. A-men.

112

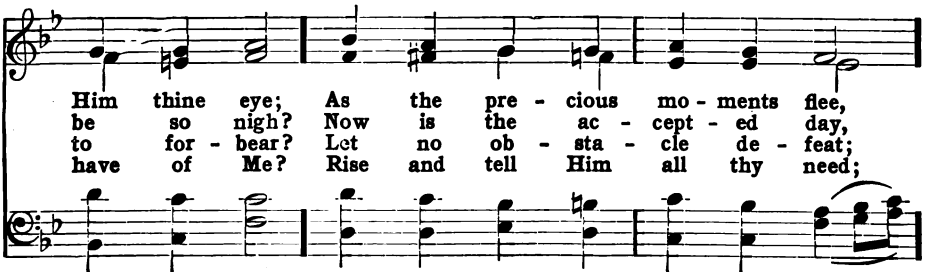
LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOSEPH D. SMITH, 1870

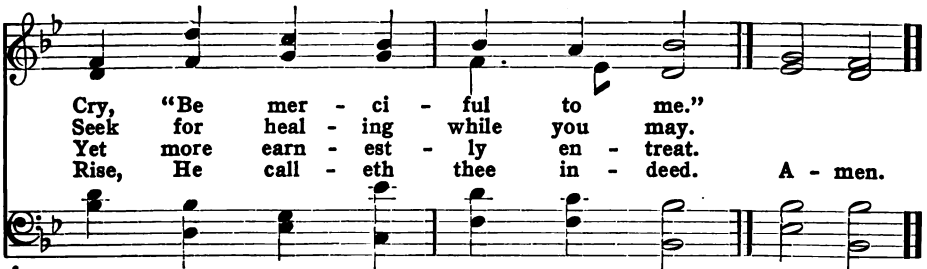
Rev. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY.



1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by; Sin - ner, lift to
 2. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by; Will He al - ways
 3. Fear - est thou He will not hear? Art thou bid - den
 4. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then



Him thine eye; As the pre - cious mo - ments flee,
 be so nigh? Now is the ac - cept - ed day,
 to for - bear? Let no ob - sta - cle de - feat;
 have of Me? Rise and tell Him all thy need;



Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me."
 Seek for heal - ing while you may.
 Yet more earn - est - ly en - treat.
 Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed. A - men.

5 "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
 Lord, reveal Thy love to me:
 Let it penetrate my soul;
 All my heart and life control."

6 Glory to the Saviour's Name!
 He is ever still the same;
 To His matchless honor raise
 Never-ending songs of praise.

ILLUMINATIO Six 7s.

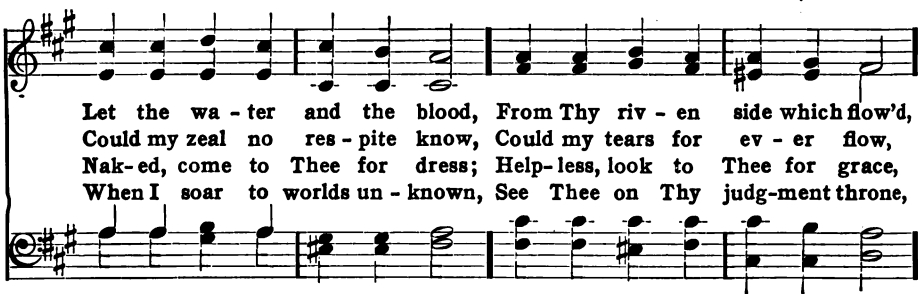
Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

First Tune

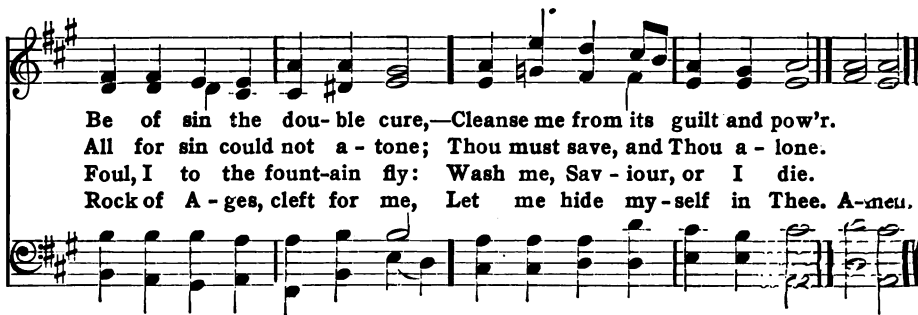
Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands.
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, — Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount - ain fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

TOPLADY Six 7s.


Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

Second Tune

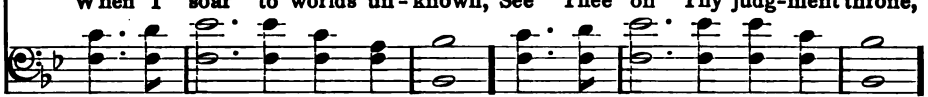

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830




1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands.
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, — Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount - ain fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.




114

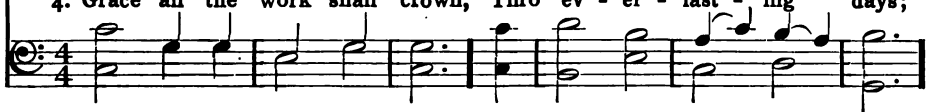

SILVER STREET S. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

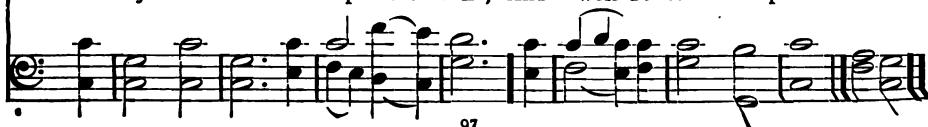
ISAAC SMITH, c. 1770



1. Grace, 'tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nius to mine ear;
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save re - bel - lious man,
 3. Grace taught my wand - 'ring feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;

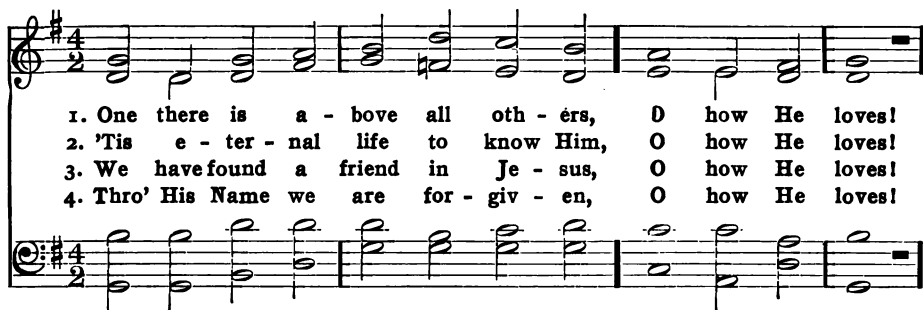
Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the wondrous plan.
 And new sup - plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise. Amen.



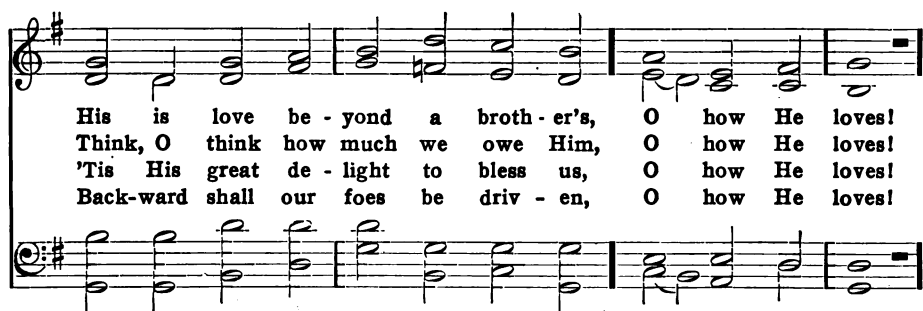
SOUTHGATE 8s. 4s.

MARIANNE NUNN, 1817

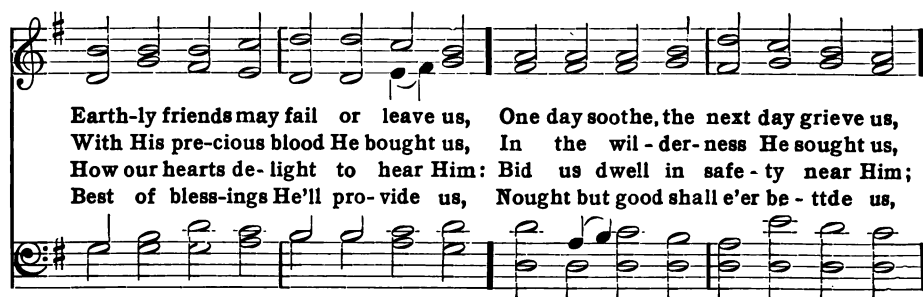
THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



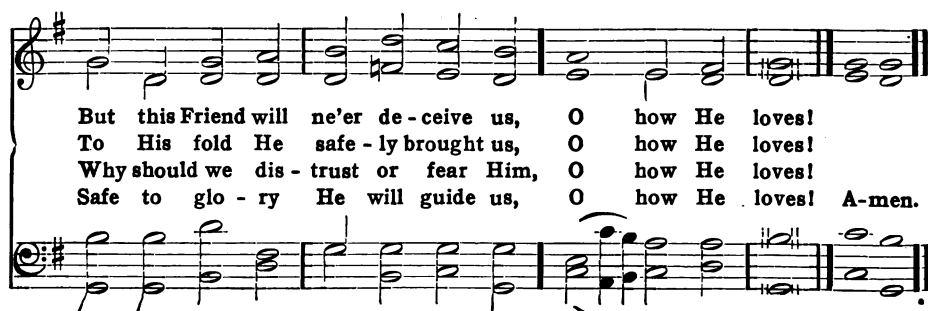
1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves!
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves!
 3. We have found a friend in Je - sus, O how He loves!
 4. Thro' His Name we are for - giv - en, O how He loves!



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, O how He loves!
 Think, O think how much we owe Him, O how He loves!
 'Tis His great de - light to bless us, O how He loves!
 Back-ward shall our foes be driv - en, O how He loves!



Earth-ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
 With His pre-cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,
 How our hearts de - light to hear Him: Bid us dwell in safe - ty near Him;
 Best of bless-ings He'll pro - vide us, Nought but good shall e'er be - ttle us,



But this Friend will ne'er de - ceive us, O how He loves!
 To His fold He safe - ly brought us, O how He loves!
 Why should we dis - trust or fear Him, O how He loves!
 Safe to glo - ry He will guide us, O how He loves! A-men.

116

NEAR THE CROSS

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE (FANNY CROSBY)

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868



1. Je - sus keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain,
 2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! oh, Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v 'ry's mount - ain.
 There the bright and morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ow o'er me.
 Till I reach the heav'n - ly land, Just be - yond the riv - er.



REFRAIN.



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;



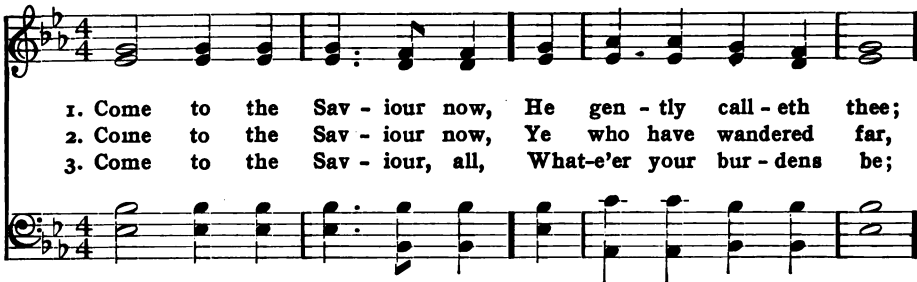
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men.



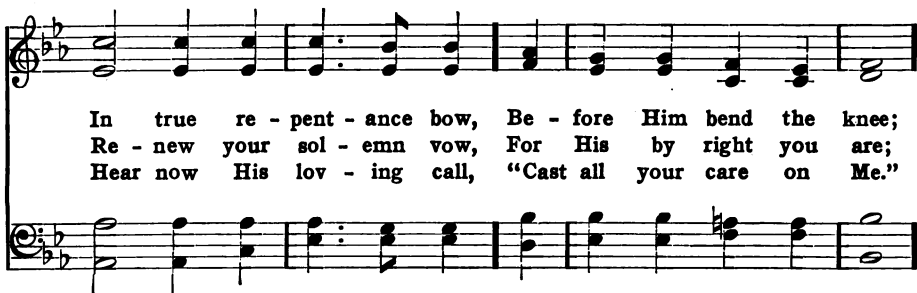
MAKER Eight 6s.

JOHN M. WIGNER, 1871

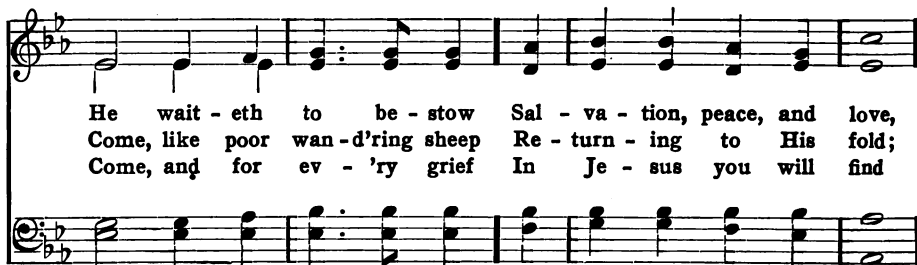
FREDERIC C. MAKER, 1881



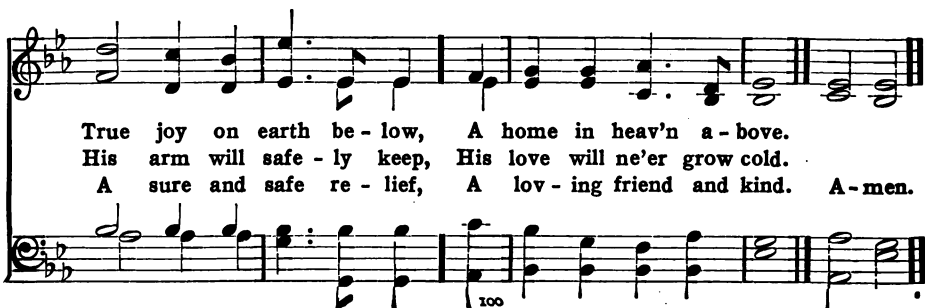
1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wandered far,
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, all, What-e'er your bur - dens be;



In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
 Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."



He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
 Come, like poor wan-d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
 Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find



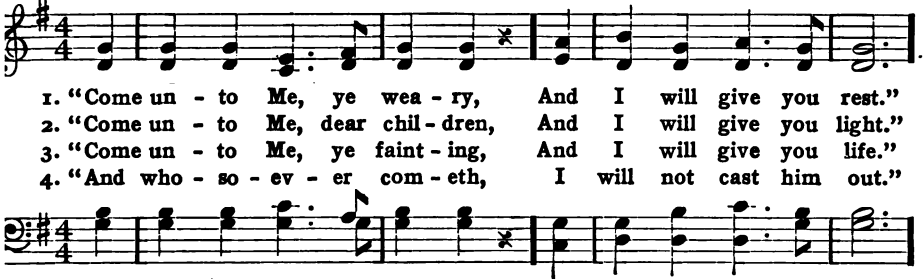
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing friend and kind. A - men.

118

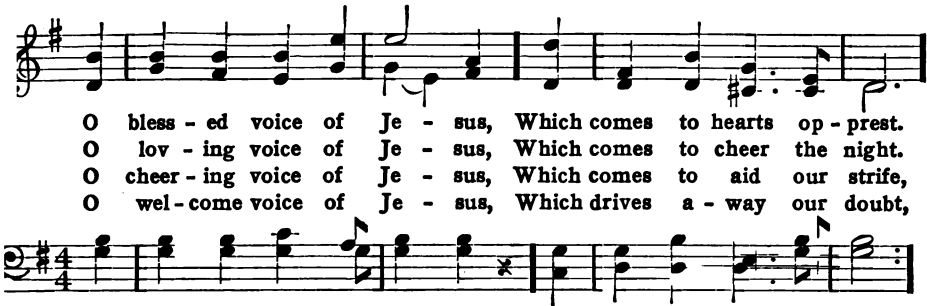
VOX JESU 7.6.7.6. D.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

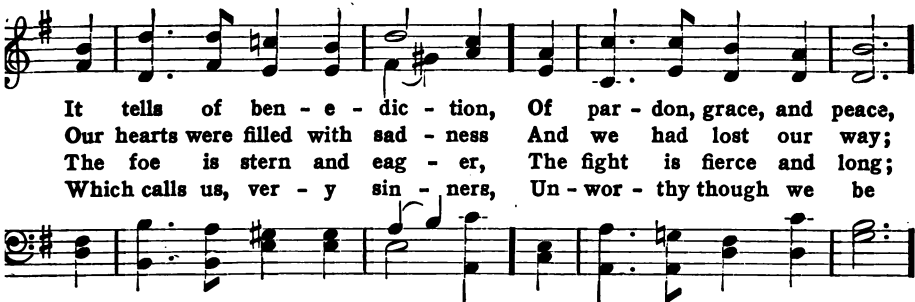
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



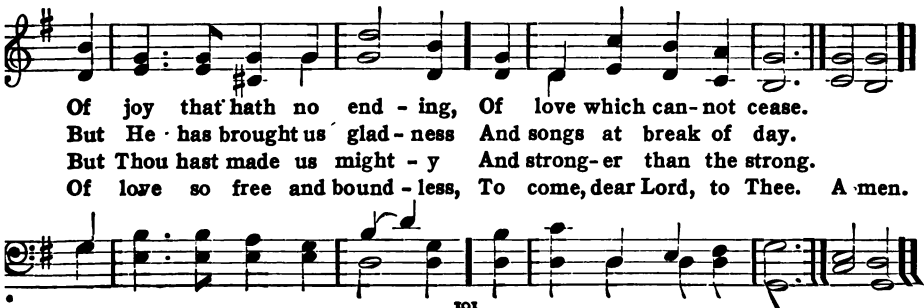
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
 4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest.
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night.
 O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
 O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
 The foe is stern and eag - er, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
 But He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.
 Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A men.

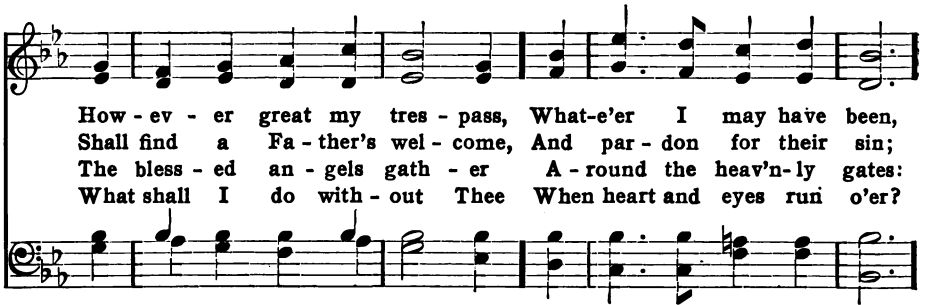
BLAIRGOWRIE 7 6.7.6. D.

OSWALD ALLEN, 1861

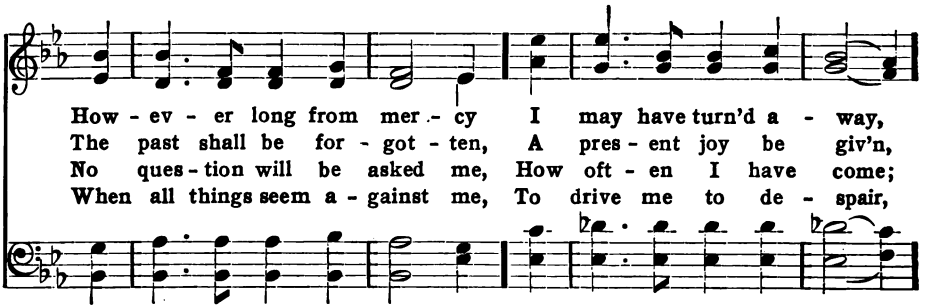
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1872



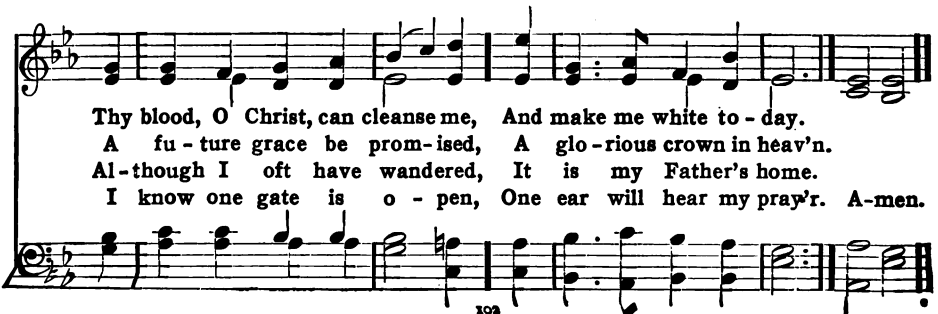
1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
 2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
 3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
 4. O all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,



How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What-e'er I may have been,
 Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
 The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates:
 What shall I do with - out Thee When heart and eyes run o'er?



How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turn'd a - way,
 The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,
 No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come;
 When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,



Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
 A fu - ture grace be prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
 Al - though I oft have wandered, It is my Father's home.
 I know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my pray'r. A-men.

120

ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1709, and
Rev. EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871: et. al.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred.
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, My chil - dren And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
 O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A - men.



ERIE 8.7.8.7. D.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

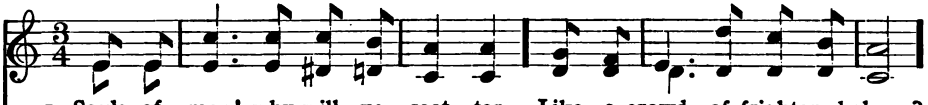
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

122

ILSLEY 8.7.8.7. D.

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887



1. Souls of men! why will ye scat - ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
 2. It is God: His love looks might-y But is might-ier than it seems;
 3. There's no place where earth-ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;



Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa-ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
 There's no place where earthly fail-ings Have such kind-ly judgment giv'n.



Was there ev - er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good!



As the Saviour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?
 There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood. A-men.



4 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind,
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.
 But we make His love too narrow
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify His strictness
 With a zeal He will not own.

5 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

Adapted from SAMUEL WEBB, 1798

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
 3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
 Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
 Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing,

Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
 Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move. A - men.

124

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

First Tune

Rev. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer - don here?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest."
 "In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
 "Yea, a crown, in ver - y snre - ty, But of thorns."
 "Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear." A - men.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
 Jordau passed."

"Not till earth and not till heaven
 Pass away."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
 Answer, "Yes."

124

STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Second Tune

Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.

GALILEE (Jude) 8.7.8.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1875

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
 2. As, of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the

life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
 Gal - i - le - an lake, Turn'd from home and toil and
 vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
 kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
 keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more." A - men.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love Me more than these."

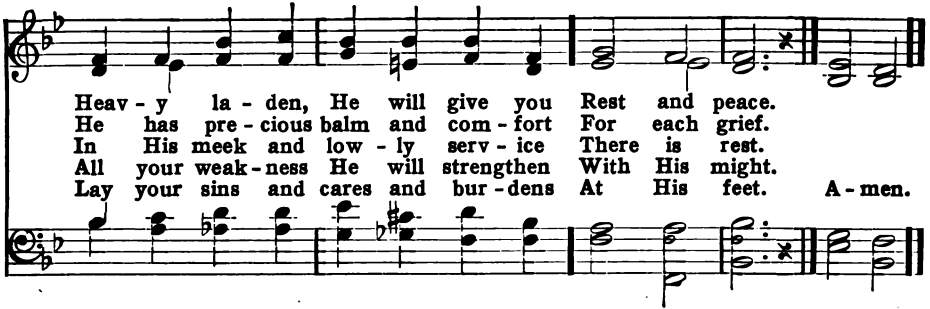
5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

BUSHNELL 8.5.8.3.

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1898

Arr. from BRETHOVEN,
 By EDWIN P. PARKER, 1900

1. Come to Je - sus, ye who la - bor! From vain striv - ings cease;
 2. Come to Him, ye who in sor - row Vain - ly seek re - lief!
 3. Come to Him, all ye who wan - der Wea - ry and un - blest!
 4. Come to Him! His yoke is ea - sy, And His bur - den light;
 5. Come to Him! all sweet - est voic - es Ten - der - ly en - treat:



Heav - y la - den, He will give you Rest and peace.
 He has pre - cious balm and com - fort For each grief.
 In His meek and low - ly serv - ice There is rest.
 All your weak - ness He will strengthen With His might.
 Lay your sins and cares and bur - dens At His feet. A - men.

127

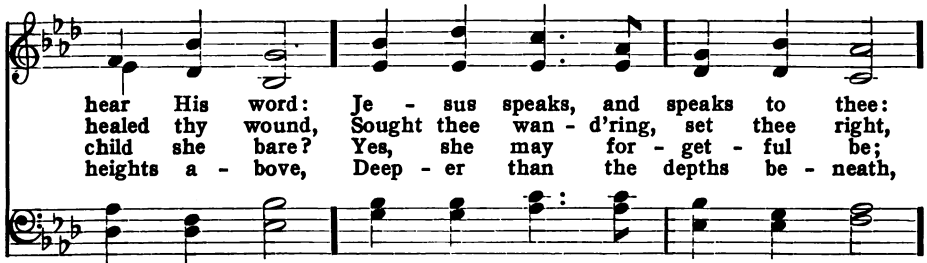
ST. BEES 7.7.7.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768


Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874



1. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Sav - iour,
 2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing,
 3. "Can a wom - an's ten - der care Cease to - wards the
 4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the



hear His word: Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee:
 healed thy wound, Sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right,
 child she bare? Yes, she may for - get - ful be;
 heights a - bove, Deep - er than the depths be - neath,



"Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
 Turn'd thy dark - ness in - to light.
 Yet, will I re - mem - ber thee.
 Free and faith - ful, strong as death. A - men.

5 "Thou shall see My glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done;
 Partner of My throne shalt be:
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?" 109

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
 That my love is weak and faint,
 Yet I love Thee and adore;
 O for grace to love Thee more!

MABYN 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792

First Tune

ANON

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
 2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain; Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
 4. Hith - er come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,

I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith - er come!
 Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith - er haste.
 Ye, by fierc - er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;—
 Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A-men.

HORTON 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792

Second Tune

XAVIER SCHNYDER

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home, Weary pilgrim, hith - er come! A - men.

129

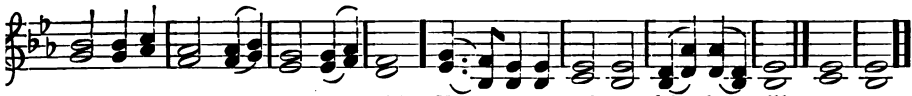
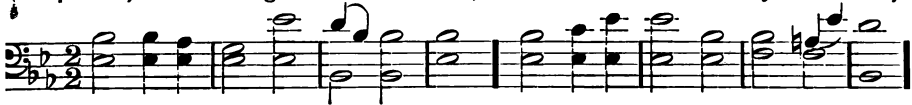
BERA L. M.

Rev JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765

JOHN E. GOULD



1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before,
2. O love-ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and lad - en hands:
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
4. Rise, touch'd with grati - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,



Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
 The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Calva - ry.
 That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heav'nly Stranger in. A - men.



130

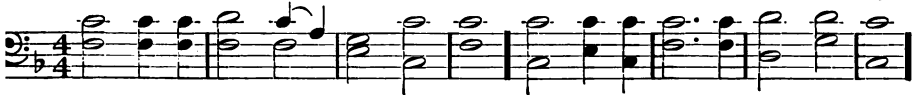
FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW, alt. 1871

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



1. "Be-hold, the Mas-ter pass - eth by!" O seest thou not His plead-ing eye?
2. O soul bow'd down with harr-owing care, Hast thou no thought for heav'n to spare?
3. One heard Him call-ing long a - go, And straightway left all things be-low,
4. God gen-tly calls us ev - 'ry day: Why should we then our bliss de - lay?



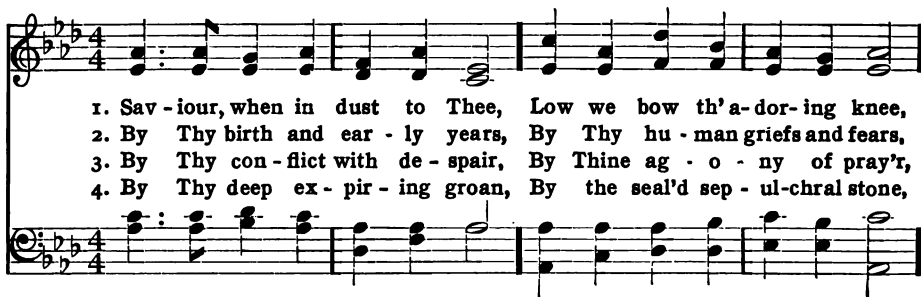
With low sad voice He call - eth thee: Leave this vain world and follow Me.
 From earthly toils lift up thine eye: Be - hold, the Mas-ter pass-eth by!
 Count-ing his earth-ly gain as loss For Je-sus and His bless-ed cross.
 Thou, Lord, e'en now art call-ing me; I will leave all, and fol-low Thee. Amen.



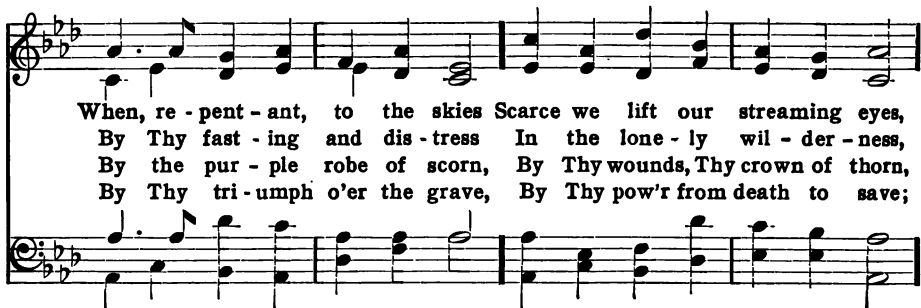
SPANISH HYMN Eight 7s.

Sir ROBERT GRANT, 1815

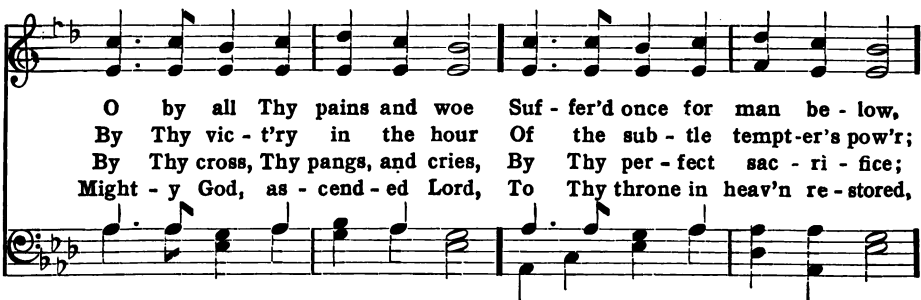
Spanish Melody, 1824



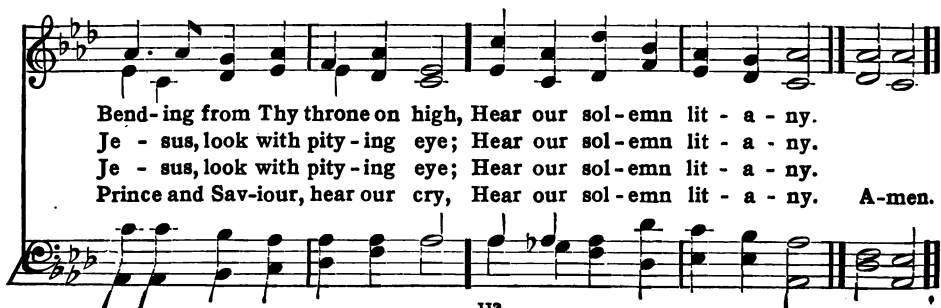
1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee,
 2. By Thy birth and ear-ly years, By Thy hu-man griefs and fears,
 3. By Thy con-flict with de-spair, By Thine ag-o-o-ny of pray'r,
 4. By Thy deep ex-pir-ing groan, By the seal'd sep-ul-chral stone,



When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
 By Thy fast-ing and dis-tress In the lone-ly wil-der-ness,
 By the pur-ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
 By Thy tri-umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;



O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fer'd once for man be-low,
 By Thy vic-t'ry in the hour Of the sub-tle tempt-er's pow'r;
 By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy per-fect sac-ri-fice;
 Might-y God, as-cend-ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re-stored,



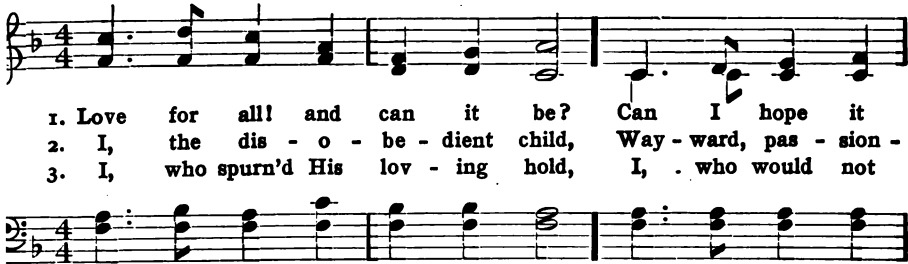
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny.
 Je-sus, look with pity-ing eye; Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny.
 Je-sus, look with pity-ing eye; Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny.
 Prince and Sav-iour, hear our cry, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny. A-men.

132

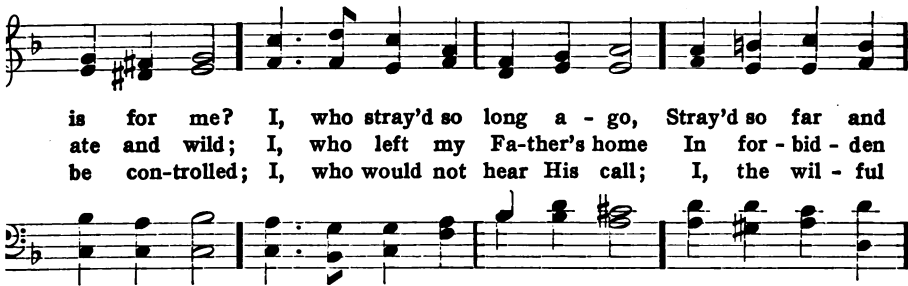
ST. HUGH Six 7s

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

ARTHUR PATTON, 1880




1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it
 2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion -
 3. I, who spurn'd His lov - ing hold, I, who would not



is for me? I, who stray'd so long a - go, Stray'd so far and
 ate and wild; I, who left my Fa-ther's home In for - bid - den
 be con-trolled; I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful

Refrain



fell so low!
 ways to roam! God is Love! I know, I see
 prod - i - gal!



There is love for me—e'en me! A - men.

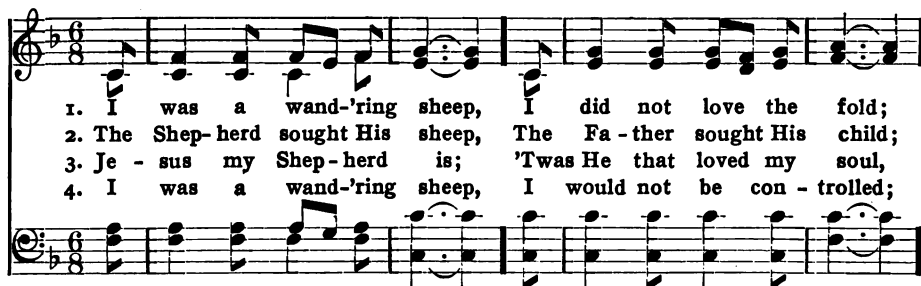
4 To my Father can I go,—
 At His feet myself I'll throw!
 In His house there yet may be
 Place, a servant's place, for me.—*Ref.*

5 See, my Father waiting stands!
 See, He reaches out His hands!
 God is Love! I know, I see
 There is love for me—e'en me.—*Ref.*

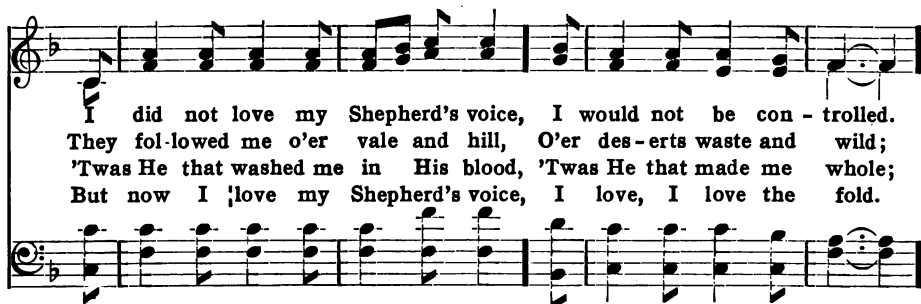
LEBANON S. M. D.

REV. HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

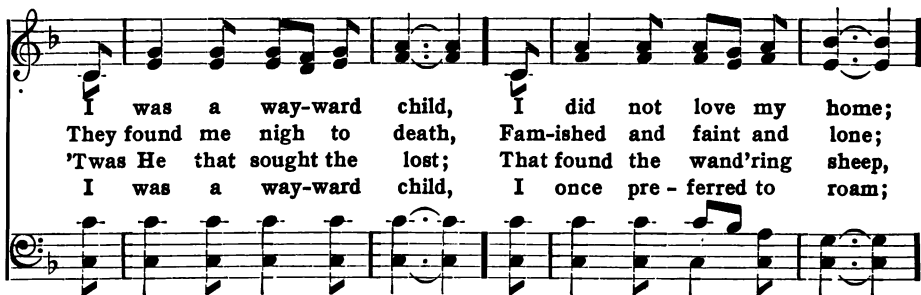
JOHN ZUNDEL, 1855



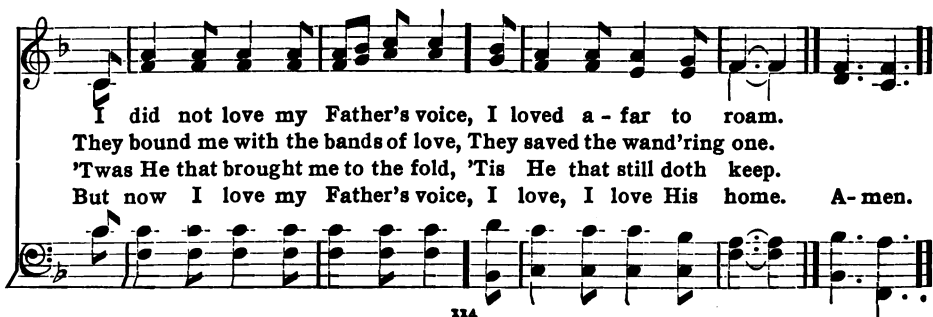
1. I was a wand'-ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je - sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 4. I was a wand'-ring sheep, I would not be con - trolled;



I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con - trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild;
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I 'love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost; That found the wand'ring sheep,
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre - ferred to roam;



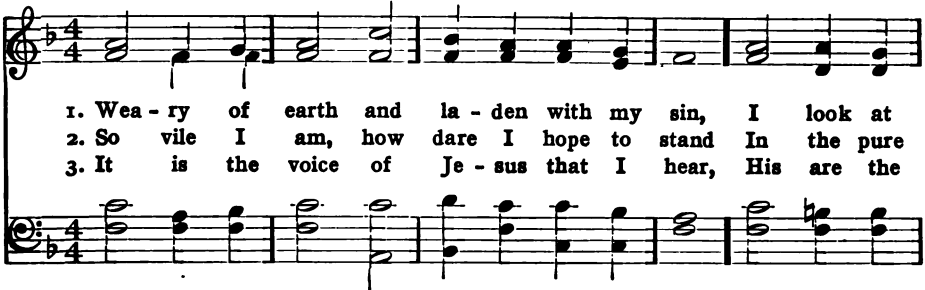
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

134

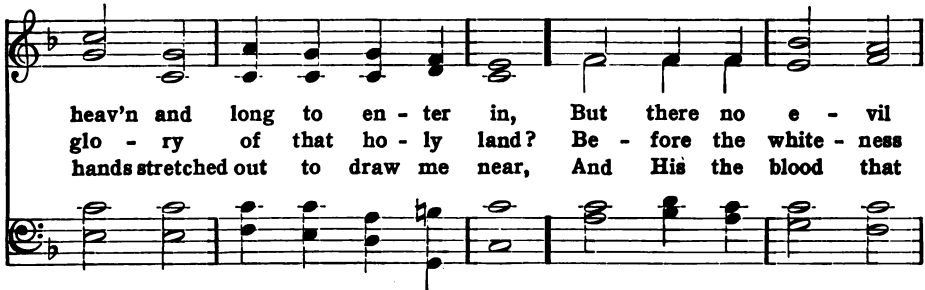
LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1861

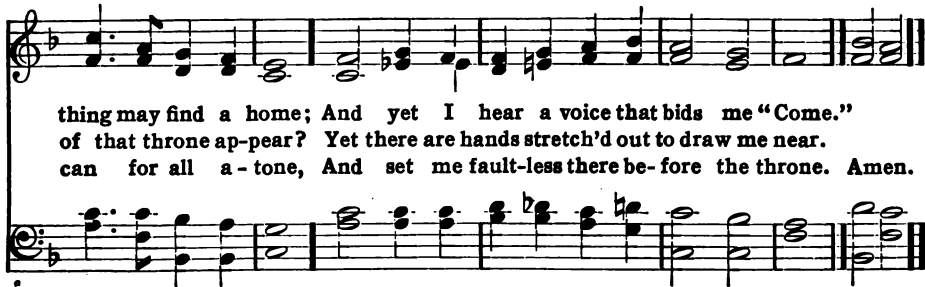
JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



1. Wea - ry of earth and la - den with my sin, I look at
 2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
 3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear, His are the



heav'n and long to en - ter in, But there no e - vil
 glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness
 hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that



thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
 of that throne ap-pear? Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near.
 can for all a - tone, And set me fault-less there be - fore the throne. Amen.

4 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild,
 And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,
 And day by day, whereby my soul may live,
 Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
 Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
 Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
 Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

135

JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

First Tune

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,

Slower

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
 Fightings and fears with-in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come. A-men.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

135

WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

Second Tune

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

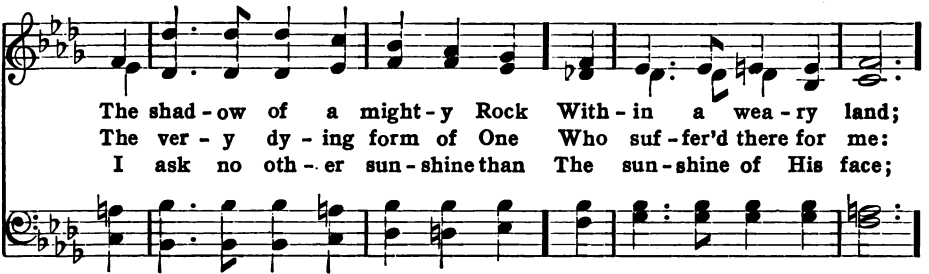
ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868

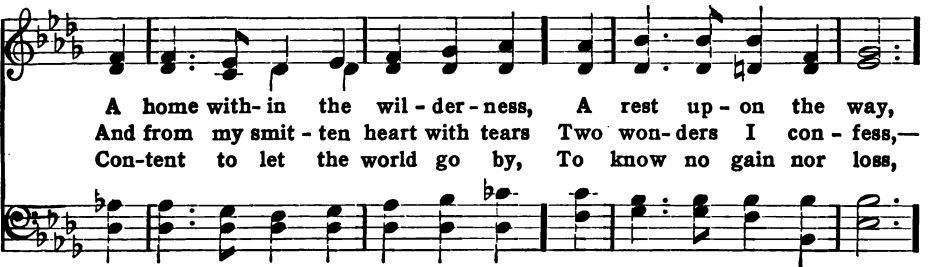
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



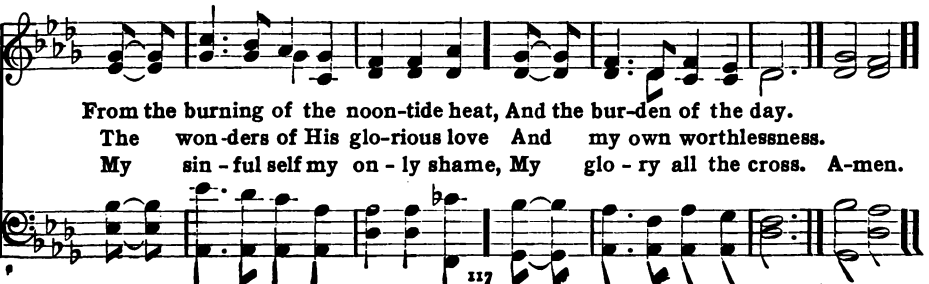
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:



The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me:
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burning of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

PEACE 10.10.10.6.

ANON, c. 1904

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1890

1. I sought the Lord, and af - ter - ward I knew
 2. Thou didst reach forth Thy hand and mine en - fold;
 3. I find, I walk, I love, but, O the whole

He moved my soul to seek Him, seek-ing me; It was not I that
 I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea, - 'Twas not so much that
 Of love is but my an - swer, Lord, to Thee; For Thou wert long be -

found, O Sav-iour true, No, I was found of Thee.
 I on Thee took hold, As Thou, dear Lord, on me.
 fore-hand with my soul, Al - ways Thou lov - edst me. A - men.

138

GLEBEFIELD 7.7.7.7.

MARY F. MAUDE, 1847

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874

1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
 2. Thine for - ev - er! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
 3. Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us thro' our earth - ly strife;
 4. Thine for - ev - er! Shep-herd, keep These, Thy frail and tremb-ling sheep;
 5. Thine for - ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup-plied,



Thine for-ev-er may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty.
 Sav-iour, Guardian, Heav'nly Friend, O de-fend us to the end.
 Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way; Guide us to the realms of day.
 Safe a-lone be-neath Thy care, Let us all Thy goodness share.
 All our sins by Thee for-giv'n, Led by Thee from earth to heav'n. A-men.



139

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN CRNNICK, 1742: Abr.

Arr. fr. IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790



1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa-thers trod:
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi-on's cit-y is in sight:



Sing your Sav-iour's worthy praise, Glo-rious- in His works and ways.
 They are hap-py now, and we Soon their hap-pi-ness shall see.
 There our end-less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see. A-men.



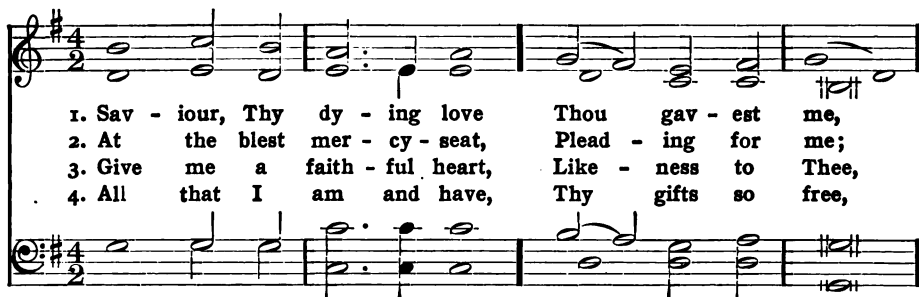
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
 On the borders of your land;
 Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
 Bids you undismayed go on.

- 5 Lord, obediently we go,
 Gladly leaving all below;
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee.

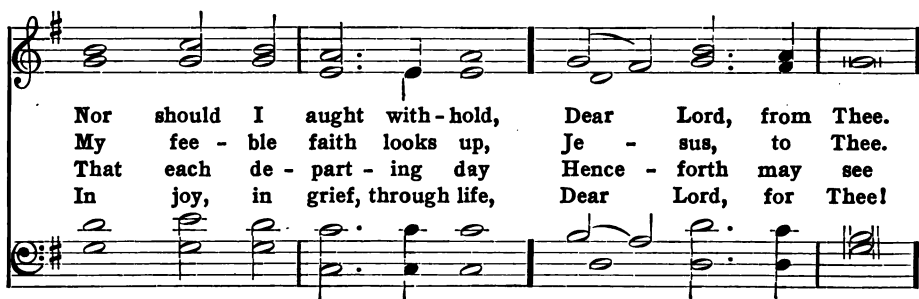
SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4

Rev. SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862

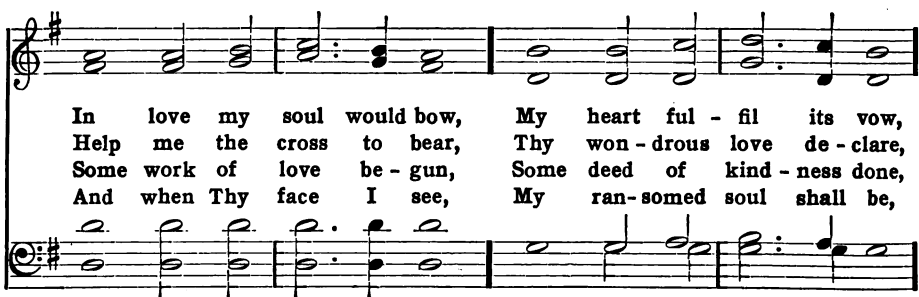
Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, 1872



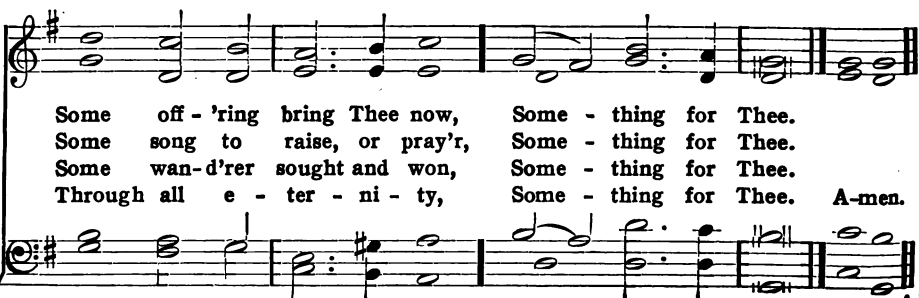
1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me;
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
 In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,



Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some wan - d'r'er sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A-men.

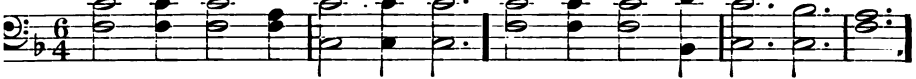
MARTYN 7s. 81.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

SIMMON B. MARSH, 1834



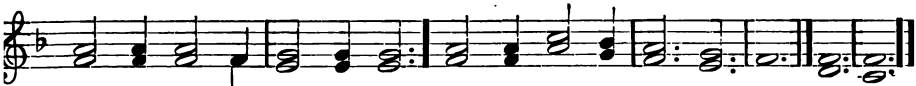
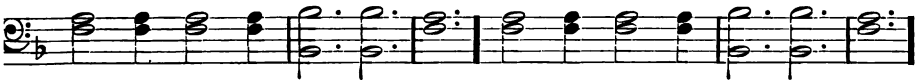
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



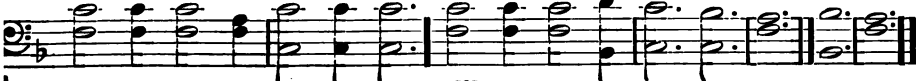
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past,
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

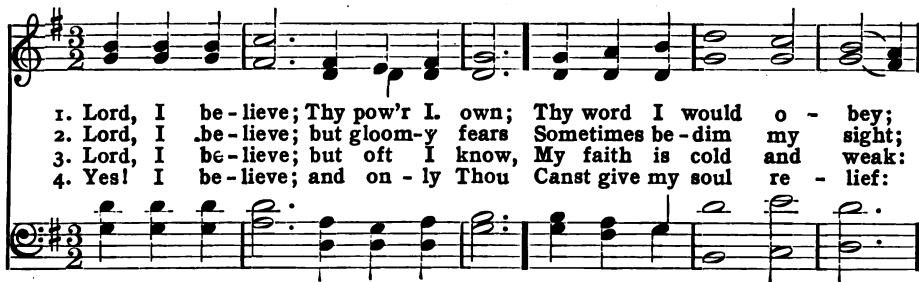


142

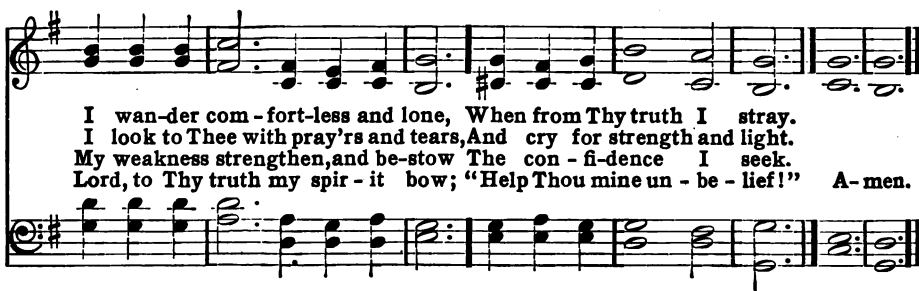
LAMBETH C. M.

Rev. JOHN R. WREFFORD, 1837

WILHELM SCHULTHEIS, 1871



1. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey;
 2. Lord, I be-lieve; but gloom-y fears Sometimes be-dim my sight;
 3. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft I know, My faith is cold and weak:
 4. Yes! I be-lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:



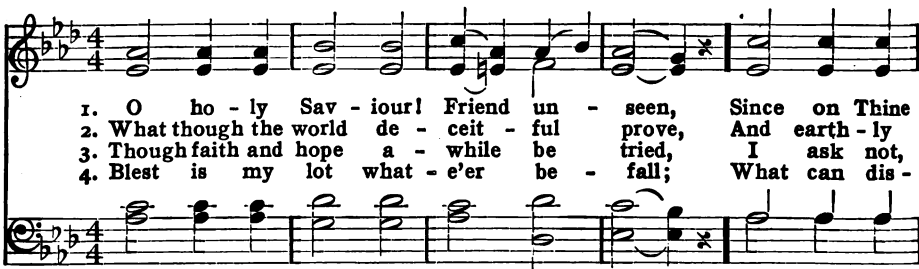
I wan-der com-fort-less and lone, When from Thy truth I stray.
 I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
 My weakness strengthen, and be-stow The con-fi-dence I seek.
 Lord, to Thy truth my spir-it bow; "Help Thou mine un-be-lief!" A-men.

143

FLEMMING 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

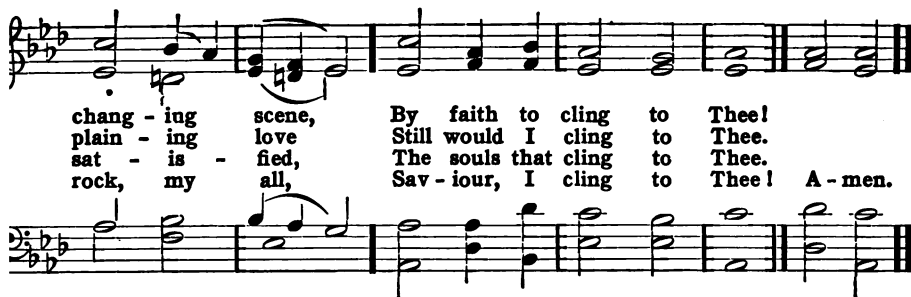
Arr. fr. F. F. FLEMMING, 1810



1. O ho-ly Sav-iour! Friend un-seen, Since on Thine
 2. What though the world de- ceit-ful prove, And earth-ly
 3. Though faith and hope a-while be tried, I ask not,
 4. Blest is my lot what-e'er be-fall; What can dis-



arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through-out life's
 friends and joys re-move? With pa-tient, un-com-
 need not aught be-side: How safe, how calm, how
 turb me, who ap-pall, While, as my strength, my



chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee!
 plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
 sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee.
 rock, my all, Sav - iour, I cling to Thee! A - men.

144

ELLINGHAM 7.7.7.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL, 1874

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would



Lord, to Thee: Take my mo - ments and my days,
 of Thy love; Take my feet, and let them be
 for my King; Take my lips, and let them be
 I with - hold; Take my in - tel - lect, and use



Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Swift and beau - ti - ful Thee.
 Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. A - men.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store:
 Take myself, and I will be,
 Ever, only, all, for Thee.

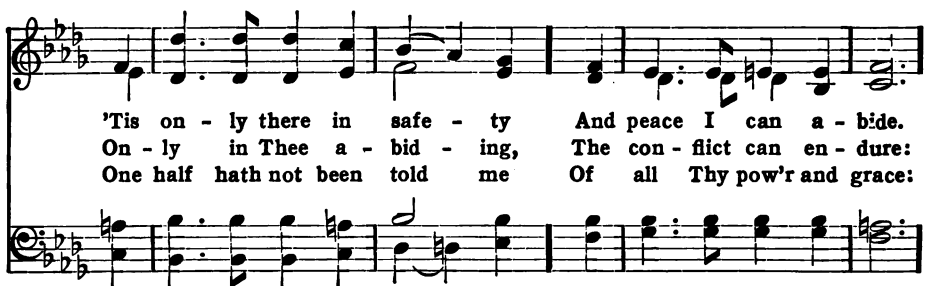
ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. JAMES G. DECK, 1842

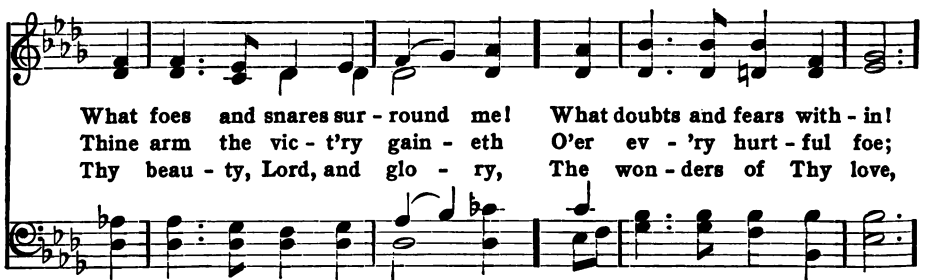
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1889



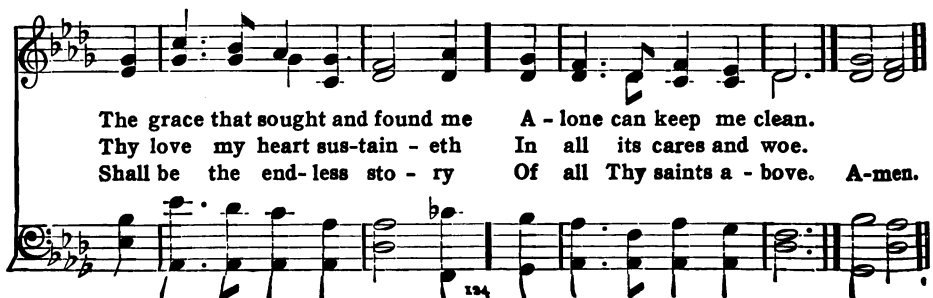
1. O Lamb of God! still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing, I know my life se - cure;
 3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee With rap-ture, face to face;



'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
 On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure:
 One half hath not been told me Of all Thy pow'r and grace:



What foes and snares sur - round me! What doubts and fears with - in!
 Thine arm the vic - t'ry gain - eth O'er ev - 'ry hurt - ful foe;
 Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,



The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean.
 Thy love my heart sus-tain - eth In all its cares and woe.
 Shall be the end-less sto - ry Of all Thy saints a - bove. A-men.

BETHANY (Mason) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send'st to me

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

Rev. RAY PALMER, 1830

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray,
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me,
 Be Thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to - day,
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour! then, in love,

Take all my guilt a - way, O let me
 O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and
 Wipe sor - row's tears a - way, Nor let me
 Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me

from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 change - less be A liv - ing fire,
 ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 safe a - bove, A ran - som'd soul. A - men.

126

148

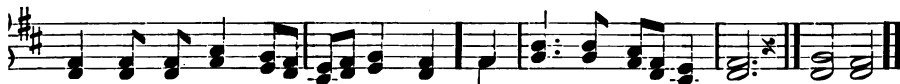
NAOMI C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760 Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776

HANS G. NÄGELI



1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov'-reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at-tend;



Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.



149

DUNDEE C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

Arr. fr. CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553



1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;




He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-men.



- 4 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain:
 God is His own Interpreter,
 And He will make it plain.




1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
 2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
 3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;



In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear,
 Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.



Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,



And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
 And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

128

ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11s.

G KEENE, 1787

ANON, 1753

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of

faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy

you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
 trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis -

fied, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 hand Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
 tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A - men.

- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

- 5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

HE LEADETH ME L. M. *With Refrain*

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters calm, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

Refrain

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me: By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faith-ful follower I would be. For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

153

ERUPE ME 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. FREDERICK G. SCOTT, 1894


HASTINGS CROSSLEY, 1893




1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
 2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
 3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
 4. Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those



Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
 For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
 All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
 Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose;



He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
 In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
 He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
 But a short step fur - ther, Near - er to His side,



And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
 He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
 For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
 Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A - men.

PILOT Six 7s.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestuous
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers

sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
 wild; Bois - t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while

rock and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
 say'st to them, "Be still." Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the
 lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to

Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

155

WRENTHAM 87.8.7.4.7.

REV. WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN, 1910

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my

Org.

through this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y;
 heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fier - y cloud - y pil - lar
 anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent

Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand: Bread of heav - en,
 Lead me all my jour - ney through: Strong De - liv - 'rer,
 Land me safe on Ca - naan's side: Songs of prais - es

Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

WOODBIDGE 8.6.8.6.8.8.

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL, 1910

1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er
 2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened
 3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less -
 4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy

look in vain; I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love,
 by its load, Shamed by its fail - ure or its fears,
 ness to still; A - round me flows Thy quick - 'ning life
 law I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold,

And all is well a - gain, The thought of Thee is
 I sink be - side the road, — But let me on - ly
 To nerve my falt - 'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my
 And all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by

might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
 think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
 sol - i - tude; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
 un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - men.

157

BEATITUDO C. M

Miss HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
 2. Thy love the pow'rs of thought be-stowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar:
 3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
 4. In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
 Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer - cy I a - dore.
 Each blessing to my soul more dear Be - cause conferred by Thee.
 My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in pray'r. A - men.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
 The lowering storm shall see;
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
 That heart will rest on Thee.

158

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN CENNICK, 1745

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
 2. Ev - er in the rag - ing storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,
 3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat:
 4. He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour;

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.
 Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
 Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A - men.

ST. HELEN'S 8.5.8.3.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, (1825-1894)

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust-ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee for cleans-ing In the crim-son flood;
 4. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a-lone shalt lead,

Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need. A-men.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
 Thine can never fail;
 Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
 Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
 Never let me fall;
 I am trusting Thee for ever,
 And for all.

160

LAMBETH C. M.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

WILHELM SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. Calm me, O God, and keep me calm, Soft rest-ing on Thy breast;
 2. Yes, keep me calm, tho' loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet,
 3. Calm in the hour of buoy-ant health, Calm in the hour of pain,
 4. Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms assail in vain,



Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.
 Calm in the clos - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bust - ling street,
 Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain,
 Mov - ing un - ruf - fled thro' earth's war, Th'e - ter - nal calm to gain. A - men.



161

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8.7.8.7.

REV. HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And, where the verd - ant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der



I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me. A - men.



4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

DENNIS S. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740

HANS G. NÄGELI

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;

"Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His constant care."
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
 Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ing find.
 I'll drop my bur-den at His feet, And bear a song a-way. A - men.

163

GREENWOOD S. M.

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long, It mat - ters
 2. He whis - pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer: How they who
 3. How God hath built a - bove, A cit - y fair and new, Where eye and

not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near.
 heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true. A - men.

4 My heart for gladness springs,
 It cannot more be sad;
 For very joy it laughs and sings,—
Sees nought but sunshine glad.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes
 Is Christ, the Lord I love;
 I sing for joy for that which lies
 Stored up for me above.

HIDING IN THEE 11s. With Refrain

Rev. WILLIAM O CUSHING, 1881

IRA D. SANKEY, 1881

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
 In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
 I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
 In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
 How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,

REFRAIN.

Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul. } Hid - ing in Thee,

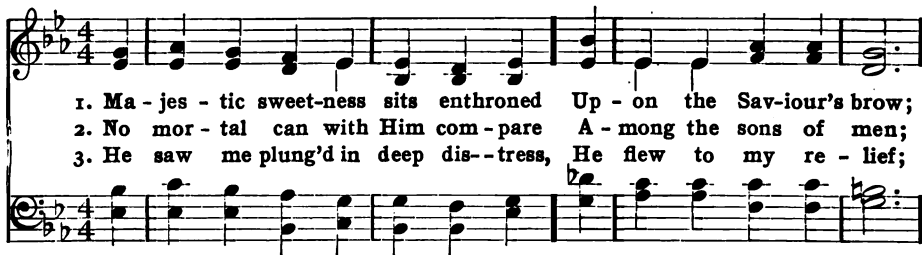
Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. A - men.

FINGAL C. M.

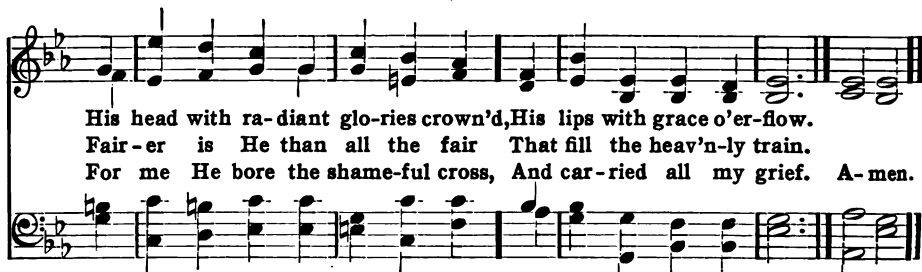
Rev. SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

First Tune

JAMES S. ANDERSON, 1885



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;
 2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
 3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re - lief;



His head with ra - diant glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
 Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
 For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car - ried all my grief. A - men.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have;
 He makes me triumph over death,
 He saves me from the grave.

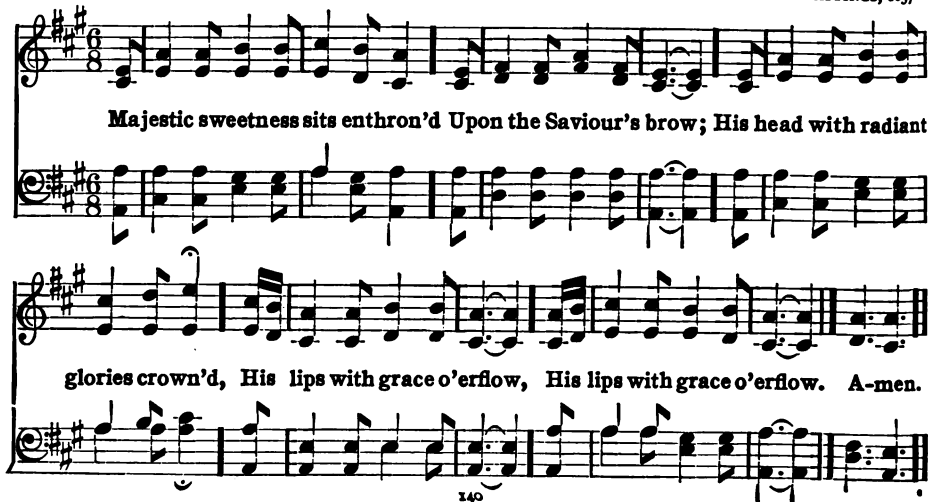
5 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

ORTONVILLE C. M.

Rev. SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

Second Tune

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837



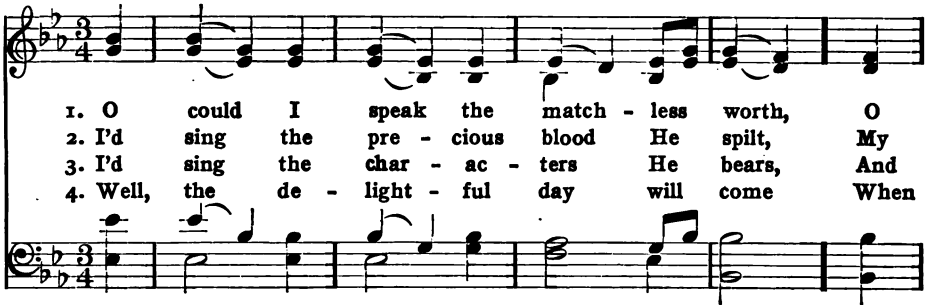
Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant

glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-men.

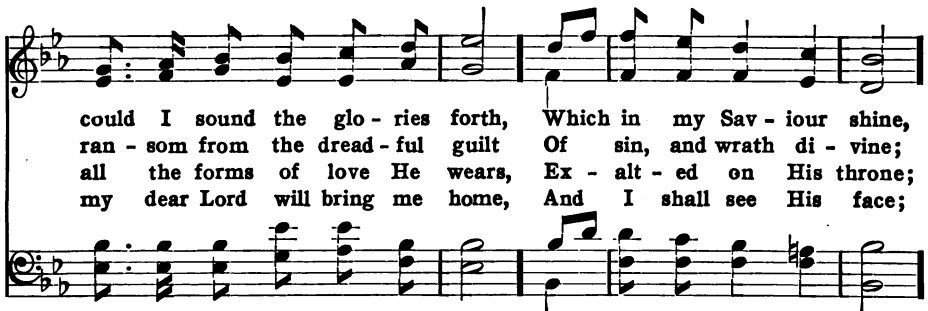
ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789

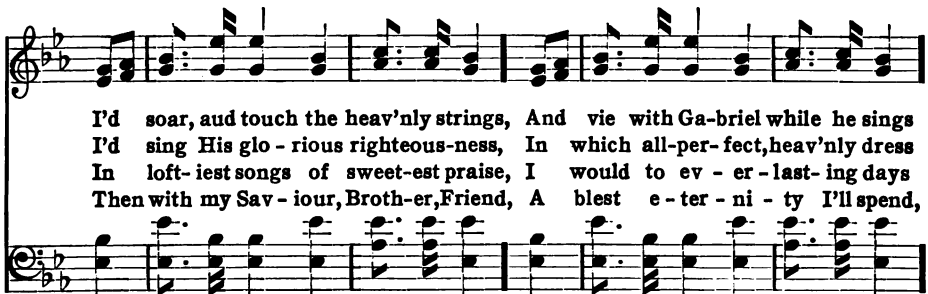
MOZART ARR. LOWELL MASON, 1836: alt.



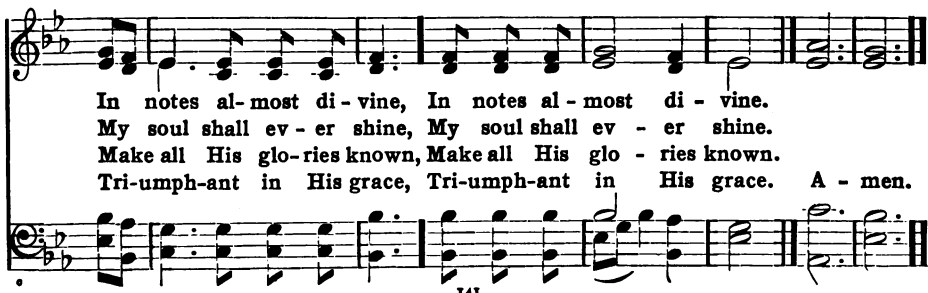
1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When



could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;



I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
 I'd sing His glo - rious righteous-ness, In which all-per-fect, heav'nly dress
 In loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing days
 Then with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

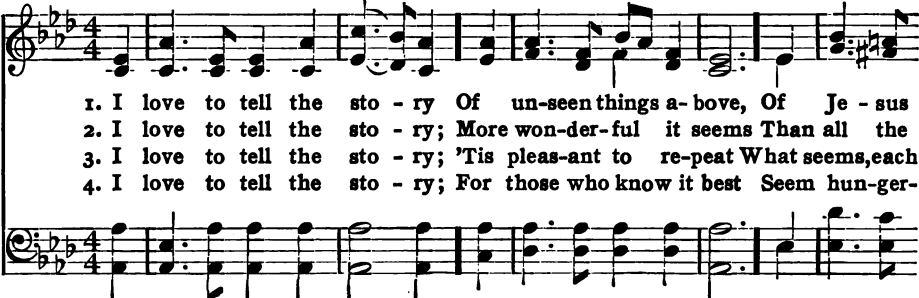


In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace. A - men.

HANKEY 7.6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870

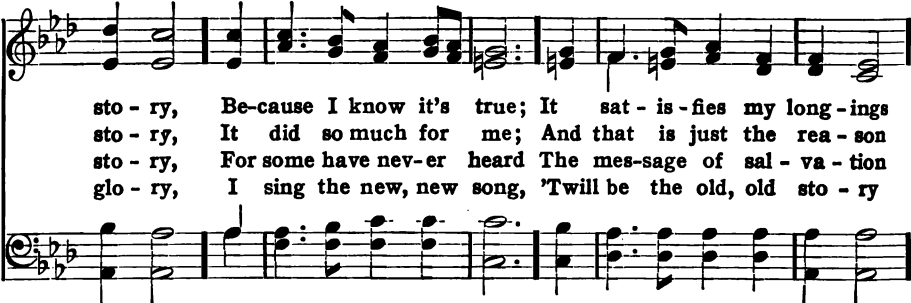
WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

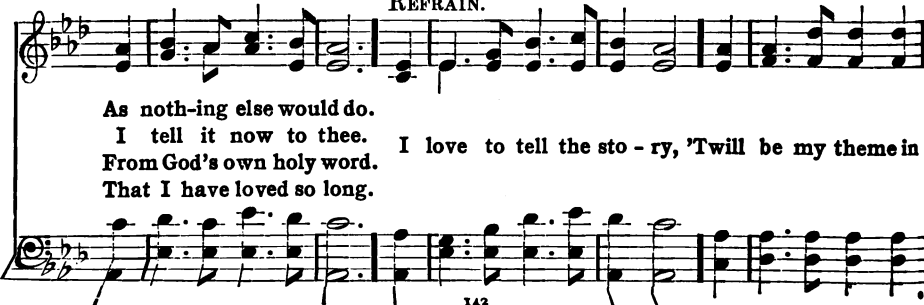


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the
 time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of



sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings
 sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son
 sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

REFRAIN.



As noth - ing else would do.
 I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 From God's own holy word.
 That I have loved so long.



glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.



168

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

Rev. GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885

Moderato



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from



Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the



o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.



PARK STREET L. M.

Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1787

FREDERIC M. A. VENUA, 1810

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with -
 3. Thro' might-y hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my

deem - er's praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing -
 stand - ing all, And saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing -
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing -

kind-ness, O how free, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 kind-ness, O how great, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 kind-ness, O how strong! His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong! A - men.

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
 And life and mortal powers shall fail,
 O may my last expiring breath
 His loving-kindness sing in death.

5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
 To the bright world of endless day;
 There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
 His loving-kindness in the skies.

LONSDALE 7.7.7.7.

JANE E. LEBSON, 1842

Rev. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
 2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev-er new that joy will be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing-ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A-men.

171

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Rev. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1838

1. Je-sus, and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal
 2. A-shamed of Je-sus! soon-er far Let eve-ning
 3. A-shamed of Je-sus, that dear Friend On whom my

man a-shamed of Thee? A-shamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise,
 blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light di-vine
 hopes of heav'n de-pend! No, when I blush, be this my shame,

Whose glo-ries shine through end-less days?
 O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
 That I no more re-vere His name. A - men.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fear to quell, no soul to save.

5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
 And O may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE 11.11.11.11

ANON.

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light;

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

173

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875



1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend So kind and true and ten-der!



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have, mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
 From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A-men.



HOLY TRINITY C. M.

BERNARD of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1861

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find,
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek! A - men.

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity.

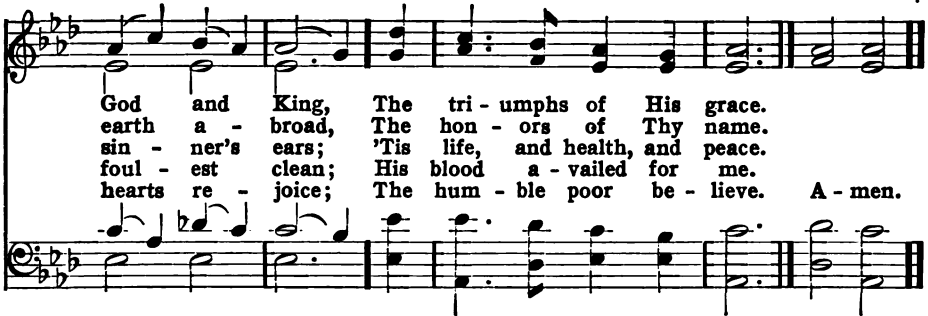
175

HUMMEL C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He
5. He speaks, and, list - 'ning to His voice, New
dear Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
sist me to pro - claim, To spread, through all the
bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
life the dead re - ceive; The mourn - ful, bro - ken



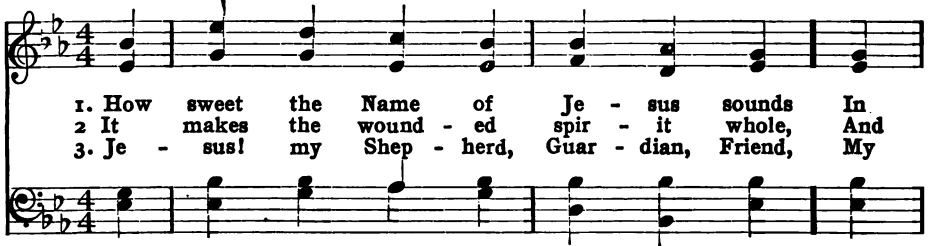
God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
 sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve. A - men.

176

ST. PETER C. M.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

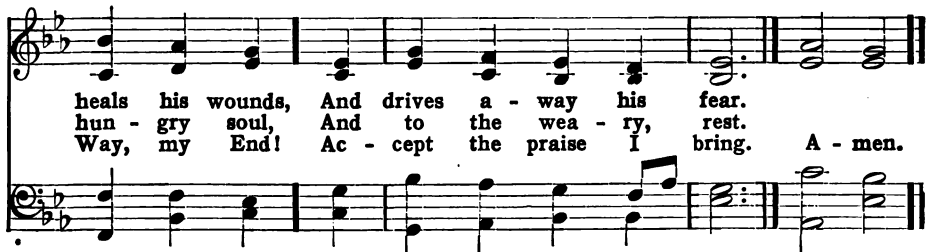
ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In
 2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And
 3. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Guar - dian, Friend, My



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,
 calms the troub - led breast; 'Tis man - na to the
 Proph - et, Priest and King! My Lord, my Life, my



heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 Way, my End! Ac - cept the praise I bring. A - men.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath;
 And may the music of Thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

SPANISH HYMN Six 7s.

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, (1818-1888)

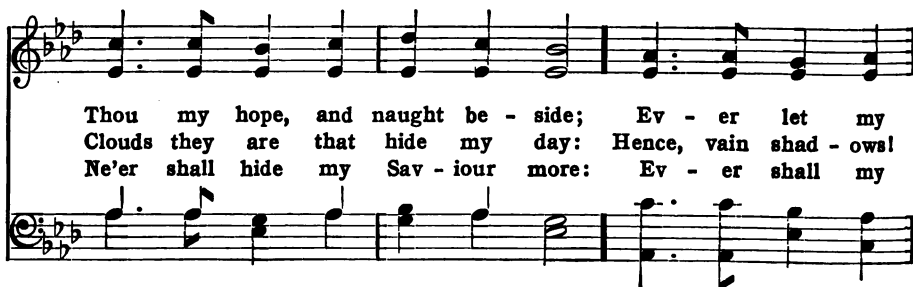
Spanish Melody



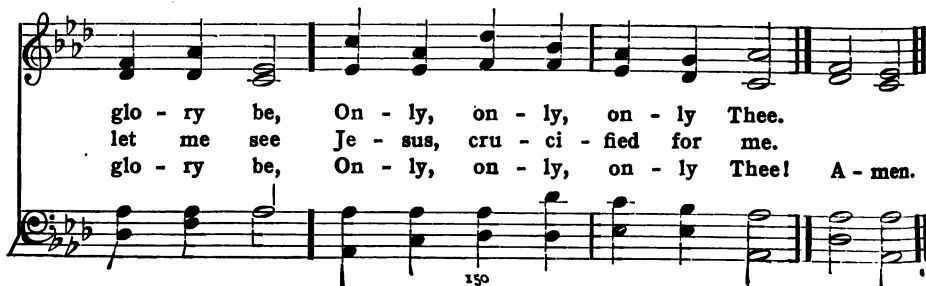
1. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er
 2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I
 3. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and



joys a - bove; All my hopes in Thee a - bide,
 count but loss; Earth - ly pleas - ures fade a - way,
 Thine to die; Height, or depth, or earth - ly pow'r,



Thou my hope, and naught be - side; Ev - er let my
 Clouds they are that hide my day: Hence, vain shad - ows!
 Ne'er shall hide my Sav - iour more: Ev - er shall my



glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.
 let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.
 glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee! A - men.

178

CHURCH C. M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



1. Dear Ref - uge of my wea - ry soul, On Thee, when sor - rows rise,
 2. To Thee I tell each ris - ing grief, For Thou a - lone canst heal;
 3. But O! when gloom - y doubts pre - vail, I fear to call Thee mine;



On Thee, when waves of troub - le roll, My faint - ing hope re - lies.
 Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief For ev - 'ry pain I feel.
 The springs of com - fort seem to fail, And all my hopes de - cline. A - men.



- 4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
 Thou art my only trust;
 And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
 Though prostrate in the dust.
- 5 Thy mercy-seat is open still,
 Here let my soul retreat,
 With humble hope attend Thy will,
 And wait beneath Thy feet.

179

QUEBEC L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859

HENRY BAKER, 1866



1. O Love di - vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - t'rest tear,
 2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each ling'ring year,
 3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is chang'd to fear,
 4. On Thee we fling our burd'ning woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear,



On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
 The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
 Content to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near. A - men.

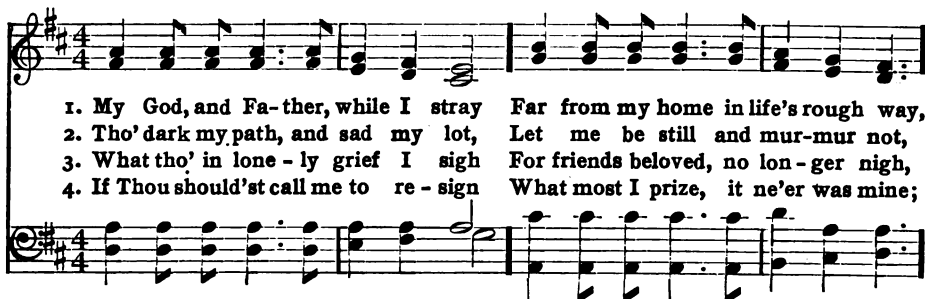


HANFORD 8.8.8.4.

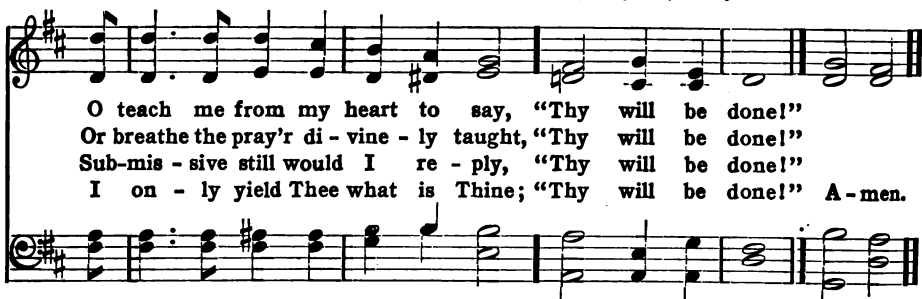
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

First Tune

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. My God, and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
 2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and mur-mur not,
 3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends beloved, no lon - ger nigh,
 4. If Thou should'st call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub-mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine; "Thy will be done!" A - men.

- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
 With Thy good Spirit for its guest,
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
 "Thy will be done!"
- 6 Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with Thine, and take away

All that now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done!"

- 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
 The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,
 "Thy will be done."

TROYTE'S CHANT 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

Second Tune

ARTHUR H. D. TROYTE, 1857



My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!" A - men.

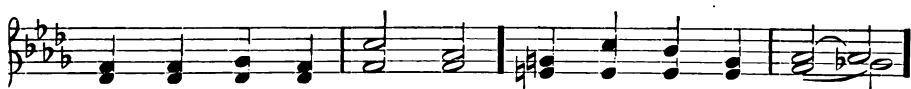
PENITENCE 6s. 5s. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834: alt.

SPENCER LANE, 1878



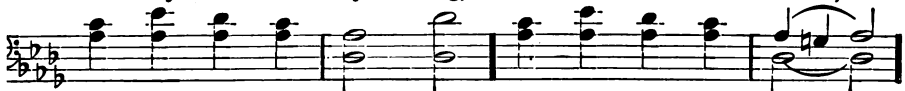
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,



Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
 Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
 When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;



When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - se - ma - ne,
 Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see,
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crown'd Cal - va - ry.
 Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.



MOUNT CALVARY C. M.

Rev. JOHN H. GURNEY, ab. 1838

Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, 1825-1894

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-giv'n,
 2. Help us, thro' good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
 3. Let grace our self - ish - ness ex - pel, Our earth - li - ness re - fine;

So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heav'n.
 Like Thee, to do our Fa - ther's will, Our broth - er's grief to share.
 And kind - ness in our bo - som dwell As free and true as Thine. A-men.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
 And grief's dark day come on,
 We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
 "Father, Thy will be done!"

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
 Forgiving and forgiven,
 O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
 And follow Thee to heaven!

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. THOMAS HAWES, 1792

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. O Thou, from Whom all good - ness flows, I lift my heart to Thee;
 2. When on my ach - ing bur - dened heart My sins lie heav - i - ly,
 3. When tri - als sore ob - struct my way And ills I can - not flee,
 4. If worn with pain, dis - ease, and grief This fee - ble frame should be,
 5. When in the sol - emn hour of death I wait Thy just de - cree,



In all my sor-rows, con-flicts, woes, Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Thy par-don grant, Thy peace im-part; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 O let my strength be as my day; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Grant patience, rest, and kind re-lief; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me.
 Be this the pray'r of my last breath; Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me. A-men.

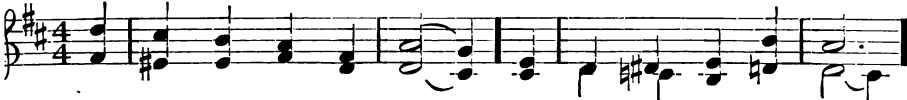


184

ST. DENYS 6.6.6.6.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

FRANK SPINNEY



1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How-ev-er dark it be:
 2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
 3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
 4. The king-dom that I seek Is Thine: so let the way



Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
 Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to Thy rest.
 Choose Thou for me, my God; So shall I walk a-right.
 That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure-ly stray. A-men.



5 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;


7 Not mine, not mine the choice
 In things or great or small;
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

185


ROSEFIELD 7s. 61.

Rev. JOSEPH HUMPHREYS, (1720-1770)

Rev. H. A. C. MALAN, 1834



1. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
 2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace, They en - joy the Sav-iour's peace;
 3. They are lights up - on the earth, Chil - dren of a heav'n-ly birth,—



They are ransomed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have:
 All their sins are washed a - way; They shall stand in God's great day:
 One with God, with Je - sus one: Glo - ry is in them be - gun:




With them numbered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

186

WALLHEAD C. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1759

THOMAS WALLHEAD



1. Let saints be - low in con-cert sing With those to glo - ry gone;
 2. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One Church a - bove, be - neath
 3. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To His com-mand we bow,
 4. Dear Sav-iour, be our con-stant guide; Then, when the word is giv'n,



For all the ser-vants of our King In earth and heav'n are one.
 Tho' now di - vid - ed by the stream, The nar-row stream of death.
 Part of the host have cross'd the flood, And part are cross-ing now.
 Bid Jor-dan's nar-row stream di-vide, And land us safe in heav'n. A-men.



187

BOYLSTON S. M.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our comforts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.



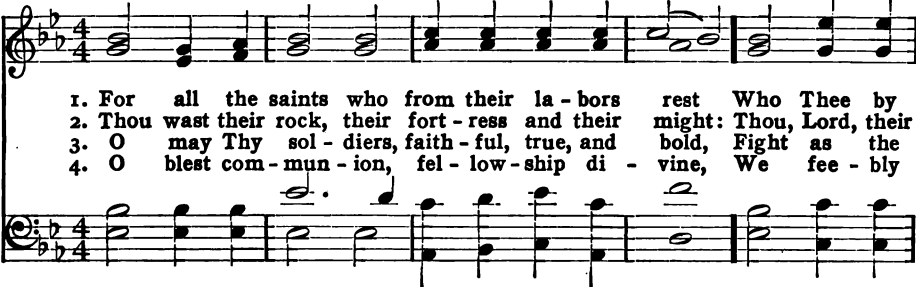
5 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way,
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

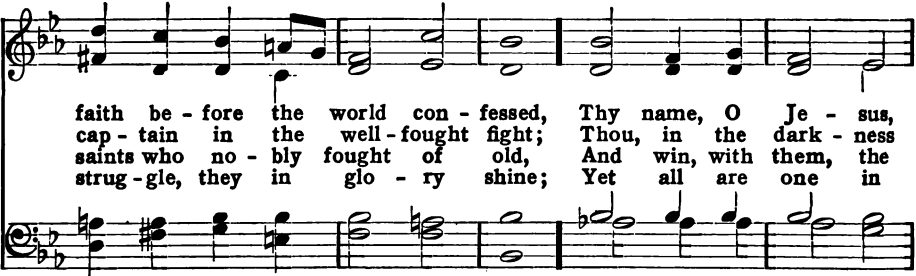
SARUM 10.10.10.4.4.

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW, 1864

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869



1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine, We fee - bly



faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in



be for - ev - er blest. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 drear, their light of light. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tors' crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

189

ILLUMINATIO Six 7s.

Rev. JAMES HOLME, 1861

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



1. God, my Fa - ther, hear me pray, Wash my crim - son
 2. God, my Sav - iour, look on me; All my guilt I
 3. God, my Com - fort - er, my Light, Strength-en me with
 4. Bless - ed, glo - rious Trin - i - ty! Ho - ly, ev - er -



guilt a - way; Wretch - ed, help - less, lost, un - done,
 cast on Thee: Give my troub - led spir - it peace;
 ho - ly might, Make Thy dwell - ing in my heart:
 last - ing Three! Hear, O hear my earn - est pray'r,



Hear me for Thy bless - ed Son. Lord, un - num - bered
 Bid my fears and sor - rows cease. Lord, un - num - bered
 Faith, and joy, and hope im - part. Lord, un - num - bered
 And my soul for heav'n pre - pare. Lord, un - num - bered



sins are mine, But e - ter - nal love is Thine! A - men.



OLD CHAPEL L. M.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL, 1827

First Tune

ENOS ANDREW

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea-gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seems all no more,

There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
 A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy - seat.
 Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer-cy - seat.
 And heav'n comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat. A-men.

RETREAT L. M.

Rev. HUGH STOWELL, 1827

Second Tune

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1849

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,

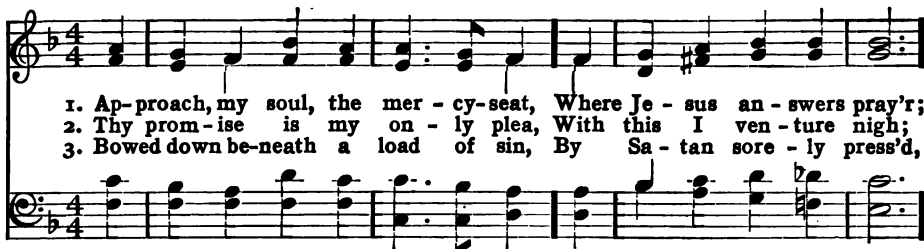
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat. A-men.

191

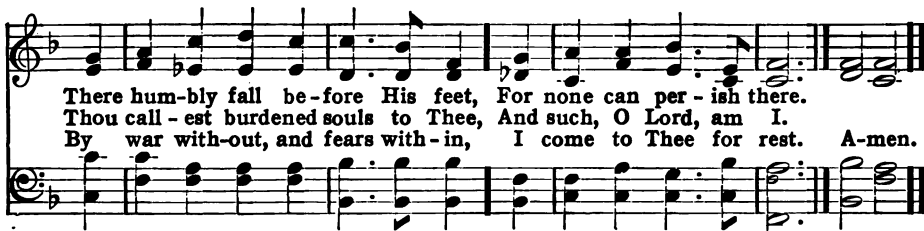
DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



1. Ap-proach, my soul, the mer - cy-seat, Where Je - sus an - swers pray'r;
 2. Thy prom - ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven - ture nigh;
 3. Bowed down be-neath a load of sin, By Sa - tan sore - ly press'd,



There hum-bly fall be-fore His feet, For none can per - ish there.
 Thou call - est burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
 By war with-out, and fears with-in, I come to Thee for rest. A-men.

4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
 That, sheltered near Thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him, Thou hast died.

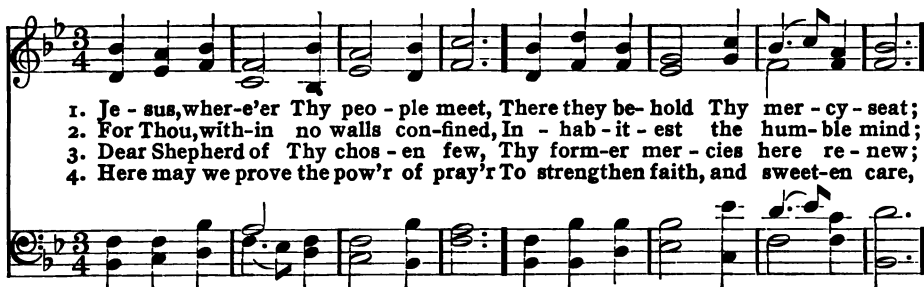
5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners, such as I,
 Might plead Thy gracious name.

192

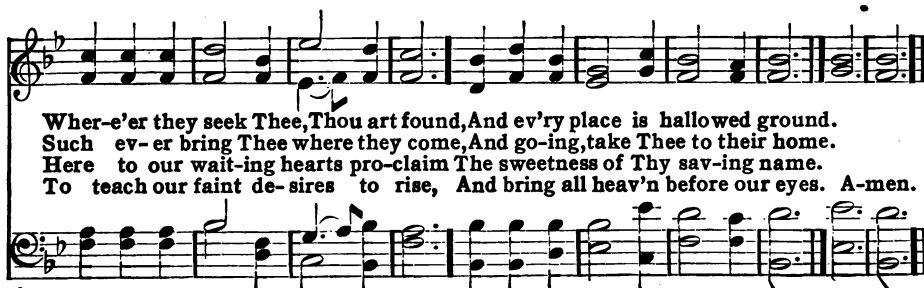
MENDON L. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

German Melody



1. Je - sus, wher-e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be-hold Thy mer - cy-seat;
 2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, In - hab - it - est the hum - ble mind;
 3. Dear Shepherd of Thy chos - en few, Thy form-er mer - cies here re - new;
 4. Here may we prove the pow'r of pray'r To strengthen faith, and sweet-en care,



Wher-e'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev'ry place is hallowed ground.
 Such ev-er bring Thee where they come, And go-ing, take Thee to their home.
 Here to our wait-ing hearts pro-claim The sweetness of Thy sav-ing name.
 To teach our faint de-sires to rise, And bring all heav'n before our eyes. A-men.

CONSOLATION 8s. D.

Rev. WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
 To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.

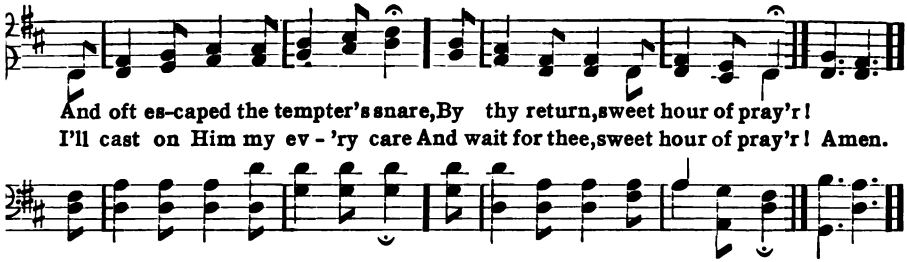


In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,



And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!





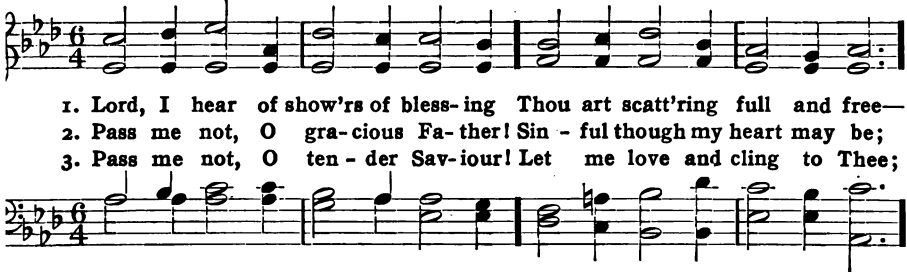
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r! Amen.

194

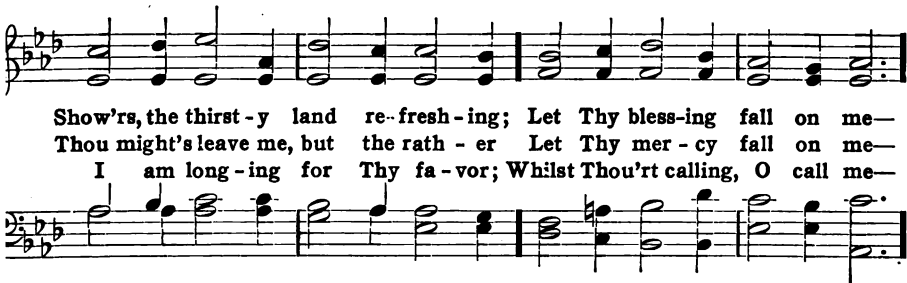
EVEN ME 8s. 7s. 6. 7.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten-der Sav-iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;



Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let Thy bless-ing fall on me—
Thou might's leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy fall on me—
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—



E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me. A - men.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, Even me,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless:
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, Even me,
Magnify them all in me.

PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

First Tune

REV. WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or - ex - press'd;
 2. Pray'r is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
 3. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
 4. Pray'r is the con - trite sin - ner's voice, Re - turn - ing from his ways;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast.
 The up - ward glancing of the eye, When none but God is near.
 Pray'r the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on High.
 While an - gels in their songs re - joice, And cry "Be - hold, he prays!" A - men.

- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, 6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
 The Christian's native air; The Life, the Truth, the Way!
 His watchword at the gates of death: The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
 He enters Heaven with prayer. Lord, teach us how to pray.

BYEFIELD C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818

Second Tune

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840

Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trembles in the breast. A - men.

196

ALETTA 7.7.77.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1770

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
 3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - ses - sion of my breast;
 4. While I am a pil - grim here, Let Thy love my spir - it cheer;

He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
 There Thy blood - bought right maintain And with - out a ri - val reign.
 As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour - ney's end. A - men.

197

ST. ANDREW S. M.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1866

1. Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat
 2. My need and Thy de - sires Are all in Christ com - plete;
 3. Wher - e'er Thy Name is blest, Wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet,

My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.
 Thou hast the jus - tice truth re - quires, And I Thy mer - cy sweet.
 There I de - light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet. A - men.

4 Light Thou my weary way,
 Lead Thou my wandering feet,
 That while I stay on earth I may
 Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
 Hear all my songs repeat
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

NEED 6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4.

. ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.

Refrain

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee! A - men.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal

4 I need Thee every hour;
 Teach me Thy will;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil.—*Ref.*

5 I need Thee every hour;
 Most Holy One;
 O make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son!—*Ref.*

199

WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

FREDERICK C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - 'rish ways!
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - men.



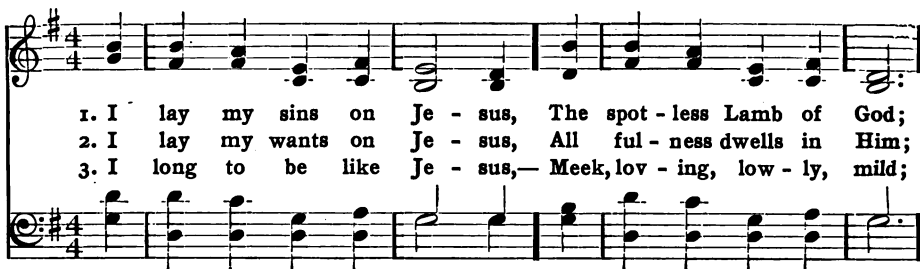
- 5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

- 6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

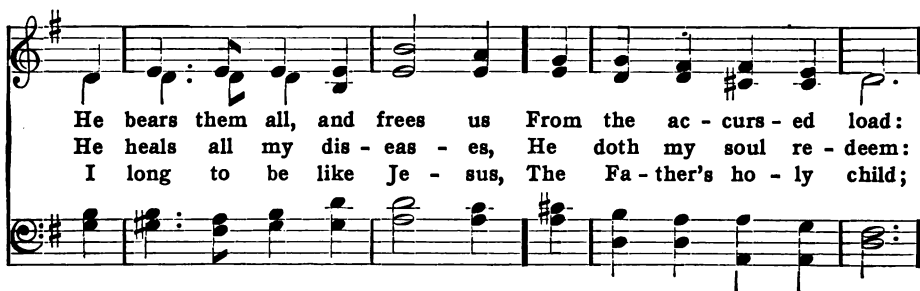
ST. COSMAS 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1845

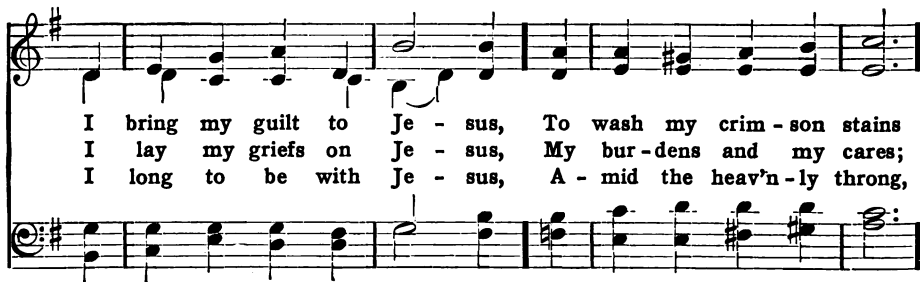
ARTHUR PATTON, 1850



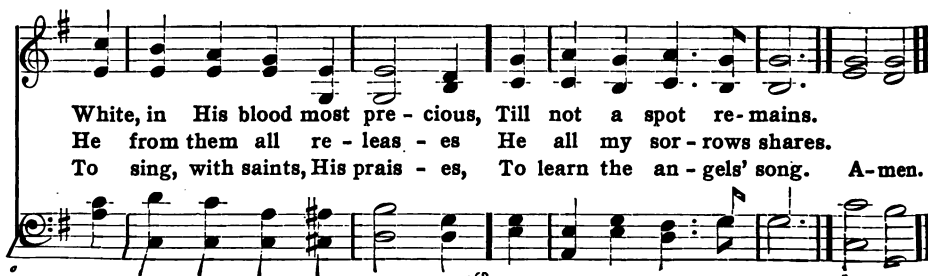
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All ful - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, — Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,



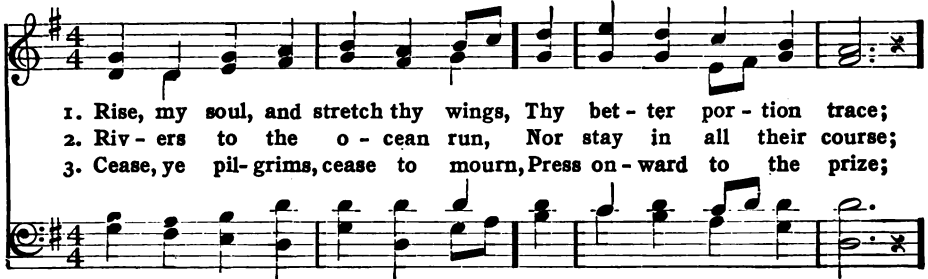
White, in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es He all my sor - rows shares.
 To sing, with saints, His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

201

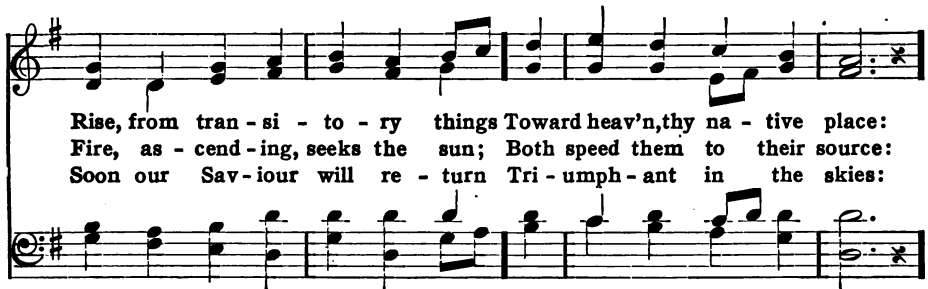
AMSTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

Foundery Collection, 1742 Arr. by J. NARES



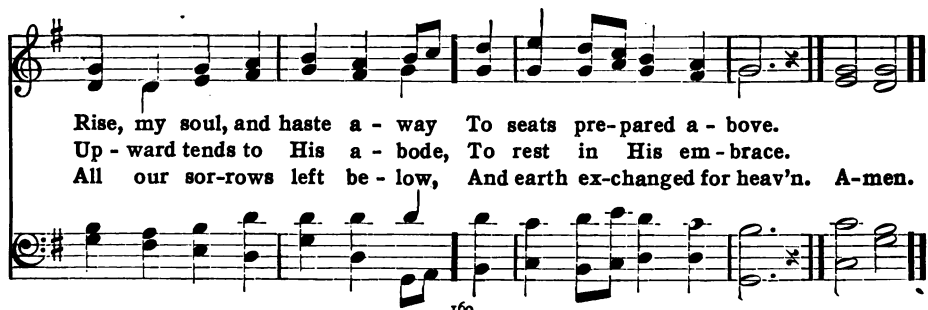
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;



Rise, from tran - si - to - ry things Toward heav'n, thy na - tive place:
Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies:



Sun and moon and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul, that's born of God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be giv'n,

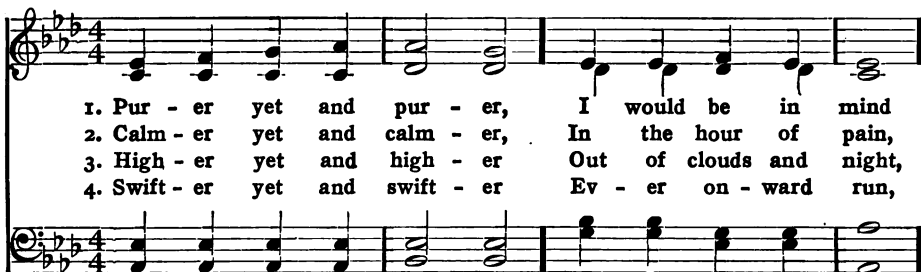


Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
Up - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heav'n. A - men.

LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5. D.

ANON., 1858

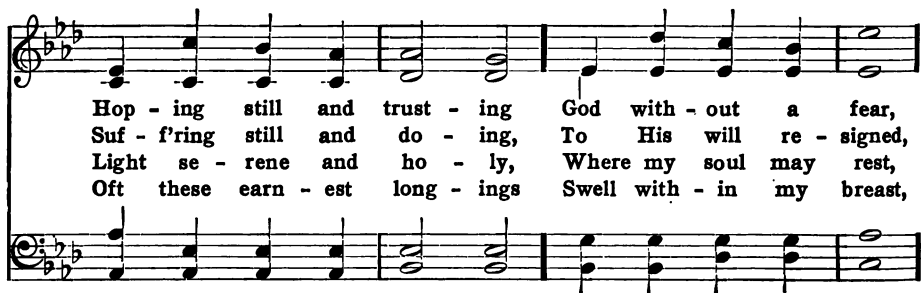
ANON.



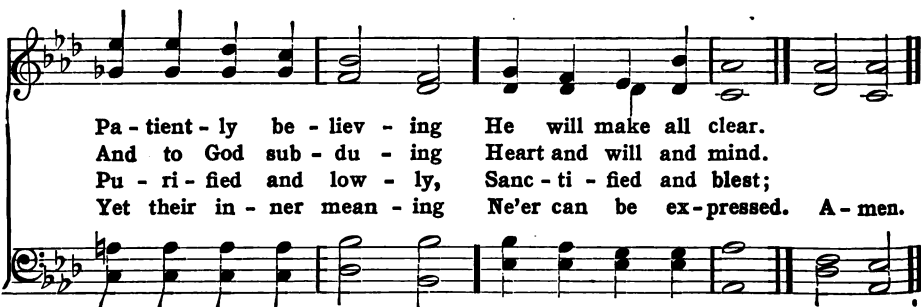
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain,
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,



Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light;
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:



Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
 Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
 Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast,



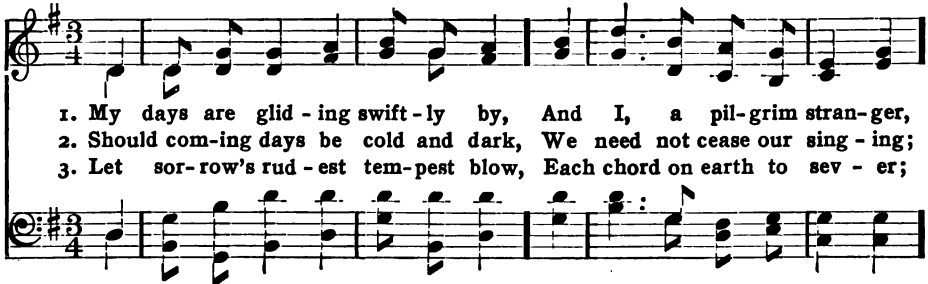
Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest;
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

203

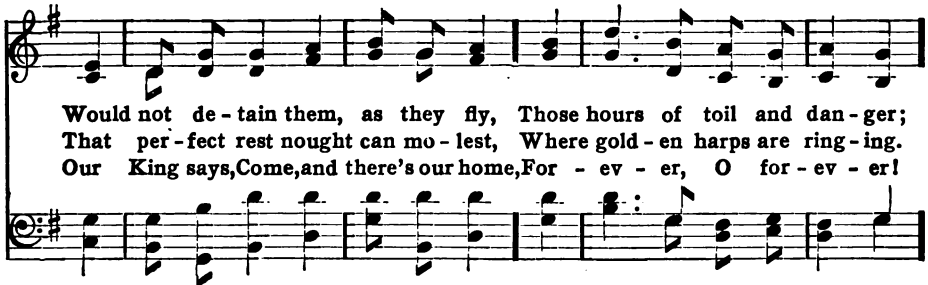
SHINING SHORE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. DAVID NELSON, 1835

GEORGE F. ROOT



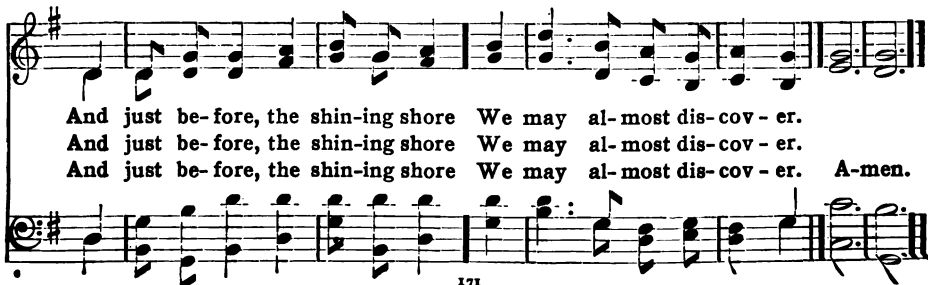
1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
 2. Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
 3. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;



Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
 That per - fect rest nought can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
 Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er!



For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
 For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
 For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;



And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
 And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
 And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - men.

LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone,

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

205

BEECHER 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747


JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870





1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
 3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be:



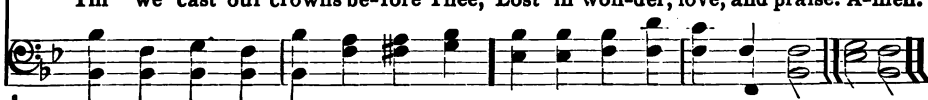

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Chang'd from glo-ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.



BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

Arr. from W. GARDINER, 1819

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
 2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
 3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove; re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest:

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul-re - freshing view Of Je - sus and His word?
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast. A - men.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
 And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road
 That leads me to the Lamb.

207

BROWN C. M.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
 2. A heart re-sign'd, sub - mis - sive, meek, My great Re-deem - er's throne;
 3. A hum - ble, low - ly, con - trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
 Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
 Which neith - er life nor death can part From Him that dwells within; A - men.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love Divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

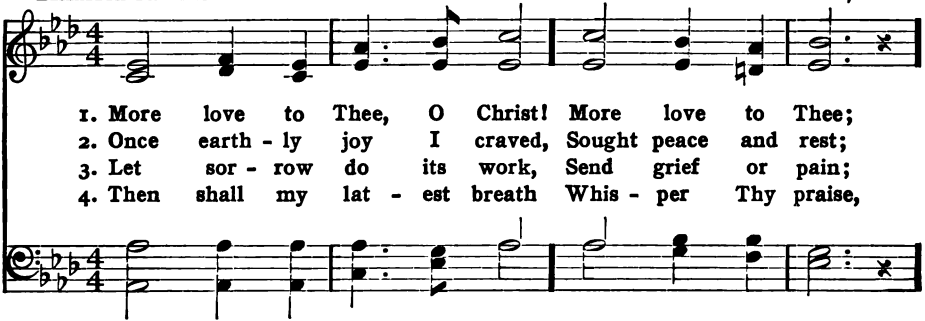
5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
 Come quickly from above;
 Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best Name of Love.

208

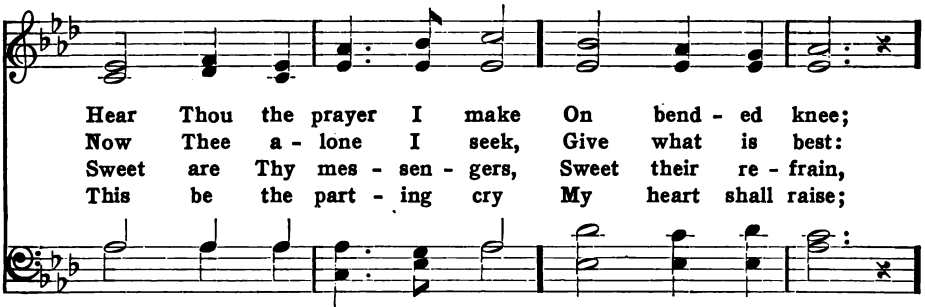
MORE LOVE TO THEE

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

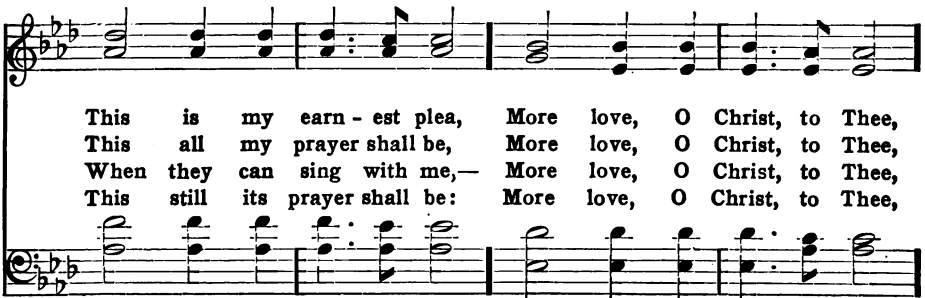
WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868



1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise,



Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
 Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
 Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;



This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 When they can sing with me, — More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,




More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

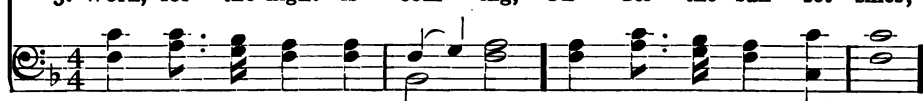

WORK SONG 7.6.7.5. D.

ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860



LOWELL MASON, 1864



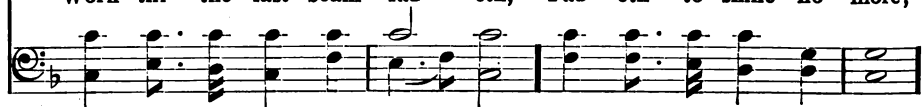
1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;




Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.



210

MOTHERHOOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Rev. GODFREY THRING, 1870

Rev. L. MEADOWS WHITE, 1899

1. Thou to Whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor
 2. Still the wea - ry, sick, and dy - ing Need a broth - er's,
 3. May each child of Thine be will - ing, Will - ing both in
 4. So shall sick - ness, sin, and sad - ness To Thy heal - ing

came in vain, Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing
 sis - ter's care, On Thy high - er help re - ly - ing
 hand and heart, All the law of love ful - fill - ing
 pow - er yield, Till the sick and sad, in glad - ness,

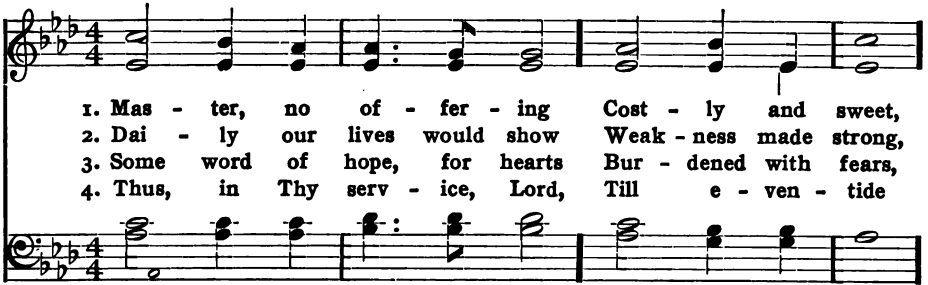
To the wea - ried cry of pain, Hear us, Je - sus,
 May we now their bur - den share, Bring - ing all our
 Ev - er com - fort to im - part, Ev - er bring - ing
 Res - cued, ran - somed, cleans - ed, heal'd,— One in Thee to -

as we meet, Sup - pliants at Thy mer - cy - seat.
 of - f'ings meet, Sup - pliants at Thy mer - cy - seat.
 of - f'ings meet, Sup - pliant at Thy mer - cy - seat.
 geth - er meet, Par - don'd, at Thy judg - ment - seat. A - men.

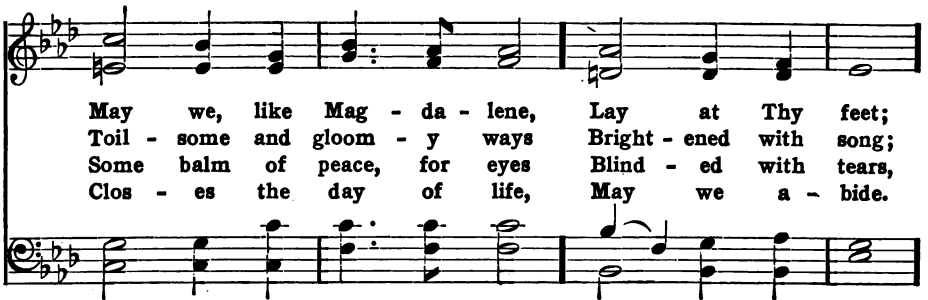
LOVE'S OFFERING 6.4.6.4.6

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1838

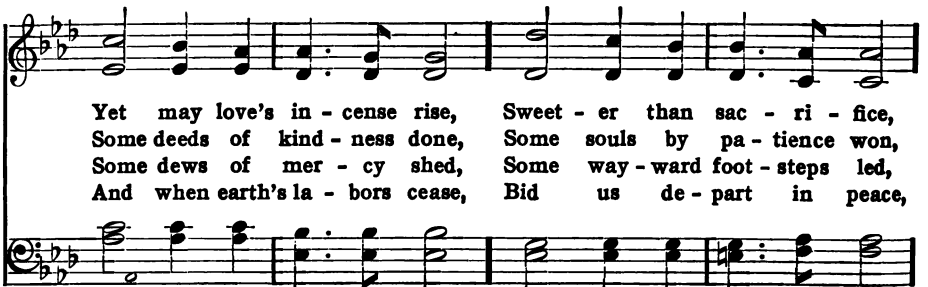
Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1838



1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide



May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
 Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
 Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
 Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.



Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
 Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
 And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

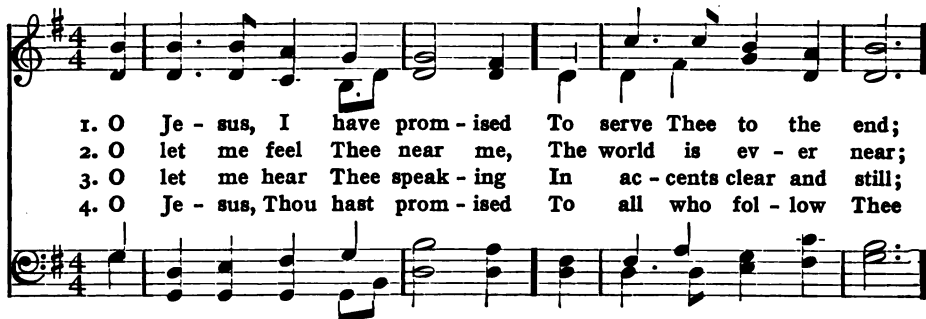


Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. JOHN E. BODE, 1869

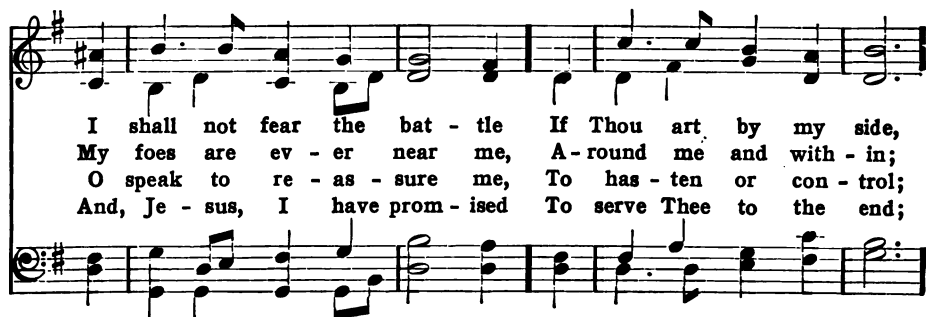
ARTHUR H. MANN, 1883



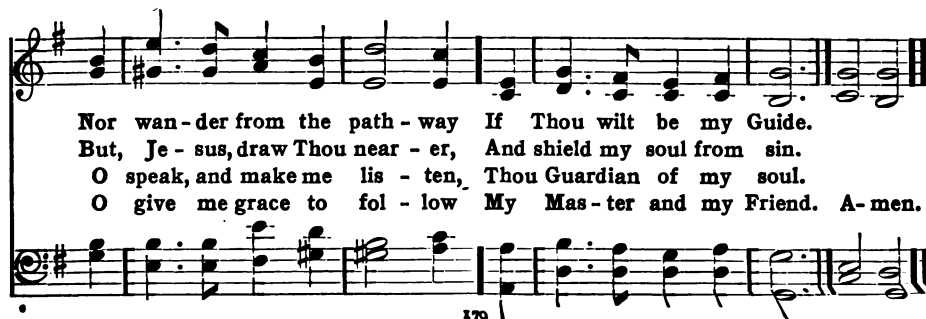
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

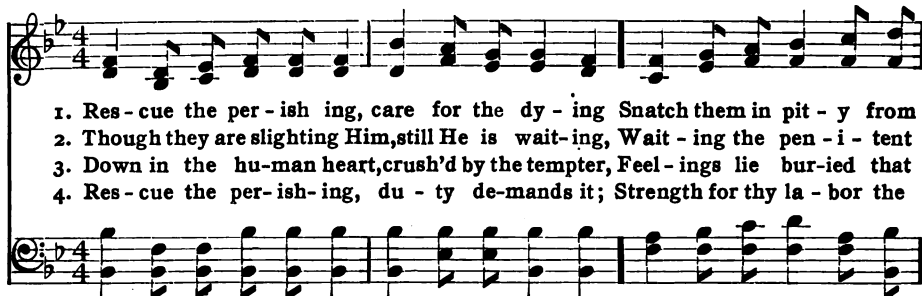


Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

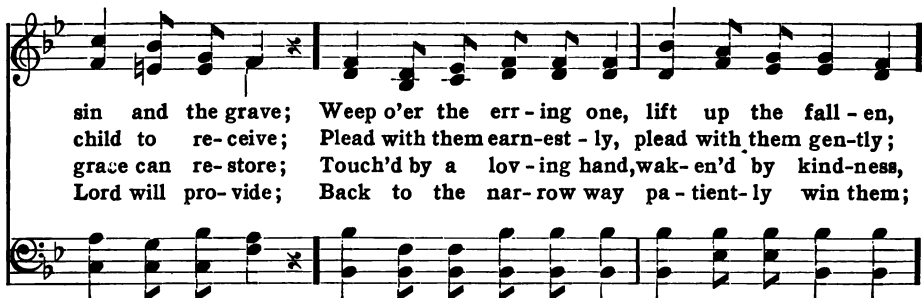
RESCUE 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

F. J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

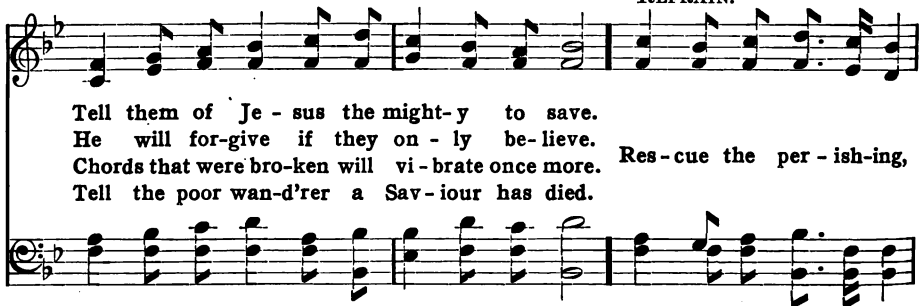


1. Res-cue the per-ish ing, care for the dy-ing Snatch them in pit-y from
 2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
 4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, lift up the fall-en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them earn-est-ly, plead with them gen-tly;
 grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov-ing hand, wak-en'd by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way pa-tient-ly win them;

REFRAIN.



Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.
 Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
 Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sav-iour has died.

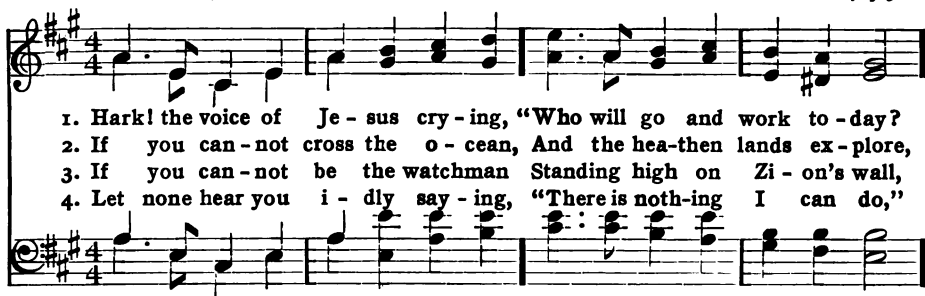


care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save. A-men.

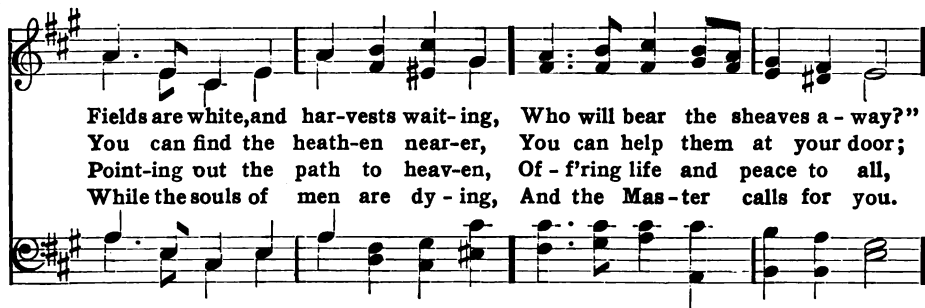
LOWELL 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. DANIEL MARCH, 1868

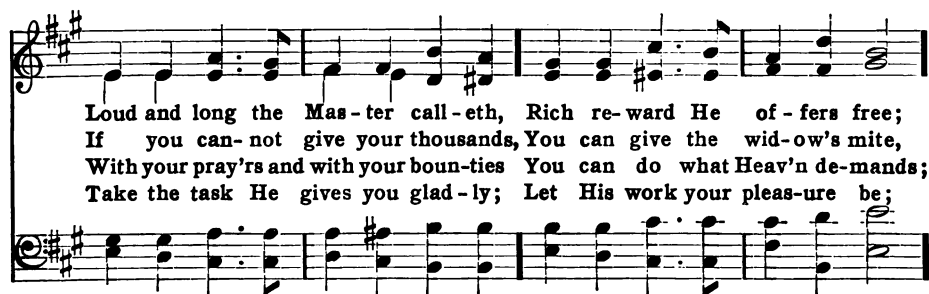
H. E. NICHOL, 1905



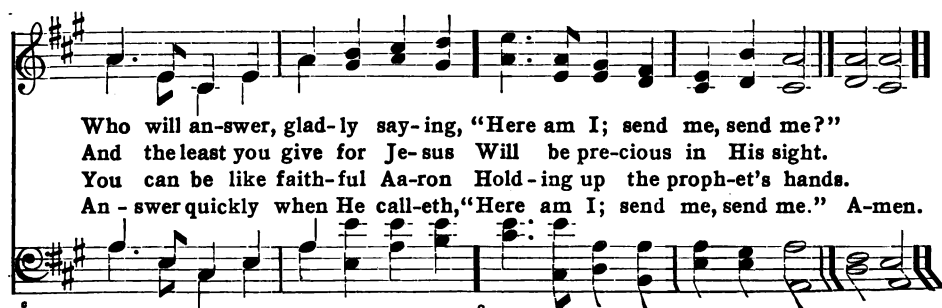
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watchman Standing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
 With your pray - rs and with your boun - ties You can do what Heav'n de - mands;
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;

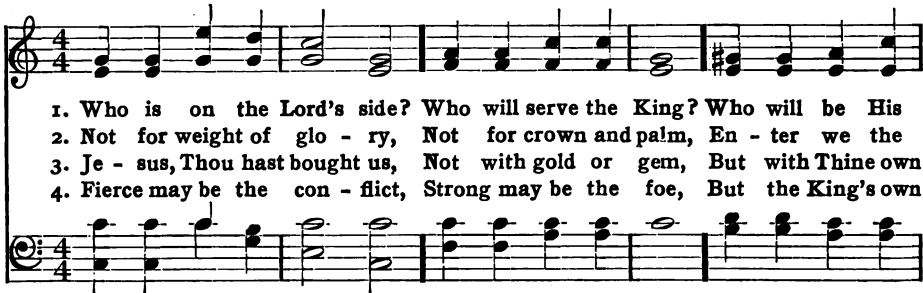


Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quickly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A - men.

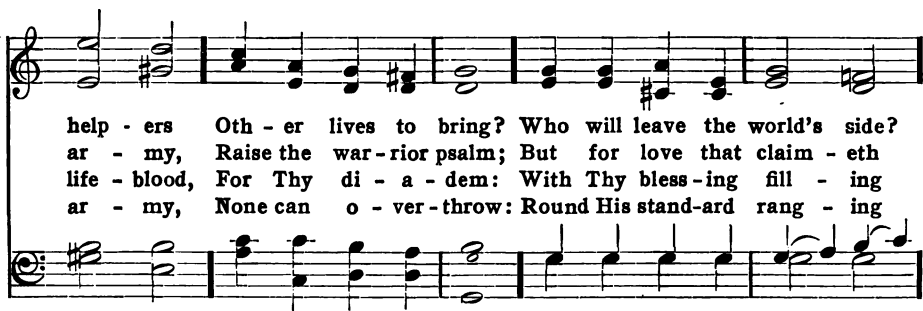
ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 121.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877

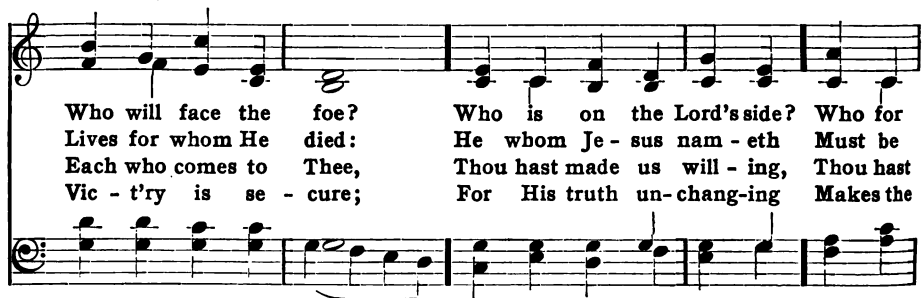
Arr. by J. Goss, 1871



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own



help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw: Round His stand - ard rang - ing



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the



Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
 tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A-men.



216

MARYTON L. M.

Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880

Rev. HENRY P. SMITH, 1874



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win - ning
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu - ture's



serv - ice free; Tell me Thy se - cret, help me
word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
com - pan - y, In work that keeps faith sweet and
broad - 'ning way, In peace that on - ly Thou canst

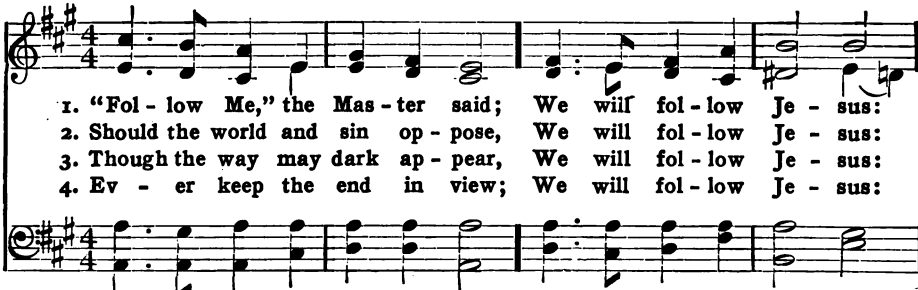


bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong,
give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. A - men.



ANON.

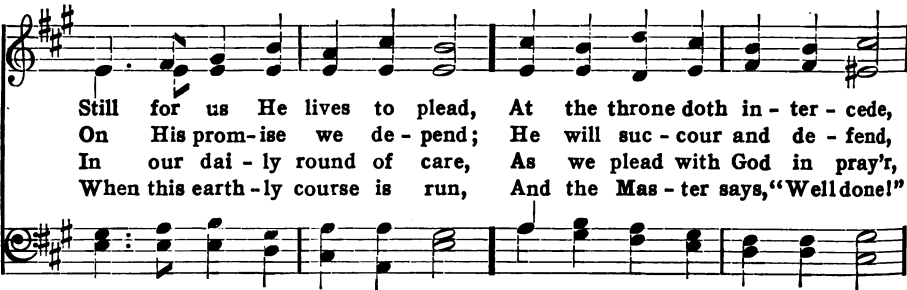
ARTHUR COTTMAN



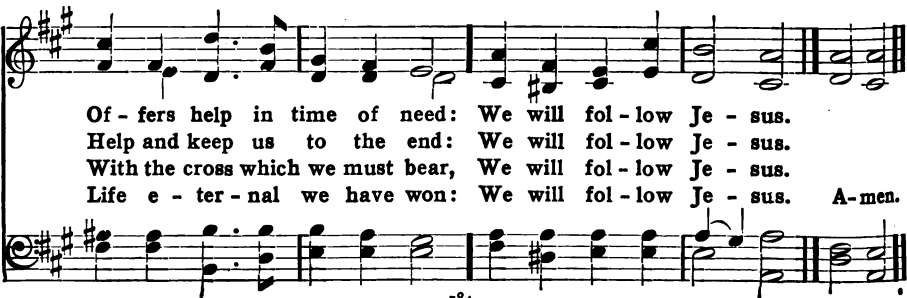
1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
 2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-men.

STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

DARIUS E. JONES, 1851

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
 2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
 3. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
 4. Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
 Precious fruits will thus be giv - en, Thro' an influence all di - vine.
 Be the prospect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
 Look a - gain: the fields are whit'ning, For the har - vest time is near. A - men.

219

HOLLEY L. M.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O teach me, Lord that I may teach The precious things Thou dost im - part;
 3. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with sooth - ing pow'r

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek, Thy erring children lost and lone.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
 A word in sea - son, as from Thee, To wea - ry ones in need - ful hour. A - men.

- 4 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord, 5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
 Until my very heart o'erflow Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
 In kindling thought and glowing word, Until Thy blessed face I see,
 Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show. 185 Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

220

MAITLAND C. M.

Rev. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692 : alt.

First Tune

GEORGE N. ALLAN, 1849

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And
 2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who
 3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till

all the world go free? No, there's a cross for
 once went sor - 'wing here; But now they taste un -
 death shall set me free; And then go home my

ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 ming - led love, And joy with - out a tear.
 crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
 At Jesus' pierced feet,
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
 And His dear name repeat.

5 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
 O resurrection day!
 Ye angels, from the stars come down,
 And bear my soul away.

220

FINGAL C. M.

Rev. THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692 : alt.

Second Tune

JAMES S. ANDERSON, 1835

Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me. A-men.



221

MIRFIELD C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1723

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1873



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In -



fol - low'r of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
 flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
 I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
 crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -




own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. A - men.



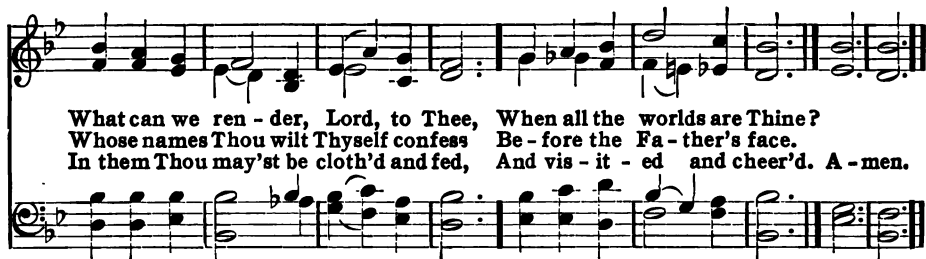
SAWLEY C. M.

Rev. PHILLIP DODDRIDGE, 1755 E. OSLER, 1836

JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. Fountain of good, to own Thy love Our thankful hearts in - cline;
 2. But Thou hast need - y brethren here, Par - tak - ers of Thy grace,
 3. In each sad ac - cent of dis - tress Thy pleading voice is heard;



What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee, When all the worlds are Thine?
 Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess Be - fore the Fa - ther's face.
 In them Thou may'st be cloth'd and fed, And vis - it - ed and cheer'd. A - men.

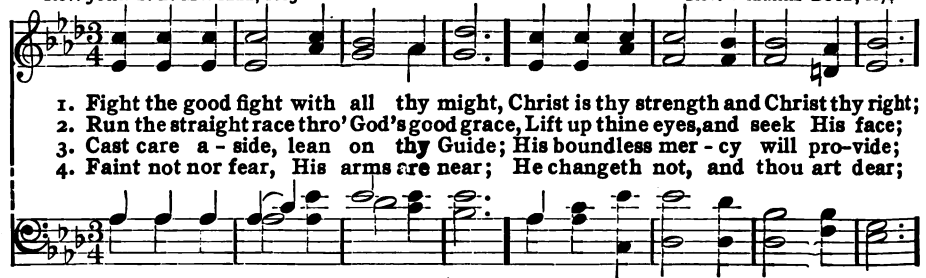
- 4 Help us then, Lord, Thy yoke to wear, 5 Thy face with reverence and with love
 And joy to do Thy will; We in Thy poor would see;
 Each other's burdens gladly bear, And while we minister to them,
 And love's sweet law fulfil. Would do it as to Thee.

223

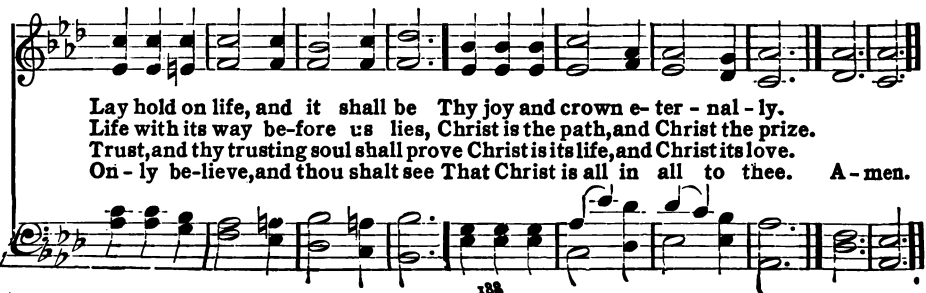
PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

Rev. WILLIAM BOYD, 1874



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

224

CHRISTMAS C. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

G. F. HANDEL, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur -
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on

on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
 vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
 high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To

an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye: A-men.

4 That prize with peerless glory bright,
 Which shall new lustre boast,
 When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
 Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
 Have I my race begun;
 And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
 I'll lay my honors down.

LABAN S. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die. A - men.

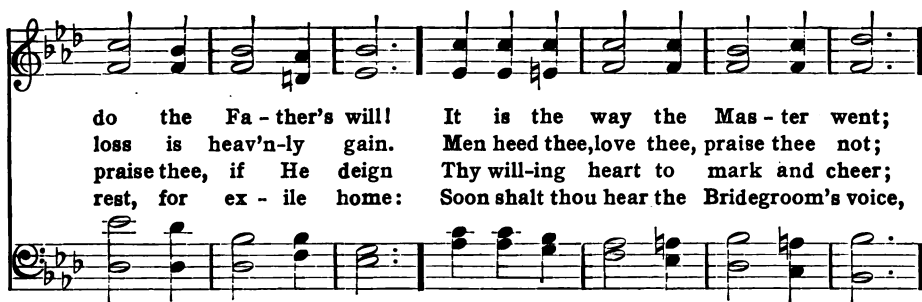
226

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

Rev. WILLIAM BOYD, 1868

1. Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to
 2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for nought; Thy earth - ly
 3. Go, la - bor on! e - nough while here If He shall
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice! For toil comes



do the Fa - ther's will! It is the way the Mas - ter went;
 loss is heav'n-ly gain. Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
 praise thee, if He deign Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer;
 rest, for ex - ile home: Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,



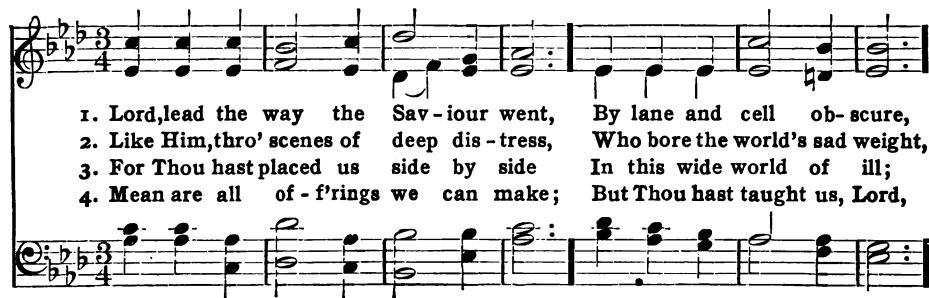
Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 The Mas - ter prais - es, — what are men?
 No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come!" A - men.

227

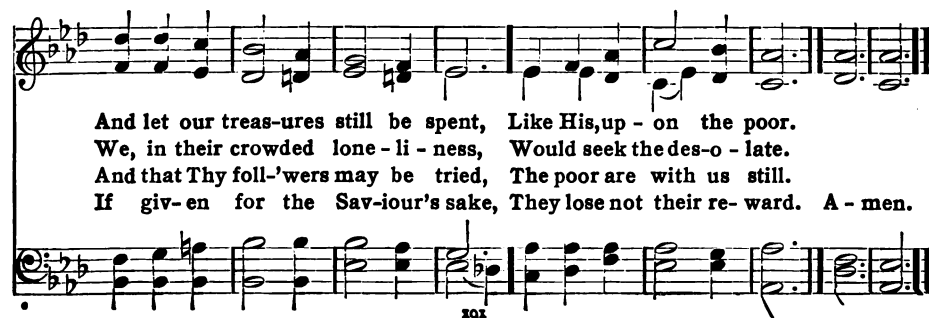
ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM CROSSWELL, 1831

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
 2. Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
 3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
 4. Mean are all of - f'rings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,



And let our treas - ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
 We, in their crowded lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
 And that Thy foll - 'wers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
 If giv - en for the Sav - iour's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.

TRUTH 6.6.8.6.6.

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

E. JOSEPHINE TROUB

1. Thou must be true thy - self, If thou the true wouldst teach;
2. Think tru - ly, and thy thoughts Shall the world's fam - ine feed;

Thy soul must o - ver - flow, if thou An - oth - er's soul would'st reach.
Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;

The o - ver-flow of heart it needs To give the lips full speech.
Live tru - ly, and thy life shall be A great and no - ble creed. A-men.

• CRESSBROOK 7.7.7.7.

FRANCIS A. R. RUSSELL, 1893

ROBERT JACKSON

1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy pray'r be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a - round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor - ship God's em - ploy;
4. Come then, Law di - vine, and reign, Fre - est faith as - sailed in vain,



Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a - new.
 Thou canst bring in - spir-ing light, Arm their faltering wills to fight.
 Give Him thanks in hum - ble zeal, Learning all His will to feel.
 Per - fect love be-reft of fear, Born in heav'n and ra-diant here. A-men.



230

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1859

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



1. Look from the sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy
 2. In peo - pled vale, in lone - ly glen, In crowd-ed mart by
 3. Send forth Thy her - alds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the



and of might; In pit - y look on those who stray,
 stream or sea, How ma - ny of the sons of men
 hard - ened old, A wan-d'ring flock, and bring them all



Be - night - ed, in this land of light.
 Hear not the mes - sage sent from Thee.
 To the good Shep - herd's peace - ful fold. A - men.

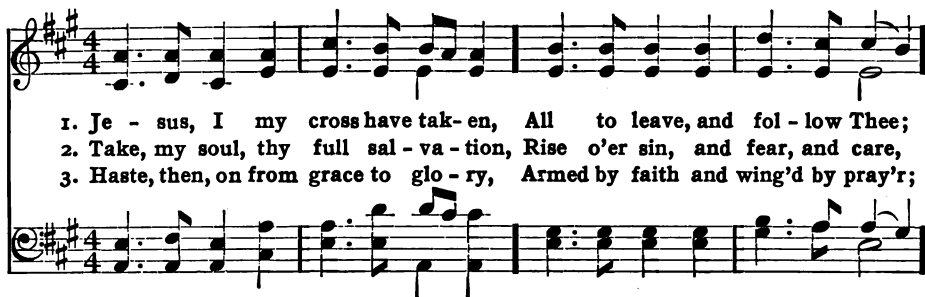


4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak, 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
 Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart, On which with sorrowing eyes we gaze,
 To awe the bold, to stay the weak, Shall grow with living waters green,
 And bind and heal the broken heart. 193 And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

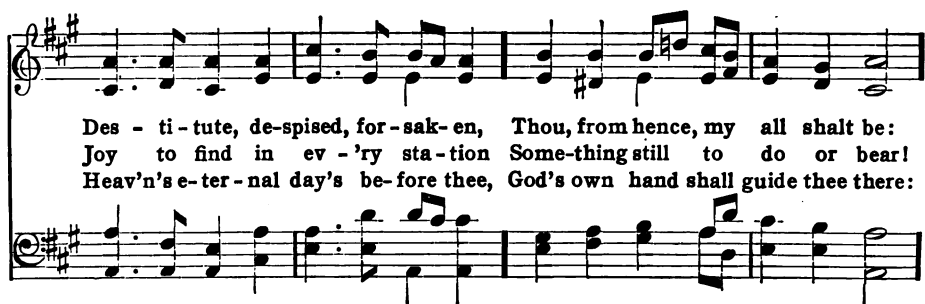
ELLESIE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

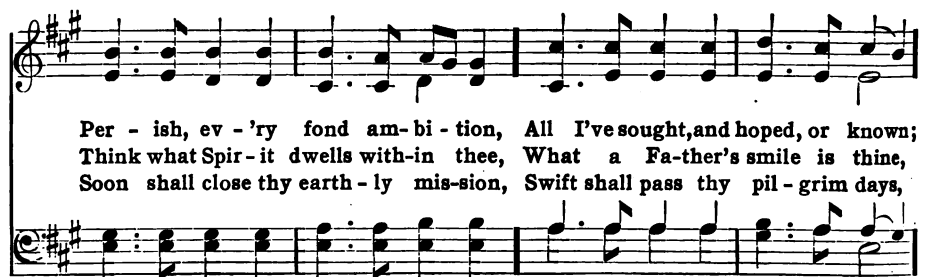
Arr. fr. W. A. MOZART, by H. P. MAIN, 1873



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave, and fol-low Thee;
 2. Take, my soul, thy full sal-va-tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
 3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo-ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by pray'r;



Des-ti-tute, de-spised, for-sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
 Joy to find in ev-'ry sta-tion Some-thing still to do or bear!
 Heav'n's e-ter-nal day's be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:



Per-ish, ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
 Think what Spir-it dwells with-in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
 Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil-grim days,



Yet how rich is my con-di-tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
 What a Saviour died to win thee,—Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
 Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

232

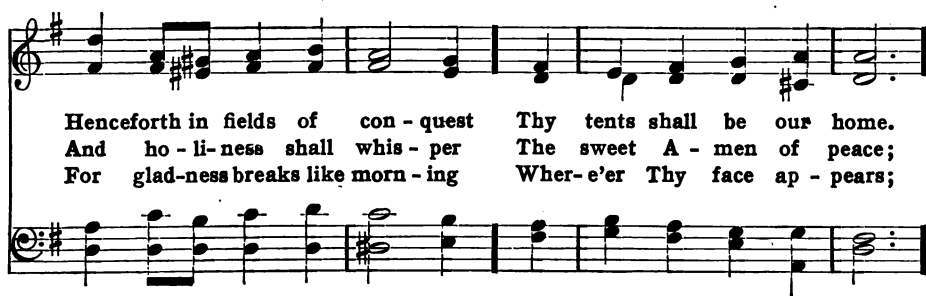
SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1896

LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909

Not too fast

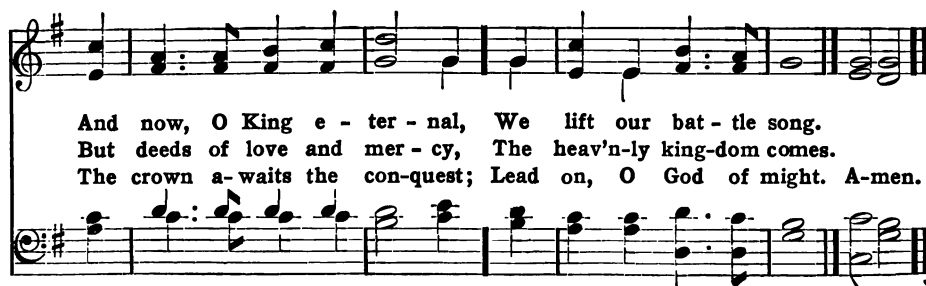

1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;



Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swordsloud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:

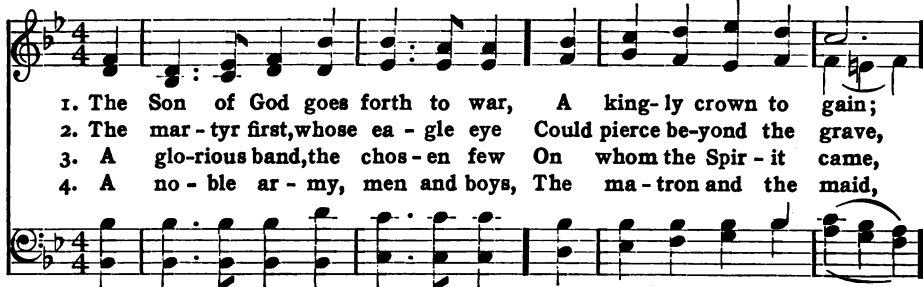


And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.

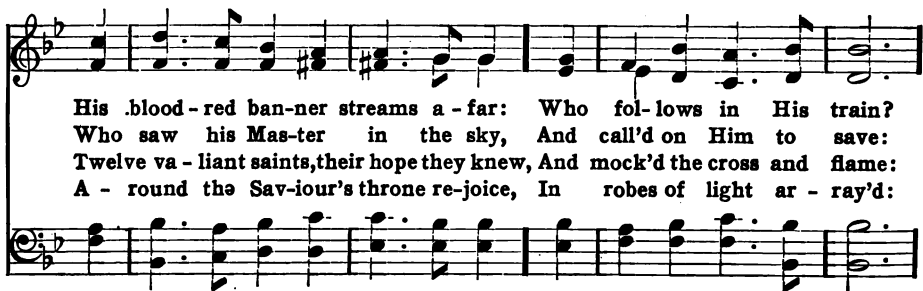
ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, publ. 1827

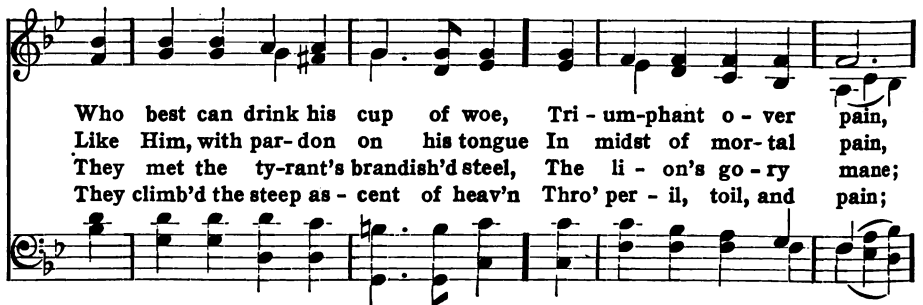
HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872



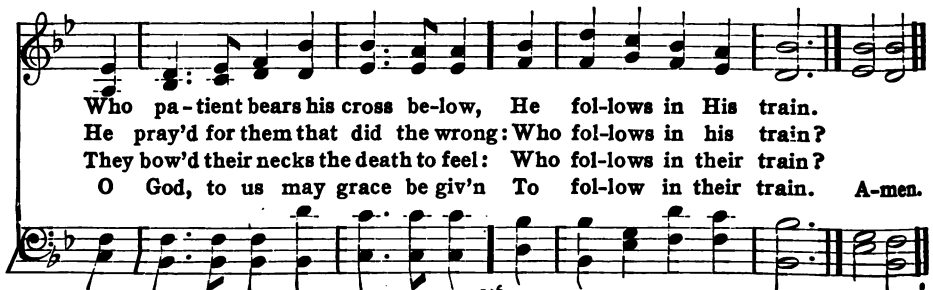
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea- gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came,
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And call'd on Him to save:
 Twelve va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
 A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-ray'd:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's brandish'd steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
 They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain;




Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.

234


DAVID 6.5.6.5. D.

Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1862


THOMAS MORLEY




1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
 2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
 3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go,
 4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;



Hear - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
 Day by day Thou find us Do - ing what we can,
 Con - quer'd hath our Lead - er; Van - quish'd is our foe!
 Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank - ful hearts we bring;



Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
 Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
 Christ with - out, our safe - ty, Christ with - in, our joy;
 Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,

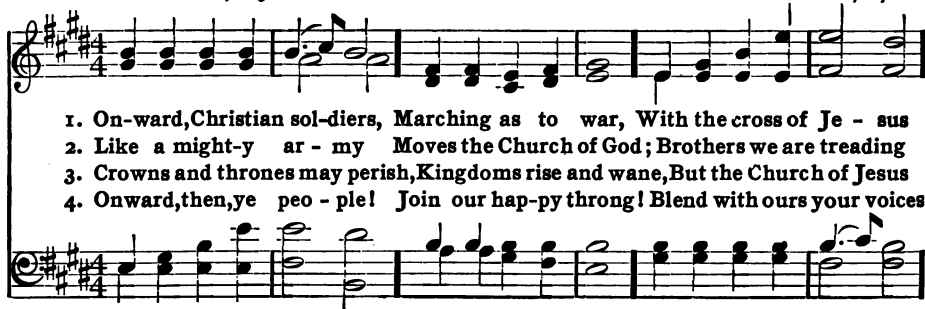


Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
 Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
 Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
 On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more. A-men.

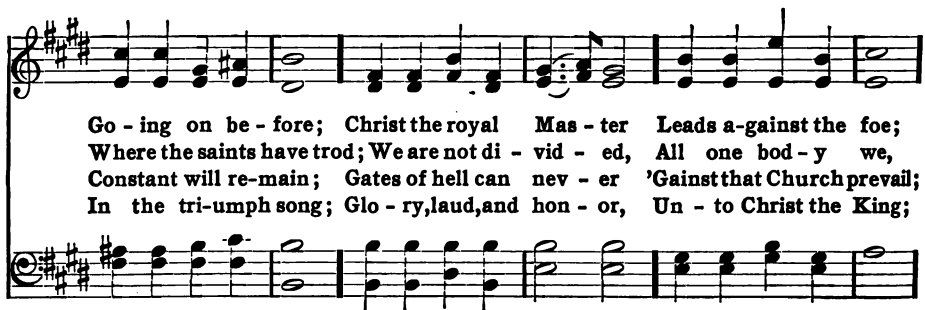
ST. GERTRUDE 6s. 5s. D.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1871

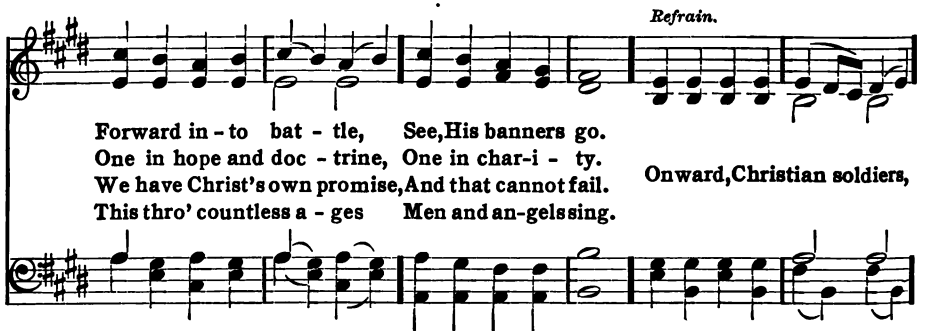


1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
 4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voices

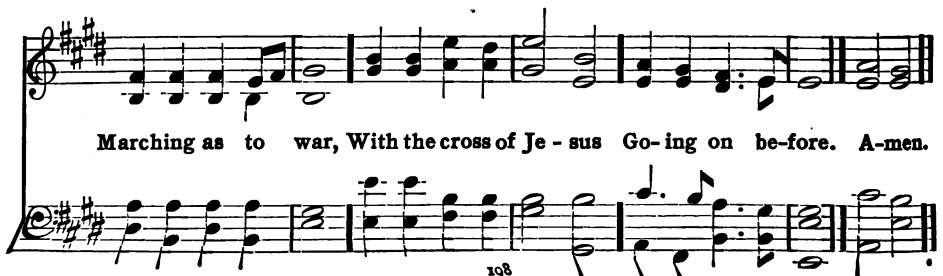


Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the royal Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

Refrain.



Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian soldiers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gelssing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.

236

WEBB 7s. 6s. D.

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr., 1858

First Tune

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - ber'd foes;
 Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r;
 To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ery foe is van - quish'd And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.



STAND UP FOR JESUS

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

Second Tune

ADAM GEIBEL

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 con - flict, In this His glorious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tors' song, To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
 piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain. Harmony

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift



Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,



high His roy - al ban-ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-men.



237

LABAN S. M.

Rev. GEORGE HEATH, 1782

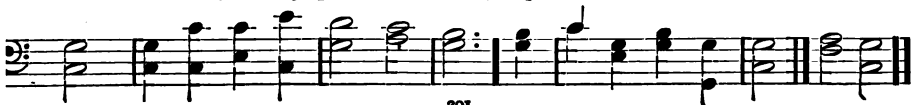
LOWELL MASON, 1830



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and night, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;



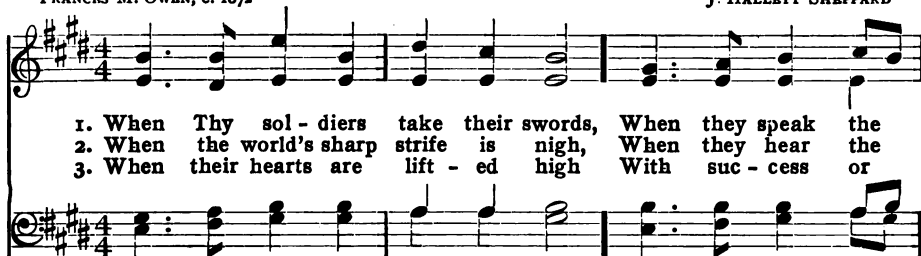
The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 Thine arduous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.



HALLETT 7.7.7.7.7.

FRANCIS M. OWEN, c. 1872

J. HALLETT SHEPPARD



1. When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the
 2. When the world's sharp strife is nigh, When they hear the
 3. When their hearts are lift - ed high With suc - cess or



sol - emn words, When they kneel be - fore Thee here,
 bat - tle - cry, When they rush in - to the fight,
 vic - to - ry, When they feel the conq - 'ror's pride;



Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near; These Thy chil - dren,
 Know - ing not temp - ta - tion's might; These Thy chil - dren,
 Lest they grow self - sat - is - fied, These Thy chil - dren,



Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send.
 Lord, de - fend; To their zeal Thy wis - dom lend.
 Lord, de - fend; Teach their souls to Thee to bend. A - men.

4 When the vows that they have made,
 When the prayers that they have prayed,
 Shall be fading from their hearts;
 When their first warm faith departs;
 These Thy children, Lord, defend;
 Keep them faithful to the end.

202

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
 Or if wounded some should fall
 E'er the victory be won,
 For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
 These Thy children, Lord, defend;
 And in death Thy comfort lend.

239

BUCKLANDS S. M.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

GEORGE H. LOUD

1. Sol - diers of Christ! a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
 3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
 4. To keep your arm - or bright At - tend with con - stant care,

Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 Still walk - ing in your Captain's sight, And watching un - to prayer. Amen.

5 From strength to strength go on;
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
 Tread all the powers of Jarkness down,
 And win the well-fought day,—

6 That, having all things done,
 And all your conflicts passed,
 Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.

240

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.

HENRY K. WHITE, 1806

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848

1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Christians, on - ward go;
 2. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heav'n - ly arm - or clad;
 3. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - 'ry tear be dry;
 4. On - ward then to bat - tle move, More than conq - 'rors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic - t'ry tune your song.
 Let not fears your course im - pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
 Tho' op - pos'd by many a foe, Christian sol - diers, on - ward go. A - men.

COURAGE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
 3. Trust no love-ly forms of pas-sion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
 4. Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,

There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,—Trust in God, and do the right.

Tho' the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly;
 Trust no party, sect or fac-tion; Trust no leaders in the fight; But in ev-'ry
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
 Courage, brother! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to

strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 word and ac-tion Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 look a-bove thee; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 guide the humble: "Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." Amen.

242

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

Miss. FLETCHER

Rev. EDWARD E. WALKER, 1876

1. Think gen-tly of the err-ing one! And let us not for-get,
 2. Heir of the same in-her-it-ance, Child of the self-same God;
 3. For-get not thou hast oft-en sinn'd, And sin-ful yet must be:

How-ev-er dark-ly stain'd by sin, He is our broth-er yet.
 He hath but stumbled in the path, We have in weakness trod.
 Deal gen-tly with the err-ing one, As God has dealt with thee. A-men.

243

RIALTO S. M.

Rev. H. L. CRAIN, 1906

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1859

1. O bless-ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,
 2. Our Eld-er Broth-er of Thou, Whose her-it-age we share,
 3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a-bove;

That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Brother-hood of need.
 Our kin-dred lives we of-fer Thee, In Brother-hood of pray'r.
 Thou send-est us, as He sent Thee, In Brother-hood of love. A-men.

4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
 To quiet sin's turmoil,
 Do Thou ordain and consecrate
 Our Brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou Man of Galilee,
 O wilt Thou live again,
 Abide within, control, inspire
 Our Brotherhood of men.

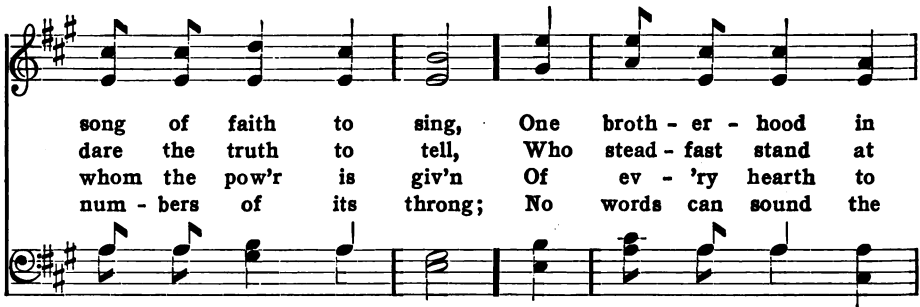
AZMON C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

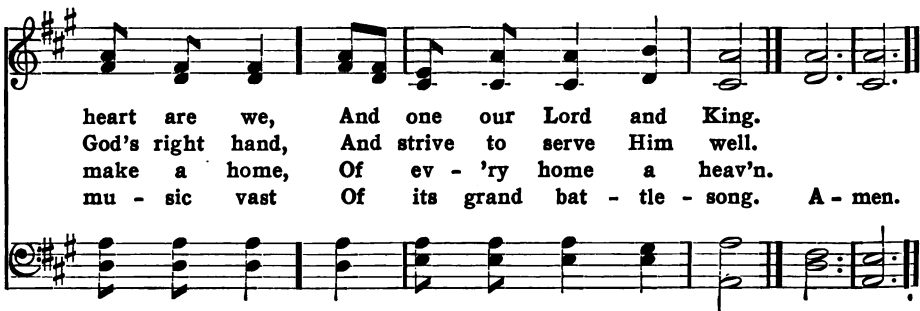
Arr. from C. G. GLASER, by LOWELL MASON, 1839



1. Come let us join with faith - ful souls Our
 2. Faith - ful are all who love the truth And
 3. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts, To
 4. O might - y host! no tongue can tell The



song of faith to sing, One broth - er - hood in
 dare the truth to tell, Who stead - fast stand at
 whom the pow'r is giv'n Of ev - 'ry hearth to
 num - bers of its throng; No words can sound the



heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
 God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
 make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a heav'n.
 mu - sic vast Of its grand bat - tle - song. A - men.

5 From step to step it wins its way
 Against a world of sin;
 Part of the battle-field is won,
 And part is yet to win.

6 O Lord of hosts, our faith renew,
 And grant us, in Thy love,
 To sing the songs of victory
 With faithful souls abo(e).

245


EVERTON 8.7.8.7. D.

REV. SAMUEL R. HOLE

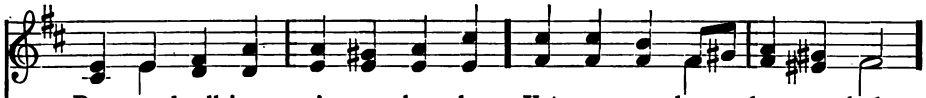
HENRY SMART, 1867




1. Sons of la - bor, dear to Je - sus, To your homes and work a - gain!
 2. Sons of la - bor, pray to Je - sus; O how Je - sus pray'd for you,
 3. Sons of la - bor, be like Je - sus, Un - de - fil - ed chaste, and pure,



Go with brave hearts back to du - ty, Face the per - il, bear the pain;
 In the moonlight, on the mountain Where the shimm'ring ol - ives grew!
 And, tho' Sa - tan tempt you sore - ly, By His grace you shall en - dure.



Be your dwell-ings ne'er so low - ly, Yet re-mem - ber by your bed
 When you rise up at the dawn-ing, Ere to toil you wend your way,
 Hus-band, fa - ther, son, and broth-er, Be ye gen - tle, just, and true,



That the Son of God most ho - ly Had not where to lay His head.
 Pray, as He pray'd, in the morning, Long be - fore the break of day.
 Be ye kind to one an - oth - er, As the Lord is kind to you. A-men.


4 Sons of labor, go to Jesus
 In your sorrow, shame, and loss;
 He is nearest, you are dearest,
 When you bravely bear His cross;
 Go to Him who died to save you,
 And is still the sinner's Friend,
 And the great love which forgave you
 Will forgive you to the end.

5 Sons of labor, live for Jesus;
 Be your work your worship too;
 In His name, and to His glory,
 Do whate'er you find to do,
 Till the night of sin and sorrow
 Be for ever overpassed,
 And we see the golden morrow,
 Home with Jesus, home at last.



A VELING 8.7.8.7. D.

H. H. ELLIS



Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869





1. On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
 2. Old - en sa - ges saw it dim - ly, And their joy to rap-ture wrought;
 3. Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feelings fair;

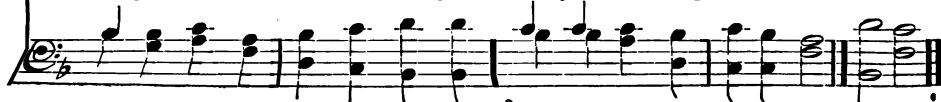
Ye are bound for man's true kingdom, Ye are an in - creasing band.
 Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Standing on the hills of thought.
 Ye too must be strong and suf - fer, Ye too have to do and dare.

Tho' the way seem' oft - en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en - dure,
 All the past has done and suf-fer'd, All the dar - ing and the strife,
 On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, March still on-ward, hand in hand;

Tho' at times your cour-age fal - ter, Yet the promised land is sure.
 All has help'd to mould the fu - ture, Make man master of his life.
 Till ye see at last man's kingdom, Till ye reach the promised land. A-men.



247


STATE STREET S. M.

Rev. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800


JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;



The Church, our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A-men.



4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.


5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

248



ST. ANNE C. M.

Bp. ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839

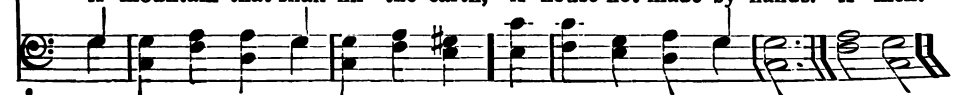
WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
 2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle-ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
 3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
 4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
 We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
 Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tempests are a - broad,
 A mountain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-men.



AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866


SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864




1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,



She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,



From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-men.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.


5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

250

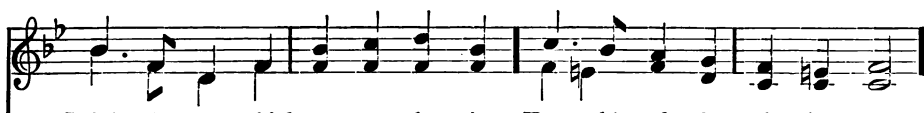
WOODSIDE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1881


J. T. GRIMLEY




1. Good - ly were Thy tents, O Is - rael, Spread a - long the riv - er's side;
 2. Wel - come to the glo - rious free - dom, Which our fa - thers hith - er brought;
 3. God of na - tions! Our Pre - serv - er, Hear our pray'rs, our coun - sels bless;



Bright thy star, which rose pro - phet - ic, Her - ald of do - min - ion wide;
 Wel - come to the price - less treas - ure Which with constant faith they sought, —
 Lift o'er all Thy ra - diant ban - ner, On these souls Thy love im - press;



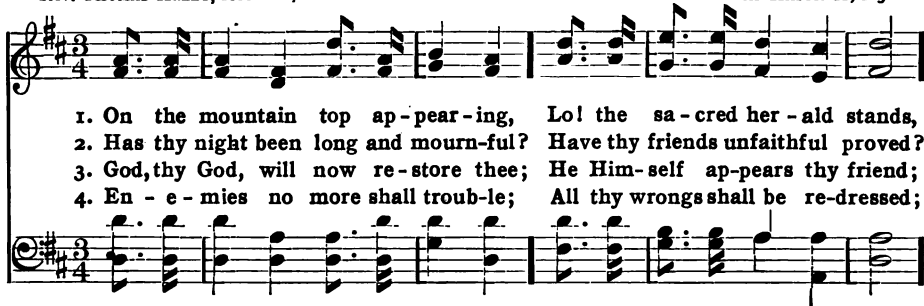
Fair - er are the homes of free - men, Scattered o'er our broad do - main;
 See, from ev - 'ry na - tion gath - ring, Swarming myr - iads throng our coasts,
 From Thy throne of boundless bless - ing, O'er our land Thy Spir - it pour;



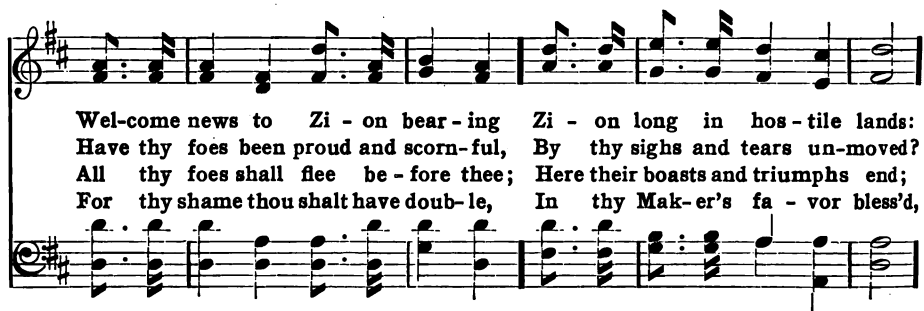
Brighter is our ris - ing day - star, Ush - ring in a pur - er reign.
 Hear, with stead - y steps ad - vanc - ing, Ceaseless tread of countless hosts.
 In the grandeur of Thine em - pire, Reign supreme from shore to shore. A - men.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1806

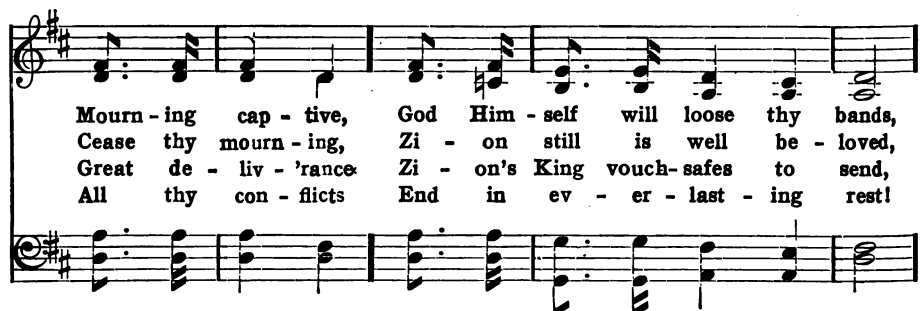
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



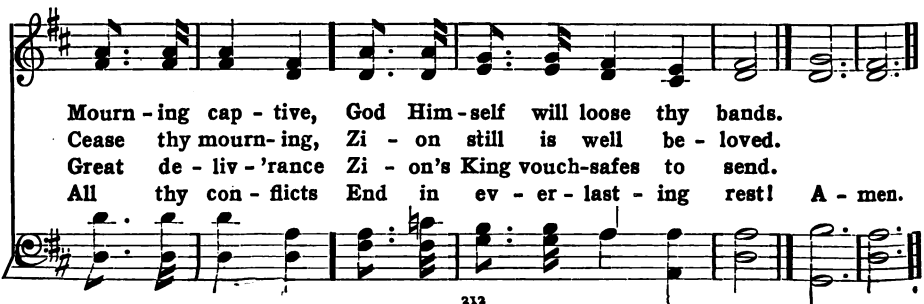
1. On the mountain top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,
 2. Has thy night been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He Him-self ap-pears thy friend;
 4. En-e-mies no more shall troub-le; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed;



Wel-come news to Zi-on bear-ing Zi-on long in hos-tile lands:
 Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-moved?
 All thy foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end;
 For thy shame thou shalt have doub-le, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor bless'd,



Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands,
 Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved,
 Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send,
 All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest!



Mourn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands.
 Cease thy mourn-ing, Zi-on still is well be-loved.
 Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouch-safes to send.
 All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest! A-men.

252

COMING 7.7.8.7.8.7.

J. W. MacGILL, 1895

REV. EDWARD HUSBAND, c. 1880

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

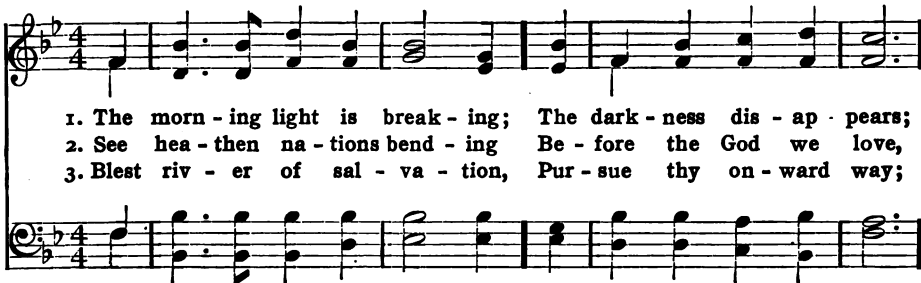
from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
 from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
 from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
 from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
 Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
 All to sing His prais - es sweet, What a cho - rus,

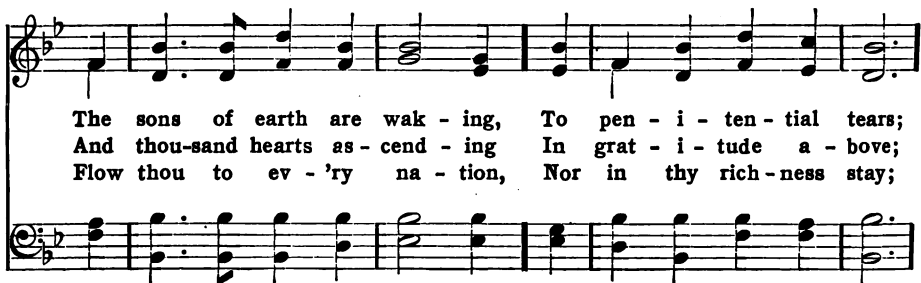
drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
 to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
 what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete. A - men.

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1839

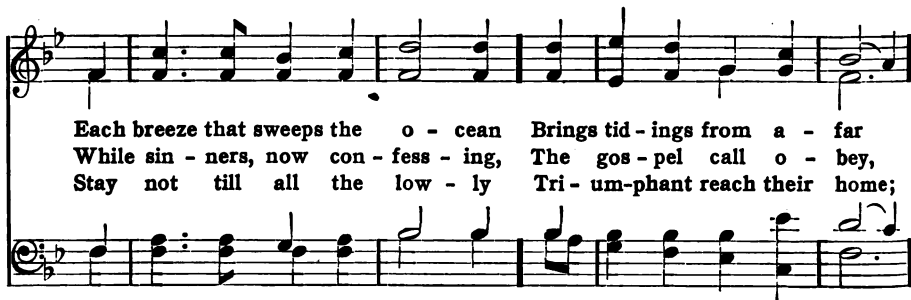
GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830



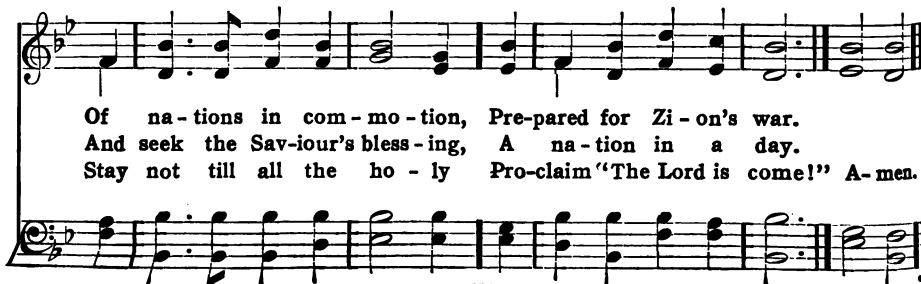
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;



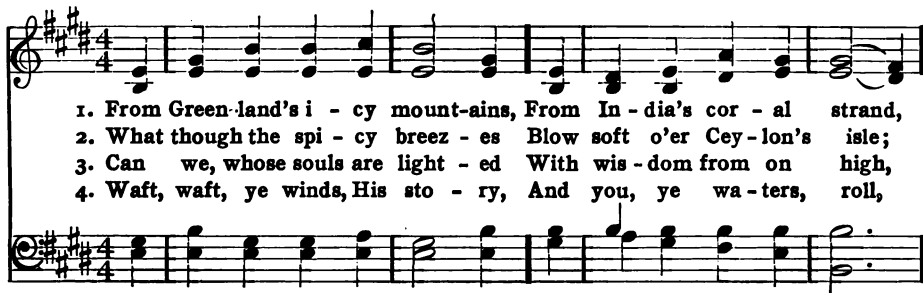
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.

254

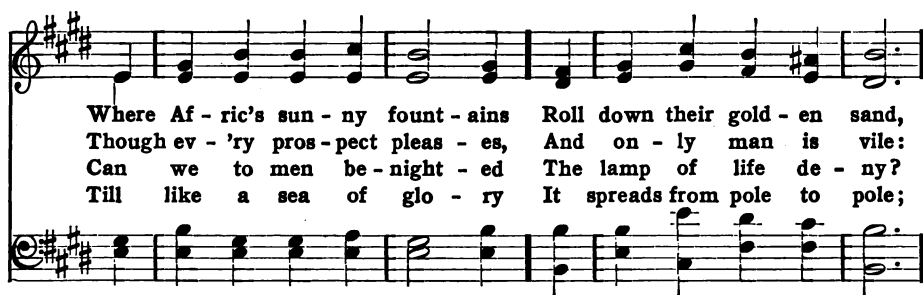
MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1819

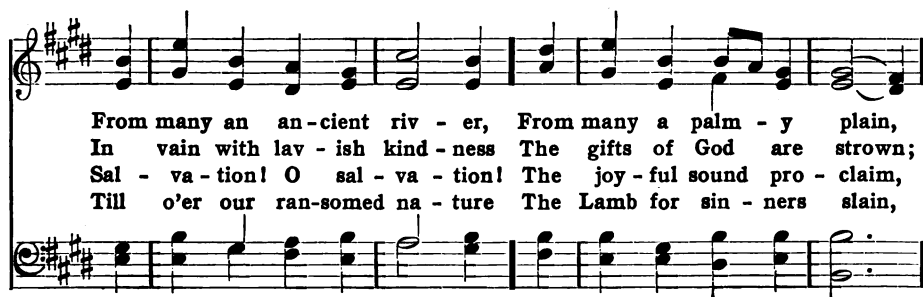
LOWELL MASON, 1823



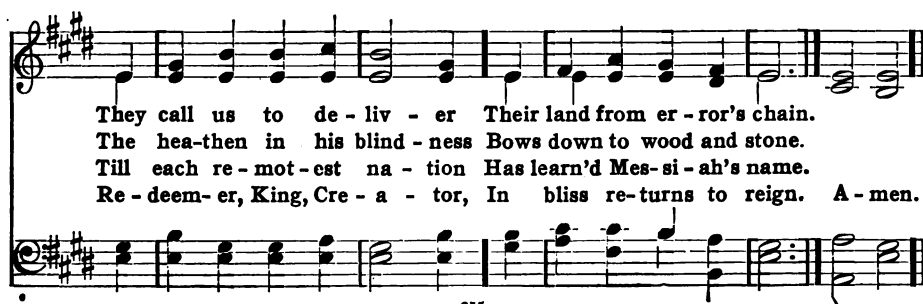
1. From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

TRURO L. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795

CHARLES BURNBY 1769

1. Arm of the Lord, a-wake, a-wake, Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;
 2. Say to the heathen from Thy throne, I am Je-ho-vah, God a-lone;
 3. Let Zi-on's time of fa-vor come; O bring the tribes of Is-rael home;
 4. Al-might-y God, Thy grace proclaim In ev-'ry clime, of ev-'ry name;

And let the world a-dor-ing see Triumphs of mer-cy wrought by Thee.
 Thy voice their i-dols shall confound, And cast their al-tars to the ground.
 And let our wond'ring eyes be-hold Gentiles and Jews in Je-sus' fold.
 Let adverse pow'rs before Thee fall And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A-men.

256

FESTAL SONG S. M.

SUSAN KETCHAM BOURNE

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894

1. Loud let the an-them ring Where once the pil-grims trod;-
 2. From mount-ain, lake and plain, And far Pa-cif-ic shore,
 3. Lord, help each will-ing heart, Each con-se-crated hand,-
 4. O Lord, for-give our sin,- Stay Thine a-veng-ing rod!

Let ev-'ry Christian pa-triot sing, "Our na-tive land for God!"
 Let ech-oes send it back a-gain, And sound it o'er and o'er!
 A-wake us all to do our part To save our na-tive land!
 And grant Thy children grace to win Our na-tive land for God! A-men.

257

ETERNITY 7.5.7.5.7.7.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1898

L. J. HUTTON

1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!
 2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,
 3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway

Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;
 Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!
 Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!

Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue Join the grand, the glorious song!
 Chi-na's mill-ions join the strains, Waft them on to India's plains.
 Let His praise from Af-ric's shore Rise and swell her wide land's o'er! A-men.

- 4 Let the song go round the earth!
 Where the summer smiles;
 Let the notes of holy mirth]
 Break from distant isles!
 Inland forests, dark and dim,
 Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.

- 5 Let the song go round the earth—
 Jesus Christ is King!
 With the story of His worth
 Let the whole world ring!
 Him creation all adore
 Evermore and evermore.

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
 2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with

jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore
 crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
 sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
 Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name. A - men.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
 The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honors to our King,
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

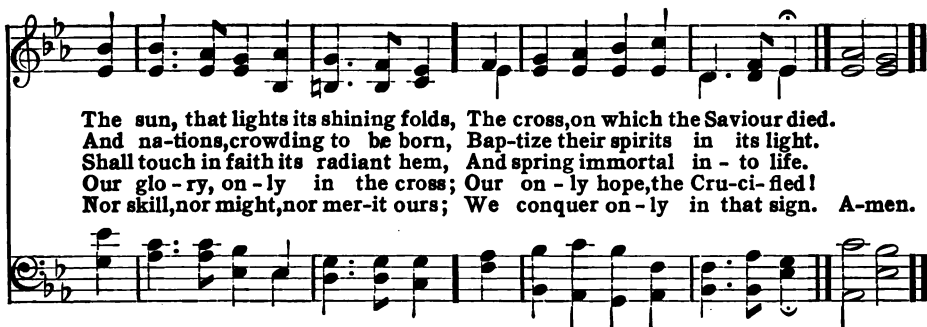
259

WALTHAM L. M.

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the banner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 3. Fling out the banner! sin-ick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
 5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:



The sun, that lights its shining folds, The cross, on which the Saviour died.
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spirits in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its radiant hem, And spring immortal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We conquer on - ly in that sign. A-men.

260

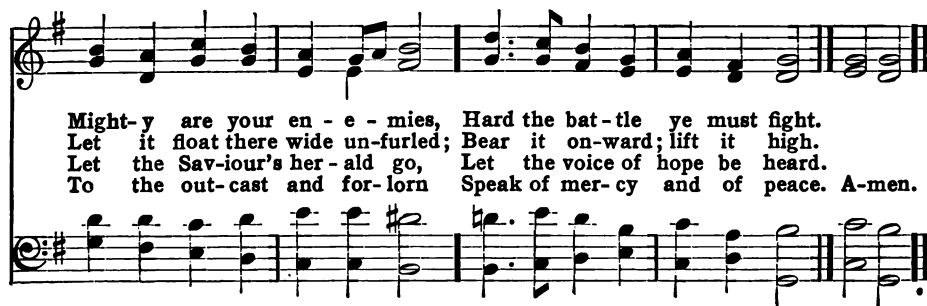
ORIENT 7.7.7.

Bp. WILLIAM HOW, 1854

RICHARD REDHEAD



1. Sol - diers of the cross, a - rise, Gird you with your arm - or bright;
 2. O'er a faith-less fall - en world Raise your ban - ner in the sky;
 3. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Strangers to the liv - ing word,
 4. To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of realms where sor - rows cease;



Might-y are your en - e - mies, Hard the bat-tle ye must fight.
 Let it float there wide un-furled; Bear it on-ward; lift it high.
 Let the Sav-iour's her - ald go, Let the voice of hope be heard.
 To the out-cast and for-lorn Speak of mer-cy and of peace. A-men.

5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
 Comfort troubles; banish grief;
 In the might of God arrayed,
 Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
 Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
 Till the kingdoms of the world,
 Are the kingdom of the Lord.

TIDINGS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

JAMES WALCH, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing;
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
 5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,

To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
 Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace;

That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
 Let none whom He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,

Refrain

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



tid - ings of peace, Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - men.




262


ST. AMBROSE 6.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

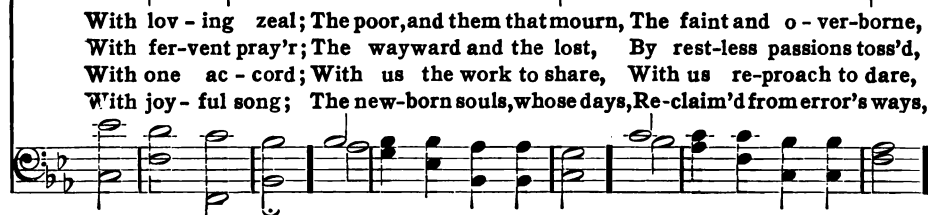

WILLIAM H. MONK



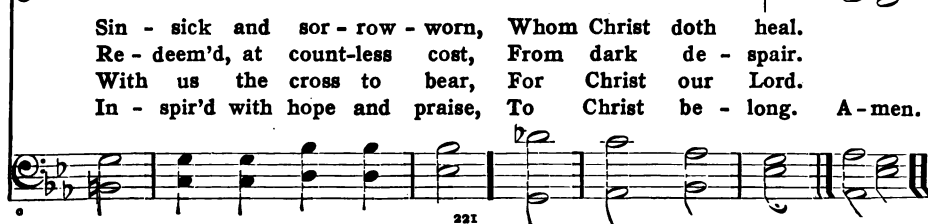
1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
With fer - vent pray'r; The wayward and the lost, By rest - less passions toss'd,
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re - proach to dare,
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claim'd from error's ways,

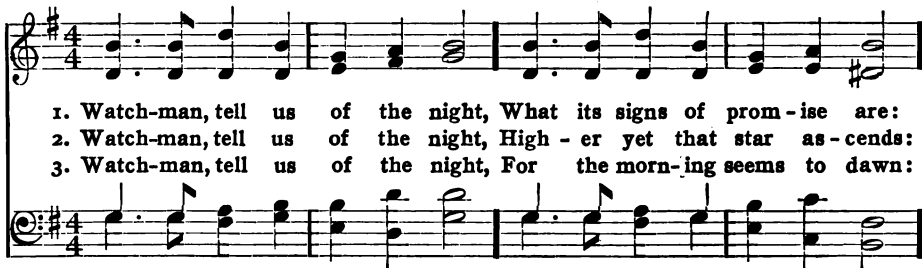
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Re - deem'd, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
In - spir'd with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.



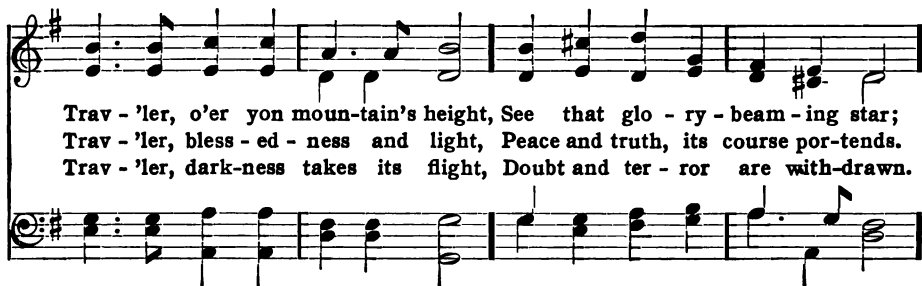
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825

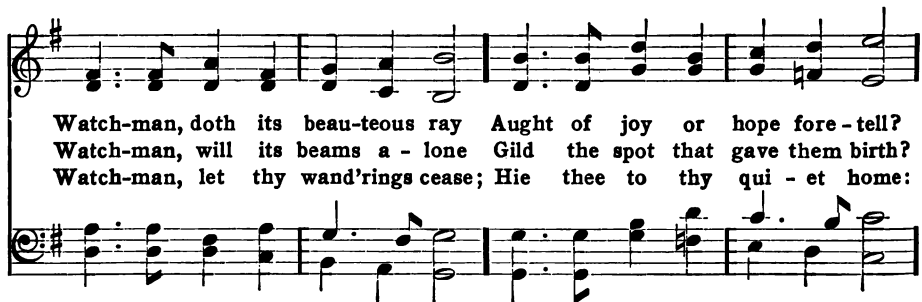
Sir GEORGE J. ELVRY, 1858



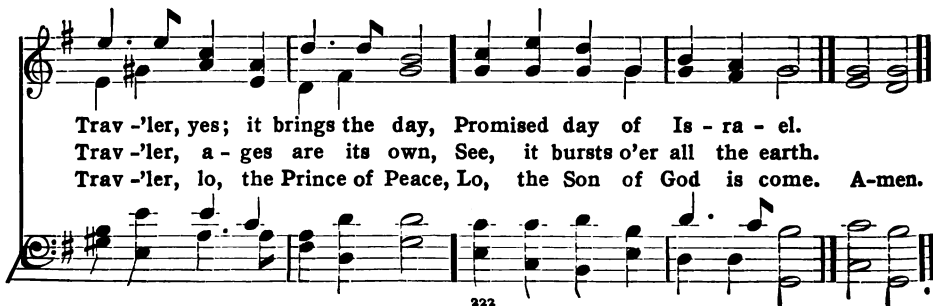
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:



Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
 Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
 Trav - 'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:




Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
 Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-men.

264



JUBILEE Eight 7s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819


Arr. from MOZART




1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-der's roar,
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! hark! the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies,
 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;


Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore;
 Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies;
 He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way;




Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign:
 See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword: He speaks—'tis done;
 Then the end;—be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;

Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
 And the kingdoms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all. A-men.



RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

CHRISTEN D'URHAN, 1834

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. O Christ, He is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love!
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes.
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed; More deep I'll drink a - bove.
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love:
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of grace;

O dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 There is an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that plann'd
 Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:


And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 When throned where glory dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land.
 The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Em-man-uel's land. A-men.

266


EWING 7.6.7.6. D.

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853




1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:



What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - men.



225

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th. Cent.
Tr. Rev. J. M. NEALE, 1851

GLORY 7.6.7.6. D.

CHARLES VINCENT, 1877

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2. O one, O on - ly man - sion! O Par - a - dise of joy!
3. The cross is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;

For ve - ry love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep:
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished And smiles have no al - loy;
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion The ran - somed peo - ple raise:

The men - tion of Thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart;
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They build Thy ho - ly tower;

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
And none, O Peace, O Si - on, Can sing thee as Thou art.
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dower. A-men.

MATERNA C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With jew - els rare do shine,
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold Sur - pass - ing pure and fine.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.

O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 Right thro' thy streets, with sil - versound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Himself gives light.
 And on the banks, on ev - 'ry side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

ANGELICA 11s. 10s. *With Refrain*

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

ANON.

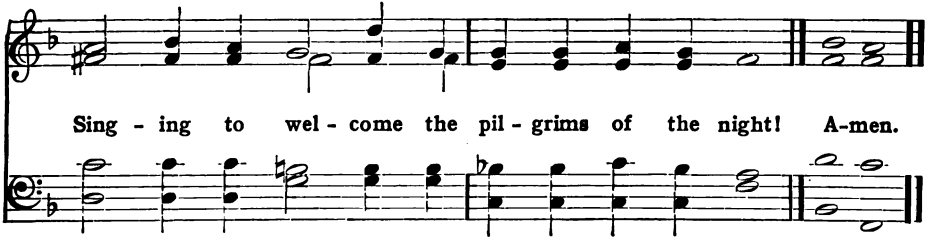
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,
 4. Rest comes at length: tho' life be long and drear - y,

O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the
 "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And through the
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den
 The day must dawn, and dark-some night be past; Faith's jour - neys

truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when
 dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the
 souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their
 end in wel - comes to the wea - ry, And heav'n, the heart's true

Refrain

sin shall be no more.
 gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
 wea - ry steps to Thee.
 home be found at last.

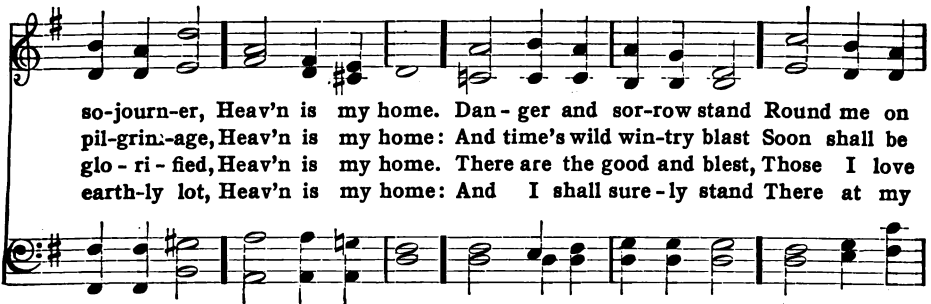


270

HEAVEN IS MY HOME 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1863

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. HUGH R. HAWKES, 1855

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1867

1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
 No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there;
 Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:

I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
 The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na-tive coun-try, O rest and peace a-bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-men.

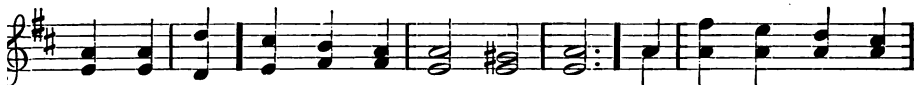
SAFE HOME 6.6.6.6.8.8.

ST. JOSEPH of the Studium, c. 830
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1863

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord-age, shattered deck, Torn sails, pro-
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The ath-lete near - ly fell, Bare all he
3. No more the foe can harm; No more the leaguered camp, And cry of
4. The lamb is in the fold, In per - fect safe - ty penned; The li - on



vis - ion short, And on - ly not a wreck: But Oh! the joy up -
could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well. But He may smile at
night a - larm, And need of read - y lamp. And yet how near - ly
once had hold, And thought to make an end; But One came by with



on the shore To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er!
troub - les gone, Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
he had failed,—How near - ly had that foe pre - vailed!
Wounded Side, And for the sheep the Shep - herd died. A - men.




- 5 The exile is at Home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts and fears.—
What matter now (when so men say)
The King has wiped those tears away?

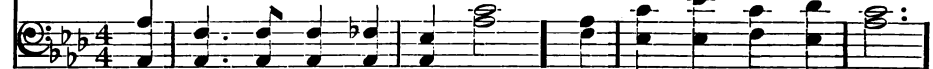

- 6 O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His Own at last!
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1867



Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875





1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;


The ar - mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steep's of light:
 What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph nigh!
 What knit-ting sev-er'd friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:

'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spark-le, That brimm'd with tears of late,
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
 O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no lon-ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des-o - late.
 Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

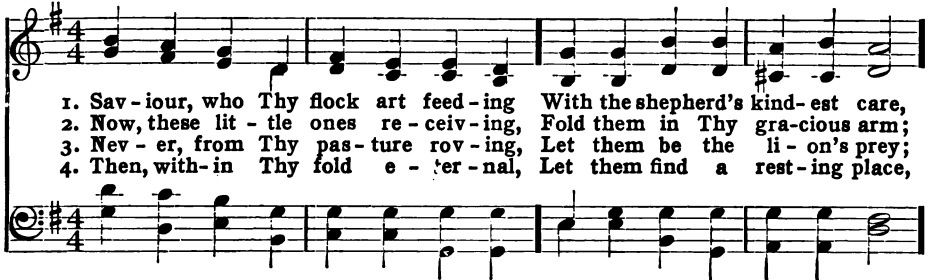


274

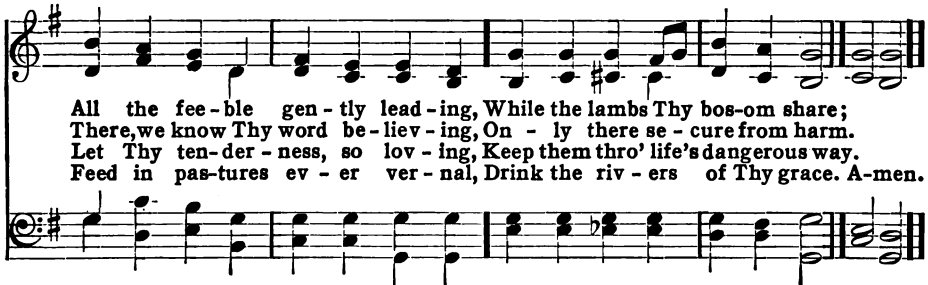
BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Rev. WILLIAM A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, (1830-1869)



1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind - est care,
 2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
 3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
 4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing place,



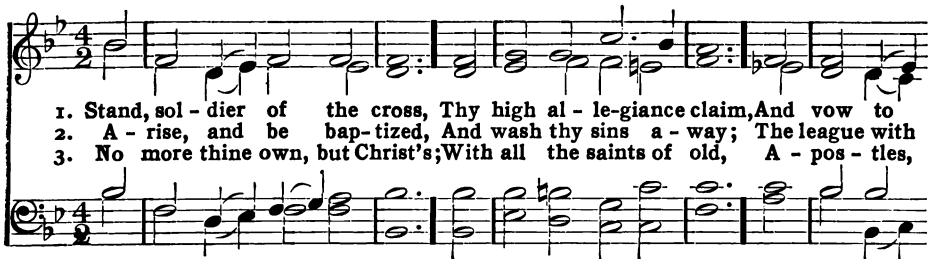
All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om share;
 There, we know Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
 Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them thro' life's dangerous way.
 Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace. A - men.

275

BUCKLANDS S. M.

By. EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870

GEORGE H. LOUD, 1909



1. Stand, sol - dier of the cross, Thy high al - le - giance claim, And vow to
 2. A - rise, and be bap - tized, And wash thy sins a - way; The league with
 3. No more thine own, but Christ's; With all the saints of old, A - pos - tles,



hold the world but loss For thy Re - deem - er's name.
 God be sol - emn - ized, Thy faith a - vouched to - day.
 seers, e - van - gel - ists, And mar - tyr - throngs en - rolled: A - men.

4 In God's whole armor strong,
 Front hell's embattled powers:
 The warfare may be sharp and long,
 The victory must be ours.

5 O bright the conqueror's crown,
 The song of triumph sweet,
 When faith casts every trophy down
 At our great Captain's feet!

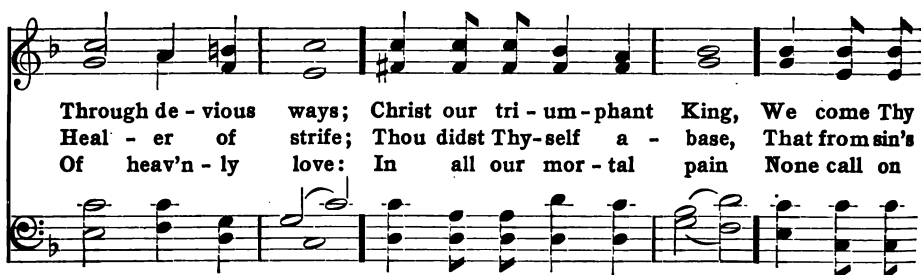
KIRBY BEDON 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Tr. HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

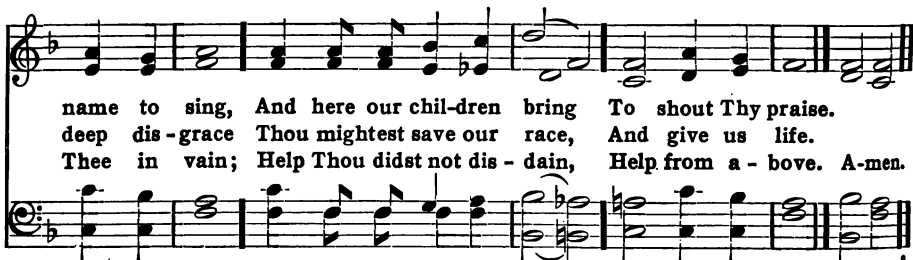
EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
 2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
 3. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre - pared the feast



Through de - vious ways; Christ our tri - um - phant King, We come Thy
 Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy - self a - base, That from sin's
 Of heav'n - ly love: In all our mor - tal pain None call on



name to sing, And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
 deep dis - grace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
 Thee in vain; Help Thou didst not dis - dain, Help from a - bove. A - men.

4 Ever be Thou our guide,
 Our Shepherd and our pride,
 Our staff and song;
 Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
 By Thy perennial word,
 Lead us where Thou hast trod,
 Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
 Sound we Thy praises high,
 And joyful sing;
 Let all the holy throng
 Who to Thy Church belong,
 Unite and swell the song
 To Christ our King!

* This beautiful hymn from the third book of Clement of Alexander, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Church (about A. D. 200)

DENNIS S. M.

Rev. AARON R. WOLFE, 1858

Arr. from J. G. NÄGELI by WM. B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;
 2. Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy pres - ence here;
 3. The pur - chase of Thy blood— By sin no lon - ger led—
 4. In self - for - get - ting love Be our com - mun - ion shown,

A - gain our grateful trib - ute bring, Our sol - emn vows re - cord.
 So may the sav - or of Thy grace In word and life ap - pear.
 The path our dear Re - deem - er trod May we re - joic - ing tread.
 Un - til we join the Church a - bove, And know as we are known. A - men.

278

NEWLAND S. M.

Sir EDWARD DENNY, 1839

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858

1. Sweet feast of love di - vine; 'Tis grace that makes us free
 2. Here ev - 'ry wel - come guest Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn
 3. Here con - science ends its strife, And faith de - lights to prove
 4. The Blood that flowed for sin In sym - bol here we see,

To feed up - on this Bread and Wine, In mem - 'ry, Lord, of Thee.
 The se - crets of Thy Father's breast, And all Thy grace dis - cern.
 The sweetness of the Bread of life, The ful - ness of Thy love.
 And feel the bless - ed pledge with - in, That we are loved of Thee. A - men.

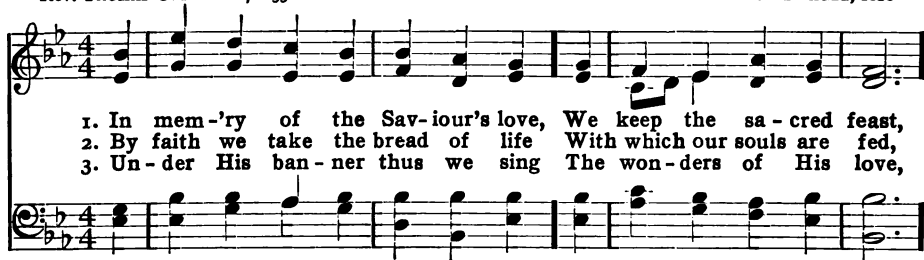
5 O if this glimpse of love
 Is so divinely sweet,
 What will it be, O Lord, above,
 Thy gladdening smile to meet; 235

6 To see Thee face to face,
 Thy perfect likeness wear,
 And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
 Through endless years declare.

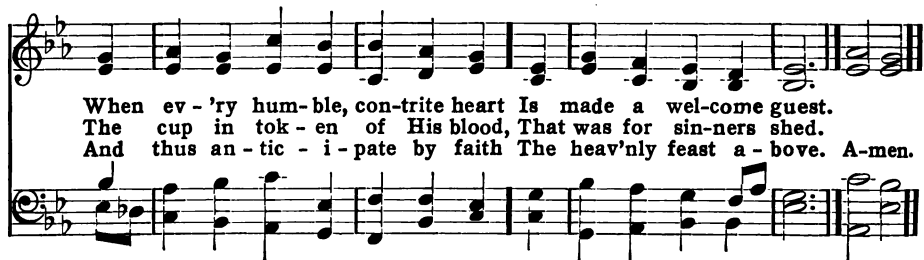
ST. PETER C. M.

Rev. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1835

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-iour's love, We keep the sa-cred feast,
 2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
 3. Un-der His ban-ner thus we sing The won-ders of His love,



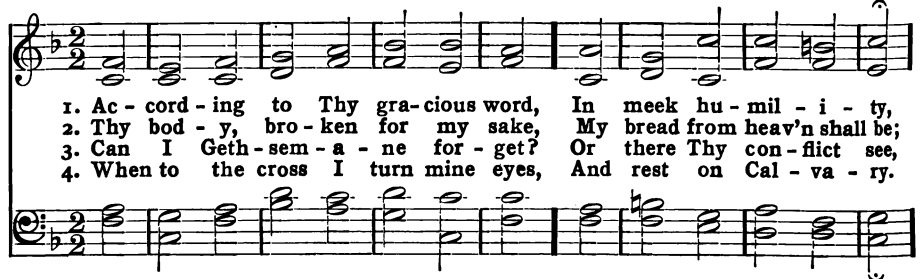
When ev-'ry hum-ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel-come guest.
 The cup in tok-en of His blood, That was for sin-ners shed.
 And thus an-tic-i-pate by faith The heav'nly feast a-bove. A-men.

280

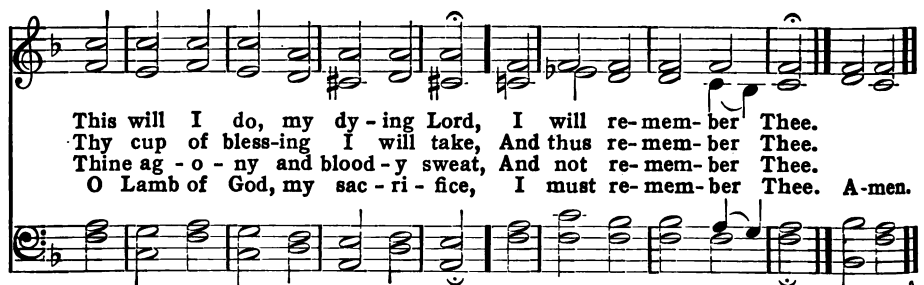
ST. JOHN C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

JAMES TURLE, 1862



1. Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
 2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
 3. Can I Geth-sem-a-ne for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see,
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry.



This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
 Thy cup of bless-ing I will take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
 Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee.
 O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee. A-men.

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me.

PAX TECUM 10.10.

Bp. EDWARD BICKERSTETH, 1870

G. T. CALDBECK, 1878

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, — this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they. A - men.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.9.8.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, publ., 1827

Rev. JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
 2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;

By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
 And be Thy feast to us the tok - en That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

IN MEMORIAM 8.8.8.4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,
 2. His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here in this mem - o - rial bread,
 3. The streams of His dread ag - on - y, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
 4. And thus that dark be - tray - al night With the last ad - vent we u - nite

And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til He come.
 And so our fee - ble love is fed Un - til He come.
 The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y Un - til He come.
 By one blest chain of lov - ing rite Un - til He come: A - men.

5 Until the trump of God be heard,
 Until the ancient graves be stirred,
 And, with the great commanding word,
 The Lord shall come.

6 O blessed hope! with this elate
 Let not your hearts be desolate,
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait
 Until He come.

284

ST. AGNES C. M.

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848

REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

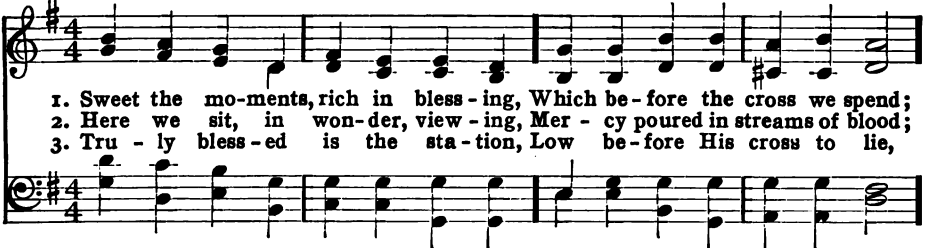
1. Be - neath the shad - ow of the cross, As earth - ly hopes re - move,
 2. O bond of un - ion, strong and deep! O bond of per - fect peace!
 3. Then, Je - sus, be Thy Spir - it ours, And swift our feet shall move

His new commandment Je - sus gives, His bless - ed word of love.
 Not e'en the lift - ed cross can harm If we but hold to this.
 To deeds of pure self - sac - ri - fice, And the sweet tasks of love. A - men.

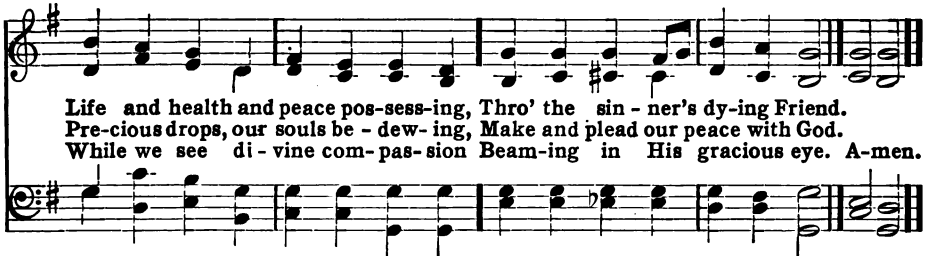
BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Rev. JAMES ALLEN, 1759

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, (1830-1869)



1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend;
 2. Here we sit, in won-der, view-ing, Mer-cy poured in streams of blood;
 3. Tru-ly bless-ed is the sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,



Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing, Thro' the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
 Pre-cious drops, our souls be-dew-ing, Make and plead our peace with God.
 While we see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gracious eye. A-men.

4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
 For the pains that wrought our peace;
 Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
 In our hearts Thy love increase.

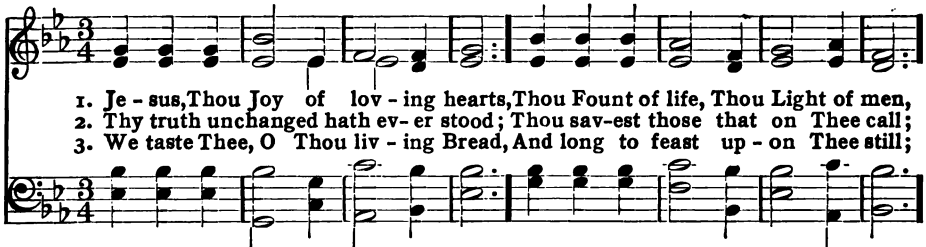
5 Here we feel our sins forgiven,
 While upon the Lamb we gaze;
 And our thoughts are all of heaven,
 And our lips o'erflow with praise.

286

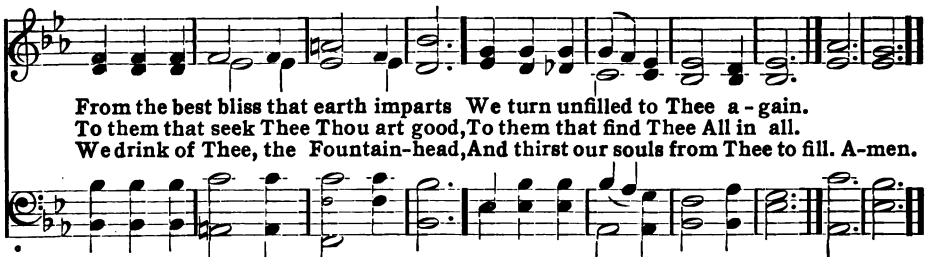
QUEBEC L.M.

Tr. Rev. RAY PALMER, 1858

HENRY BAKER, 1866



1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv-ing Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;



From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to Thee a-gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee All in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. A-men.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
 Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
 Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away,
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852

R. S. AMBROSE, 1876

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be;
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
 4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,

Near - er, my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
 Near - er, to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
 Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
 There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light. A - men.

5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
 Are slipping on the brink,
 And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
 Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
 Strengthen my power of faith!
 Nor let me stand, at last, alone
 Upon the shore of death.

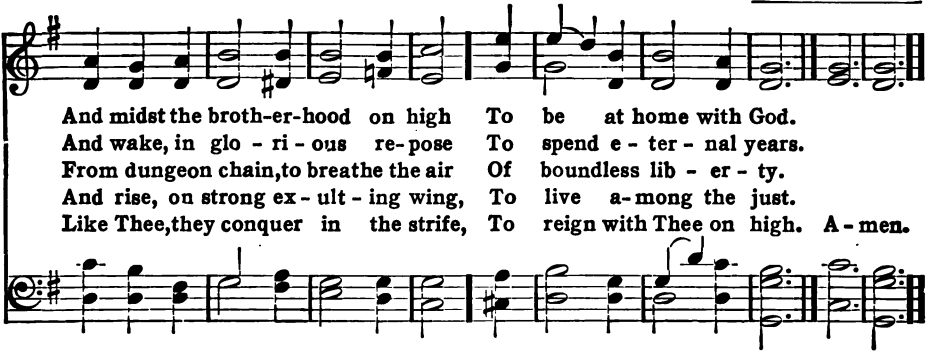
GREENWOOD S. M.

Rev. H. A. CÉSAR MALAN, 1832
 Tr. Rev. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1847

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
 2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
 3. It is not death to bear The wretch that sets us free,
 4. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
 5. Je - sus, Thou Prince of Life, Thy cho - sen can - not die:

240



And midst the broth-er-hood on high To be at home with God.
 And wake, in glo - ri - ous re - pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
 From dungeon chain, to breathe the air Of boundless lib - er - ty.
 And rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just.
 Like Thee, they conquer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high. A - men.

289

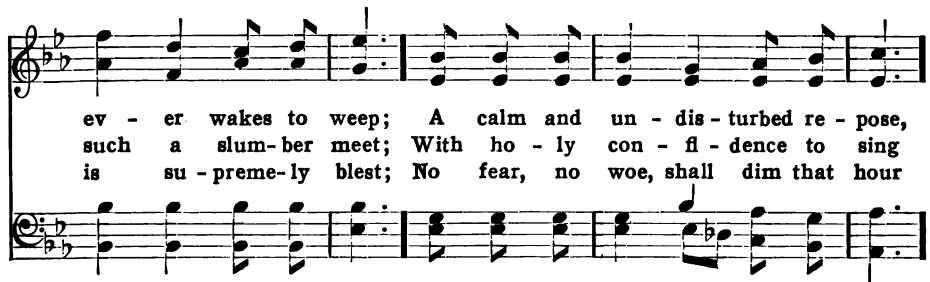
REST L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

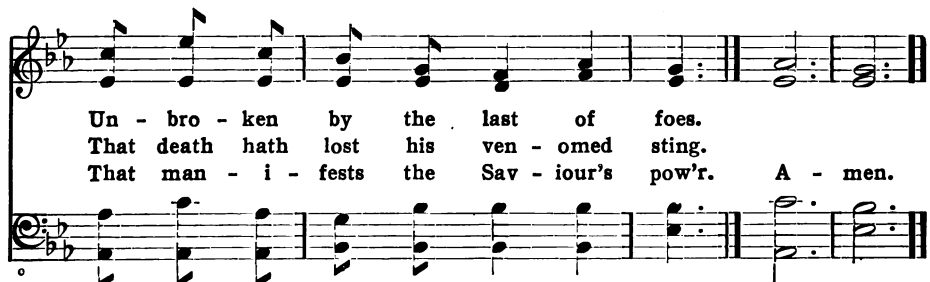
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing



ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose,
 such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour



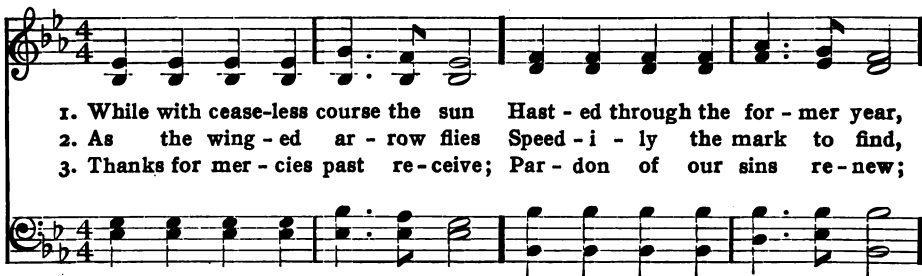
Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
 That death hath lost his ven - omed sting.
 That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r. A - men.

- 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
 May such a blissful refuge be;
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;
 But thine is still a blessed sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

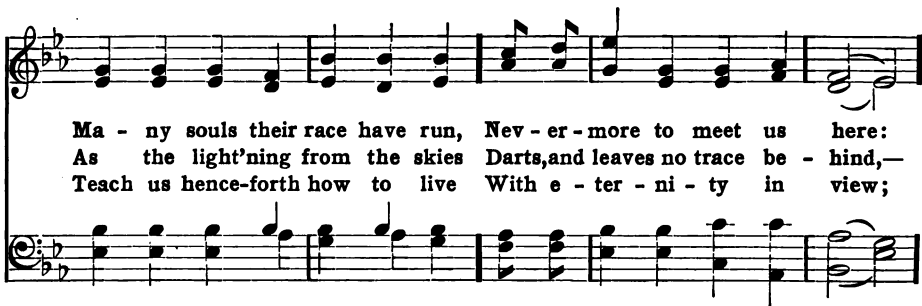
BENEVENTO 7s. 81.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1774

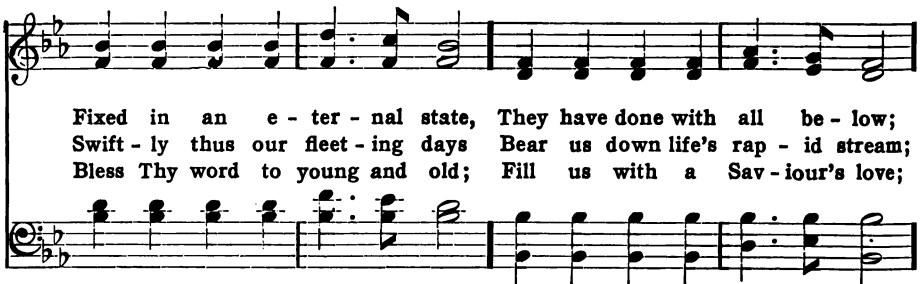
Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



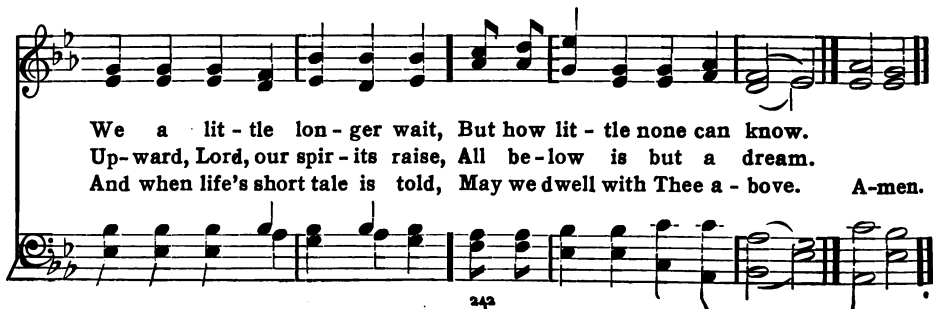
1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,
 2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find,
 3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;



Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:
 As the light'ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind,
 Teach us hence - forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view;



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;
 Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;
 Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - iour's love;



We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.
 Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.
 And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove. A-men.

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864



1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,



In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face,
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.



An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
 An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be



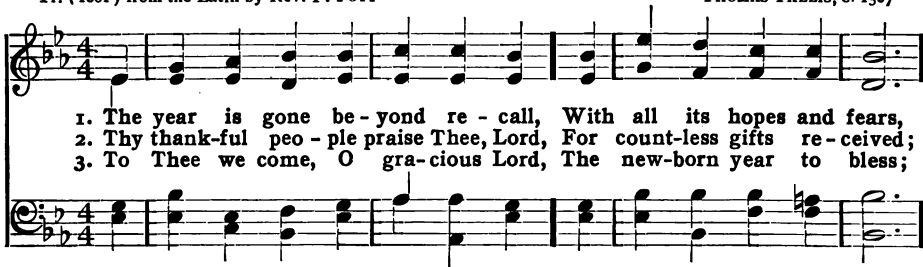
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.



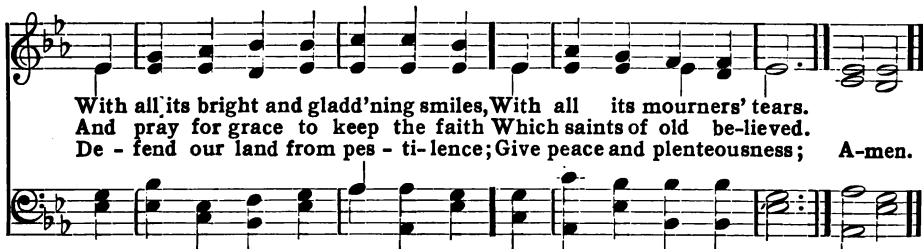
TALLIS C. M.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Rev. F. POTT

THOMAS TALLIS, c. 1567



1. The year is gone be-yond re-call, With all its hopes and fears,
 2. Thy thank-ful peo-ple praise Thee, Lord, For count-less gifts re-ceived;
 3. To Thee we come, O gra-cious Lord, The new-born year to bless;



With all its bright and gladd'ning smiles, With all its mourners' tears.
 And pray for grace to keep the faith Which saints of old be-lieved.
 De-fend our land from pes-ti-lence; Give peace and plenteousness; A-men.

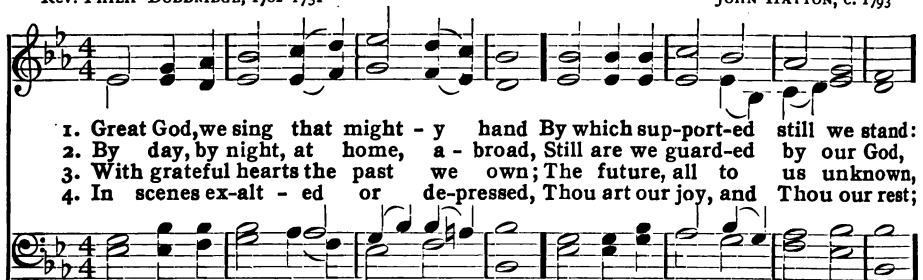
4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
 The growth of vice restrain;
 And help us all with sin to strive
 And crowns of life to gain.

5 From evil deeds that stain the past
 We now desire to flee;
 And pray that future years may all
 Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

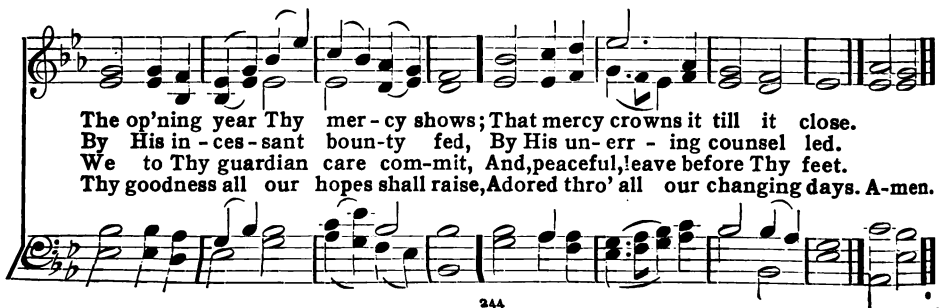
DUKE STREET L. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702-1751

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793



1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand:
 2. By day, by night, at home, a-broad, Still are we guard-ed by our God,
 3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown,
 4. In scenes ex-alt-ed or de-pressed, Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;



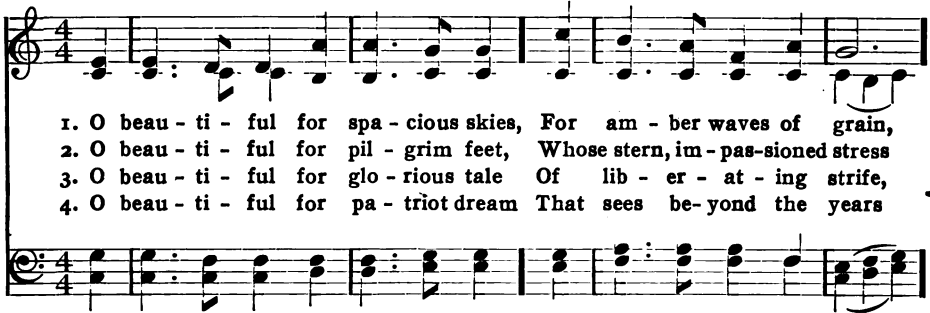
The op'ning year Thy mer-cy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.
 By His in-ces-sant boun-ty fed, By His un-err-ing counsel led.
 We to Thy guardian care com-mit, And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored thro' all our changing days. A-men.

294

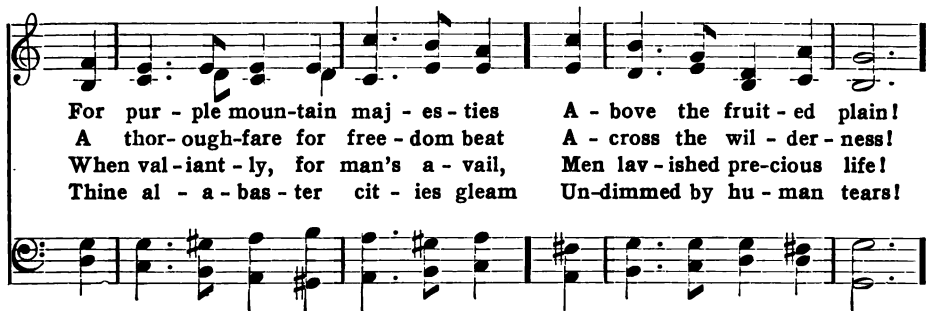
AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1895


CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906



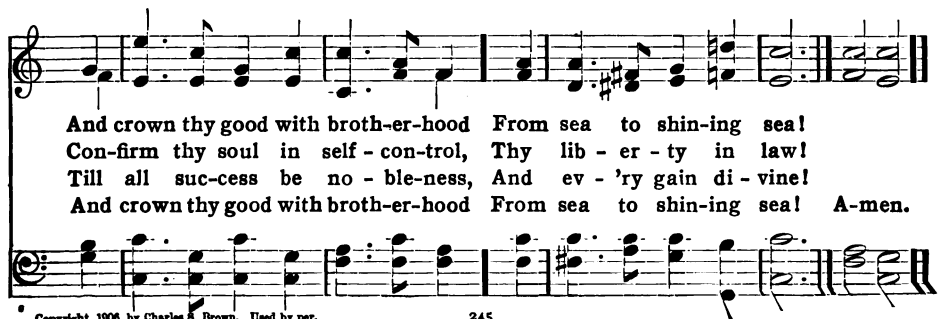
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

DUKE STREET L. M.

Rev. LEONARD BACON, 1833

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793

1. O God, beneath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
 2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
 3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
 4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,

And when they trod the win-try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipp'd Thee.
 Shall onward, through all a - ges, bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
 Till these e - ter - nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-men.

296

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. JOHN WRETFORD, 1837

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872

1. Lord! while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
 2. Our fa - thers' sep - ul - chres are here, And here our kin - dred dwell:
 3. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe, With peace our bor - ders bless;

O hear us for our na - tive land, — The land we love the most.
 Our chil - dren too; — how should we love An - oth - er land so well?
 With prosp'rous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plenteous-ness. A - men.

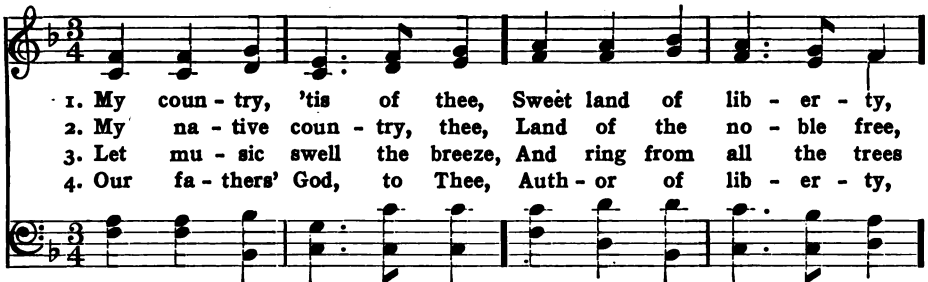
4 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.

5 Lord of the nations! thus to Thee
 Our country we commend;
 Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting friend!

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

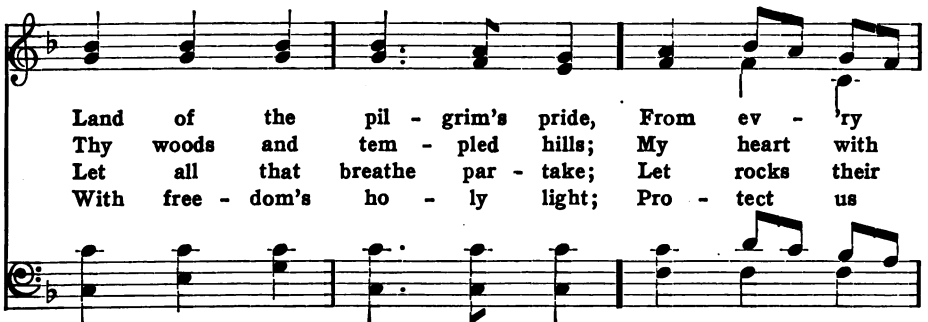
HENRY CARR, 1743



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Auth - or of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright



Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
 Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
 Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
 With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us

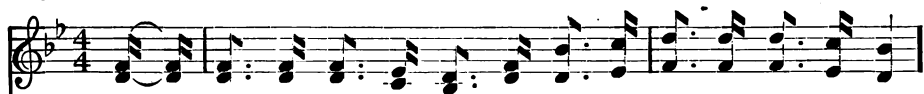


mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
 rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

WILLIAM STEFFE



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd,
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment-seat;
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me:



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; * His
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, — be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While



truth is marching on.
 God is marching on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -
 God is marching on.



* The last line of each verse becomes the last line of the refrain



lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on. A-men.



299

NEW AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.4.

CHARLES T. BROOKS, c. 1833 (German tr.)

Rev. L. B. LONGACRE, 1895



1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God a - bove the skies,
3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's mer - cies shown



Thro' storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with
From shore to shore; And may the na - tions see That men should



wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
broth - ers be, And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A-men.



THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

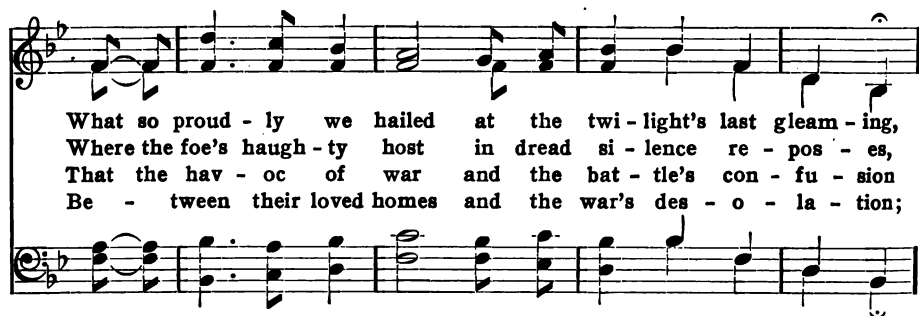
FRANCIS S. KEY, 1814

National Hymn

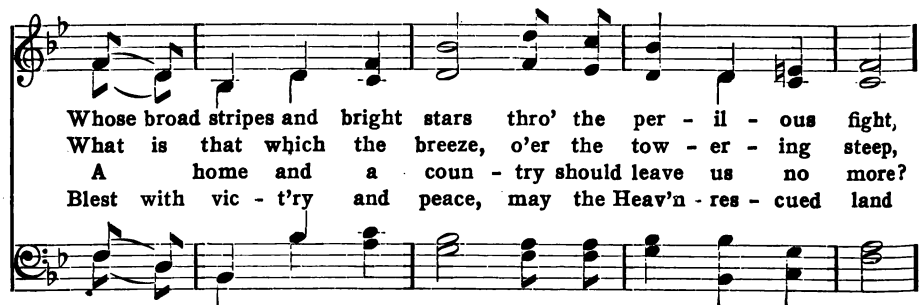
JOHN S. SMITH, 1775



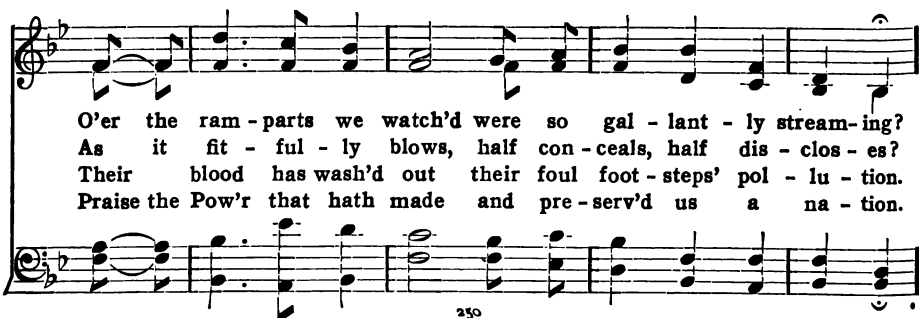
1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
 4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;



Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land



O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion.



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave,
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



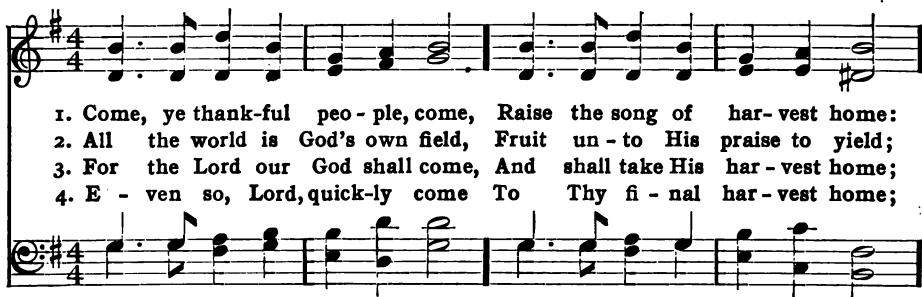
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?



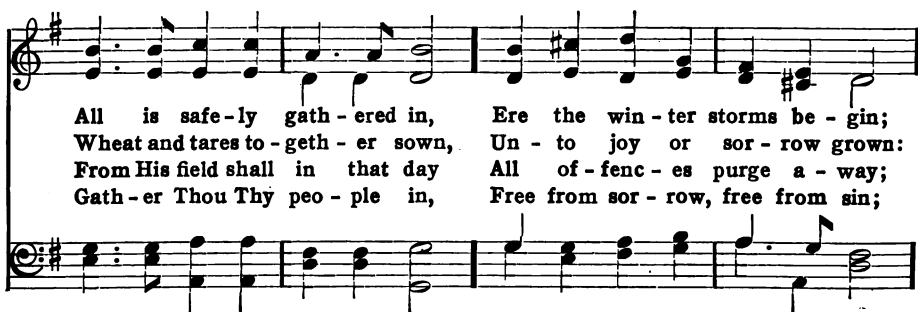
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Rev. HENRY ALFORD, 1844

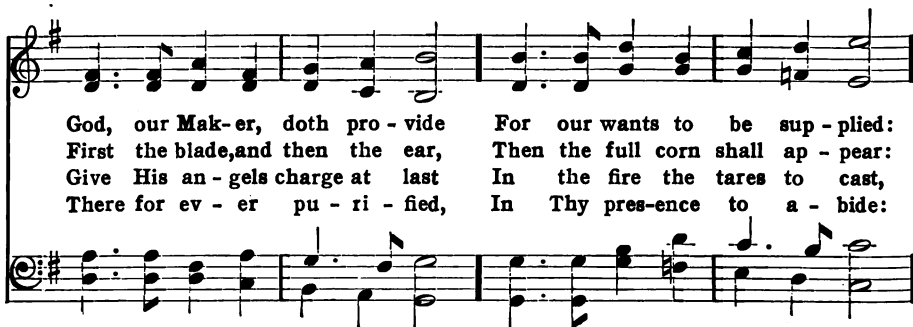
Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858



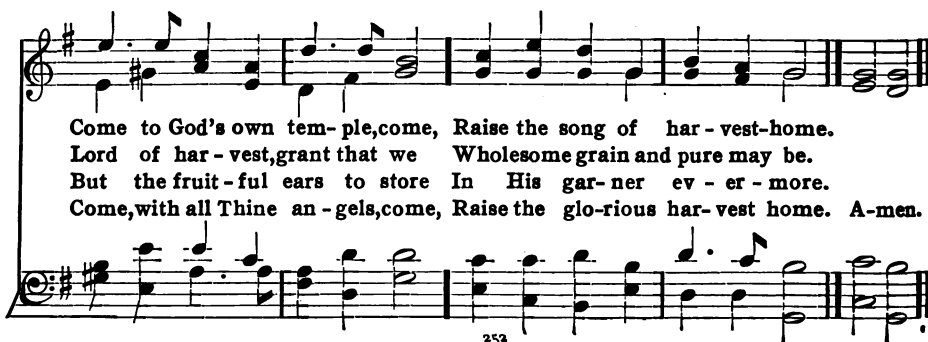
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home:
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi-nal har-vest home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares-to-gether sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From His field shall in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home. A-men.

302

NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772

JOHANN R. AHLE, 1664

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days!
 2. All that Spring with bounteous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land;
 3. These to Thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow;

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ!
 All that lib - 'ral Au - tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores,—
 And for these my soul shall raise Grateful vows and sol - emn praise. A - men.

4 Should Thine altered hand restrain
 Th' early and the latter rain,
 Blast each opening bud of joy
 And the rising year destroy,—

5 Yet to Thee my soul should raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise,
 And, when every blessing's flown,
 Love Thee for Thyself alone.

303

MONKLAND 7.7.7.7.

Rev. HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

JOHN B. WILKES, 1861

1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run;
 3. Praise Him that He gave the rain To ma - ture the swell - ing grain;

For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
 And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.
 And hath bid the fruit - ful field Crops of pre - cious in - crease yield. A - men.

4 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
 He hath filled the garner-floor;
 And for richer food than this,
 Pledge of everlasting bliss.

5 Glory to our bounteous King;
 Glory let creation sing;
 Glory to the Father, Son,
 And blest Spirit, Three in One.

PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

DOROTHY F. BLONFIELD, 1883;
Doxology (Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875) added

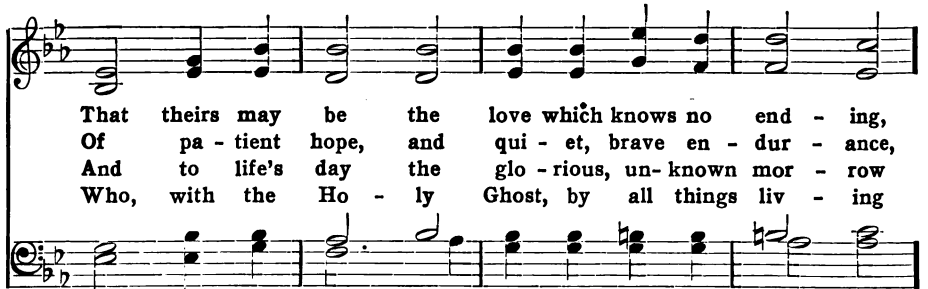
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1889



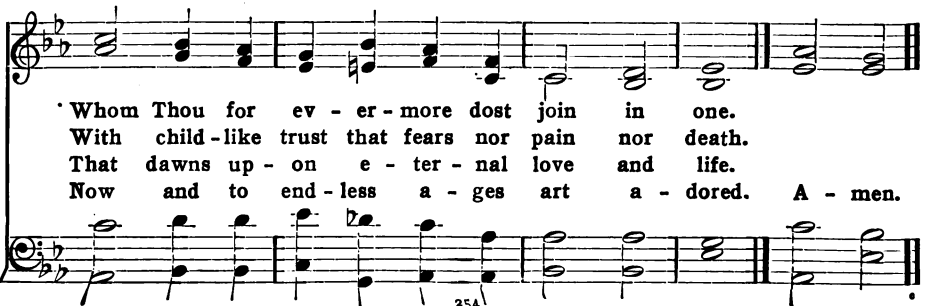
1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans - cend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,



Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,



That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious, un - known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing



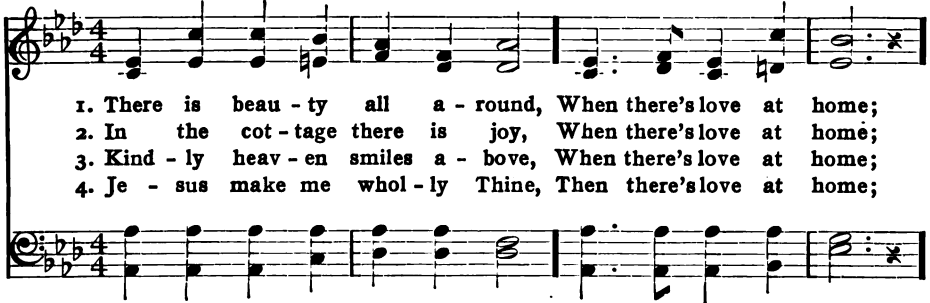
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

305

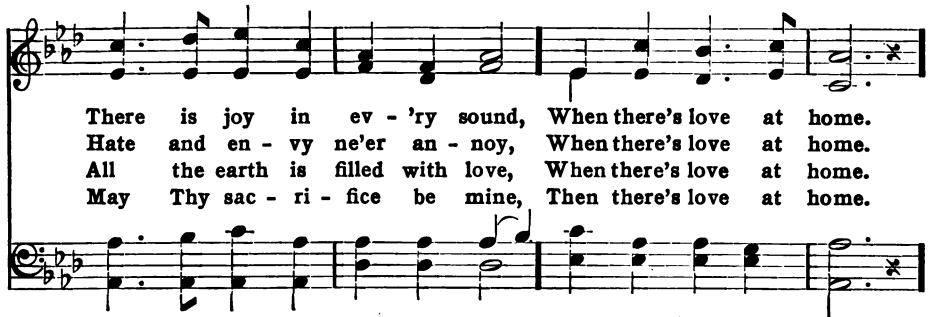
LOVE AT HOME Irregular

J. H. McNAUGHTON, 1854

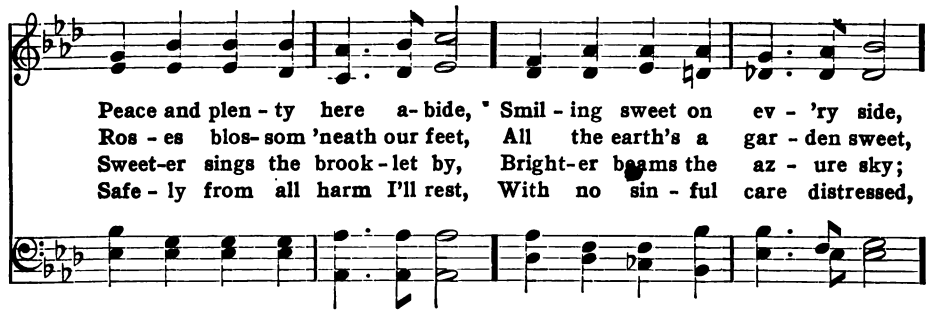
J. H. McNAUGHTON, arr.



1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
 2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
 3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
 4. Je - sus make me whol - ly Thine, Then there's love at home;



There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
 Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
 All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
 May Thy sac - ri - fice be mine, Then there's love at home.



Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, ' Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
 Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
 Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
 Safe - ly from all harm I'll rest, With no sin - ful care distressed,

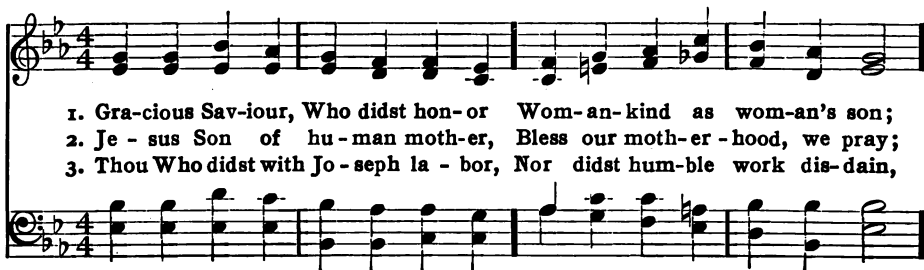


Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
 O there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
 Thro' Thy ten - der mer - cy blessed, With Thy love at home. A - men.

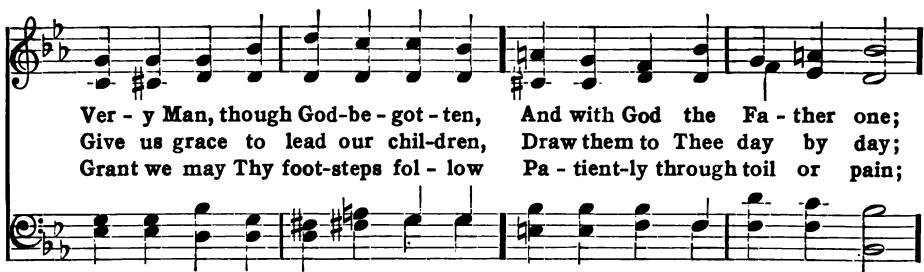
MOTHERHOOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

E. L. SHIRREFF, 1897

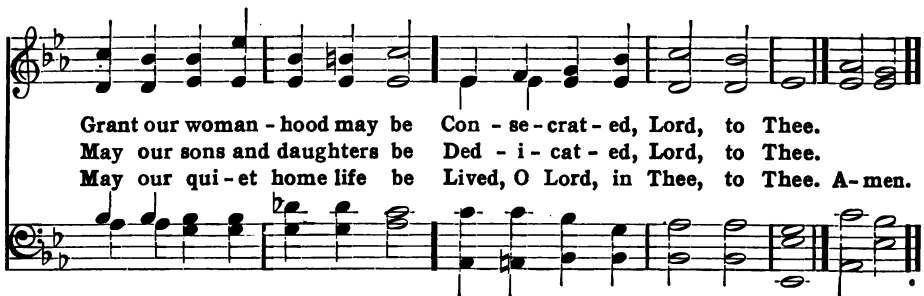
Rev. L. MEADOWS WHITE, 1899



1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, Who didst hon-or Wom-an-kind as wom-an's son;
 2. Je-sus Son of hu-man moth-er, Bless our moth-er-hood, we pray;
 3. Thou Who didst with Jo-seph la-bor, Nor didst hum-ble work dis-dain,



Ver-y Man, though God-be-got-ten, And with God the Fa-ther one;
 Give us grace to lead our chil-dren, Draw them to Thee day by day;
 Grant we may Thy foot-steps fol-low Pa-tient-ly through toil or pain;



Grant our woman-hood may be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee.
 May our sons and daughters be Ded-i-cat-ed, Lord, to Thee.
 May our qui-et home life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee. A-men.

4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
 Toiling for the souls of men,
 Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee,
 Though despised, rejected then;
 Humble though our influence be,
 Use it in the world for Thee.

* 5 Bless our union: through its members
 World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
 Through the homes in every nation
 Many to Thy fold be brought;
 Fathers, mothers, children be
 Led to live true life for Thee.

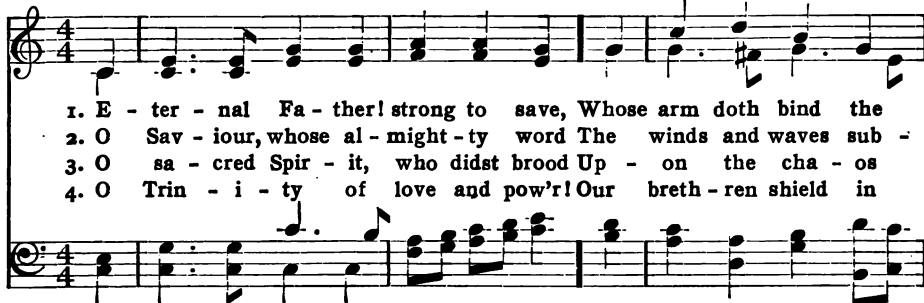
* This verse is suitable for Mother's Meetings.

307

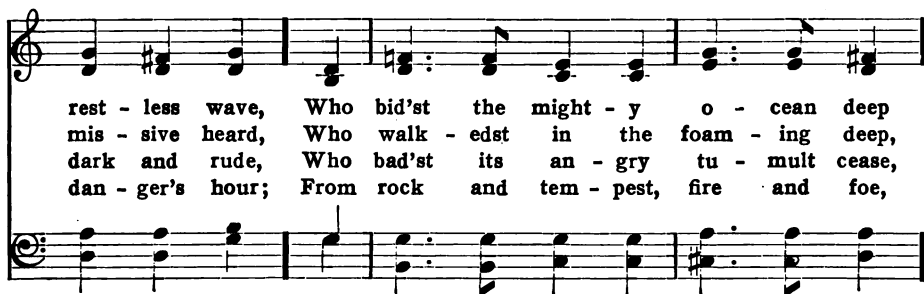
MELITA Six 8s.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860

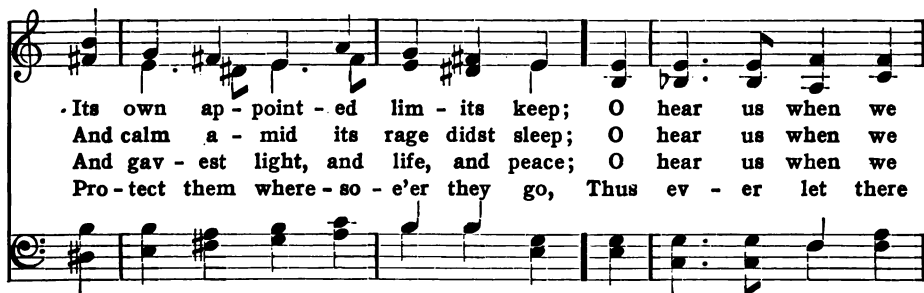
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



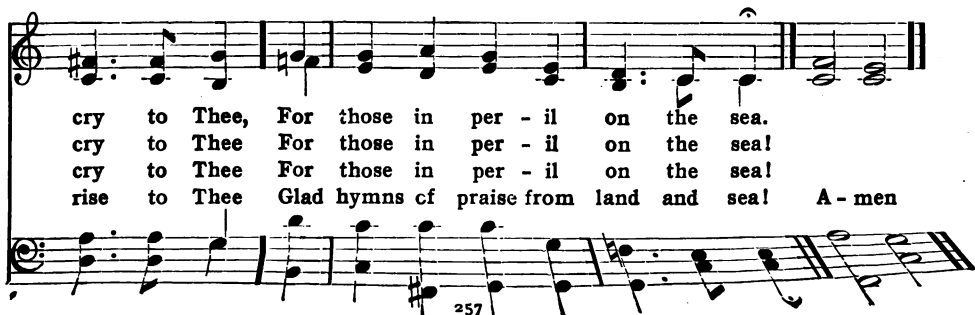
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - ty word The winds and waves sub -
 3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst in the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



- Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
 And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there



cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1856




1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
 3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or



cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en



In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
 And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
 In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

309

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT 8.8.8.6.


Rev. J. H. H., Jr.

Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, Jr., 1857



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far,
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:

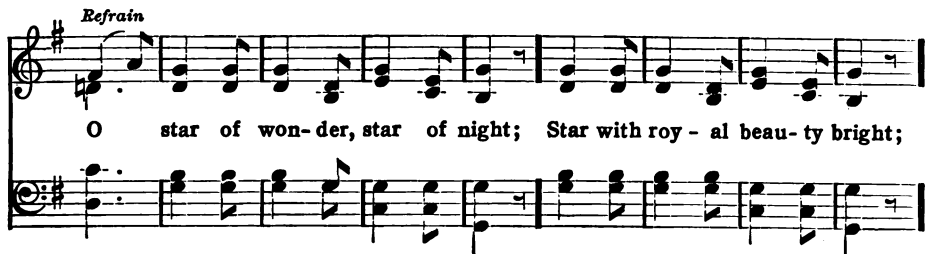
D. C.—Al - le - lu - ia! A - men, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.



Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er; ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - - - - men. FINE.

Refrain



O star of won - der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau - ty bright;

D. C.



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.


4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise
 King, and God, and Sacrifice,
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Heaven and earth replies.

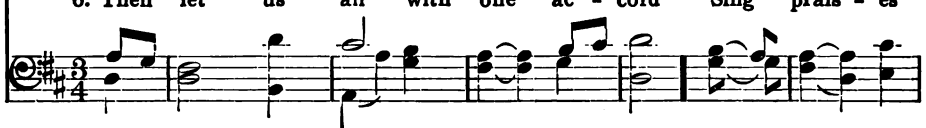
THE FIRST NOEL Irregular

Traditional

Traditional



1. The first No - el the An-gel did say Was to cer-tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es




shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keeping their
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
 to our heav'n - ly Lord, That hath made heav'n and earth of




sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
 nought, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.



Refrain

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el,

Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

311

BROCKLESBURY 8s. 7s.

MARY L. DUNCAN, 1839

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, c. 1868

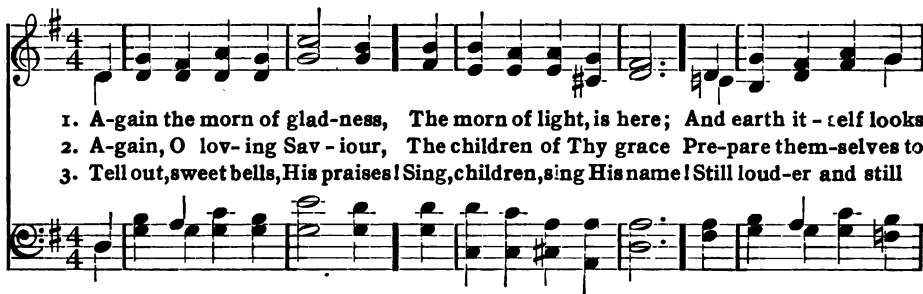
1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me; And I thank Thee for Thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well:

Thro' the darkness be Thou with me; Keep me safe till morning light.
 Thou hast cloth'd me, warm'd and fed me; Lis - ten to my evening pray'r!
 Take us all at last to heav-en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell. A-men.

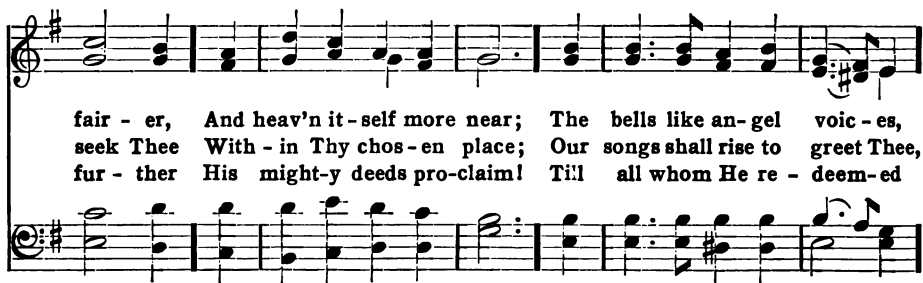
MORN OF GLADNESS 7.6.7.6. D. With Refrain

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874

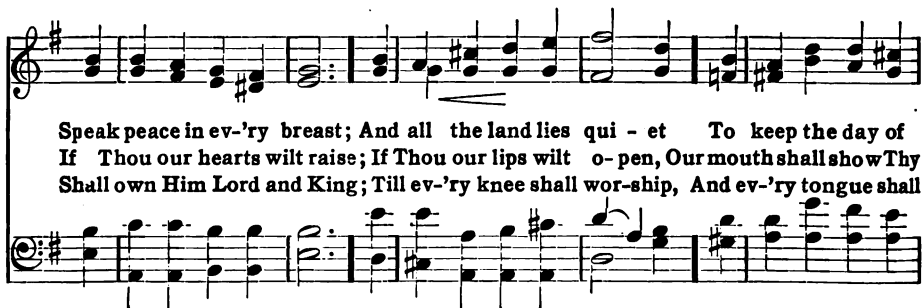
ARTHUR COTTMAN



1. A-gain the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it - self looks
 2. A-gain, O lov-ing Sav-iour, The children of Thy grace Pre-pare them-selves to
 3. Tell out, sweet bells, His praises! Sing, children, sing His name! Still loud-er and still



fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells like an-gel voic - es,
 seek Thee With - in Thy chos - en place; Our songs shall rise to greet Thee,
 fur - ther His might-y deeds pro-claim! Till all whom He re - deem - ed




Speak peace in ev-'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy
 Shall own Him Lord and King; Till ev-'ry knee shall wor-ship, And ev-'ry tongue shall

Refrain.



rest.
 praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil-dren say;
 sing—



He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A-men.

313

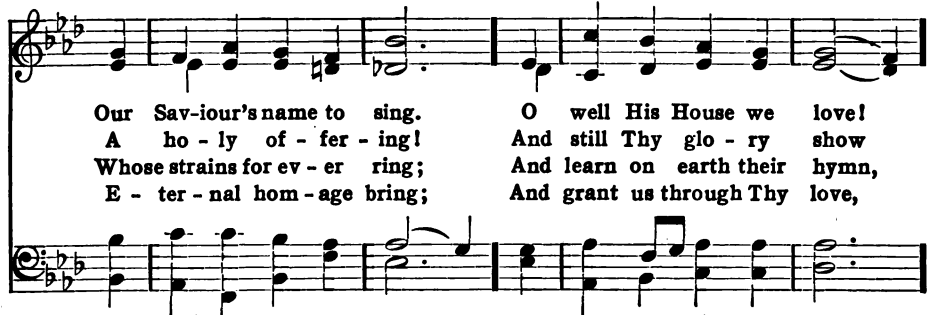
THE CHILDREN'S KING Six 6s.

L. MACLEOD, 1890

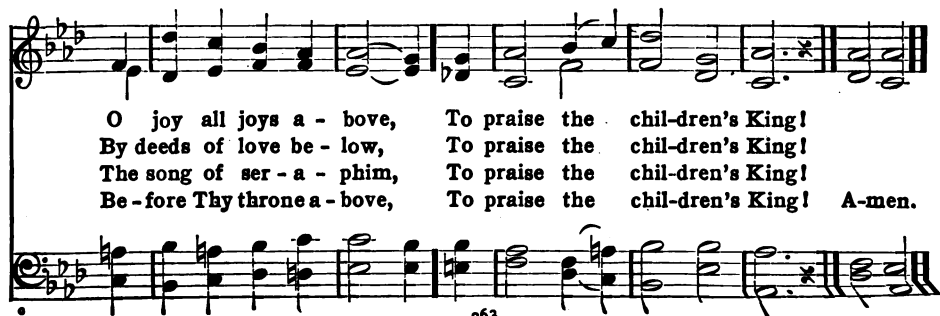
D. B. MACLEOD, 1894



1. With glad-some hearts we come With - in our ho - ly home,
 2. O may we, while we live, Such will - ing serv - ice give,
 3. And may our hearts as - pire To join the heav'n - ly choir,
 4. O Light of Light, to Thee Let earth and sky and sea



Our Sav-iour's name to sing. O well His House we love!
 A ho - ly of - fer - ing! And still Thy glo - ry show
 Whose strains for ev - er ring; And learn on earth their hymn,
 E - ter - nal hom - age bring; And grant us through Thy love,



O joy all joys a - bove, To praise the chil-dren's King!
 By deeds of love be - low, To praise the chil-dren's King!
 The song of ser - a - phim, To praise the chil-dren's King!
 Be - fore Thy throne a - bove, To praise the chil-dren's King! A-men.

JOHN JULIAN

J. ALBERT JEFFERY

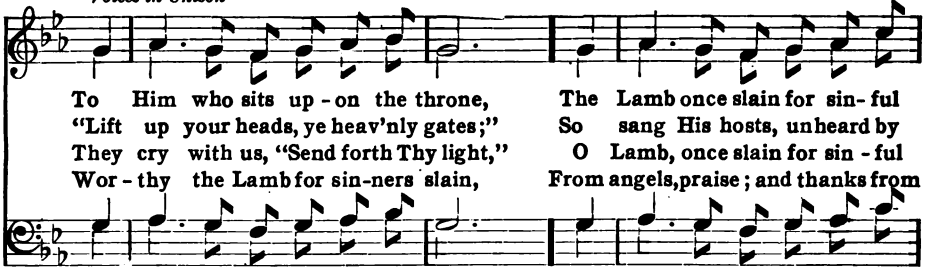
Organ

1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
 2. That life of truth, those deeds of love, That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
 3. Na-tions a-far in ign'rance deep; Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
 4. Sing to the Lord a glo-rious song, Sing to His name, His love forth tell;


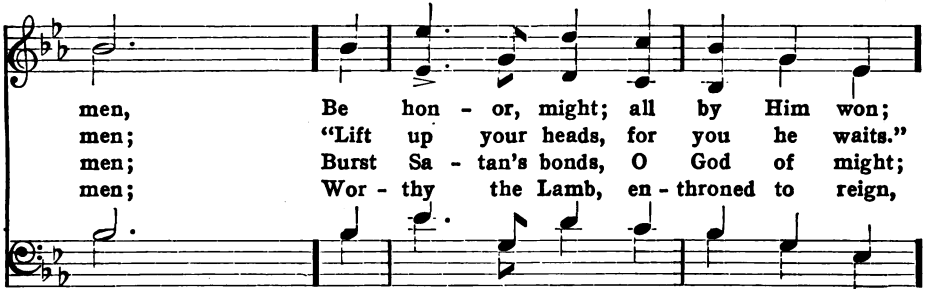
Organ

To Thee, where an-gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings.
 These all are past, and now a - bove, He reigns our King! once crown'd with thorn.
 These hear His voice, they wake from sleep, And throng with joy the up - ward way.
 Sing on, heav'n's hosts, His praise prolong; Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;

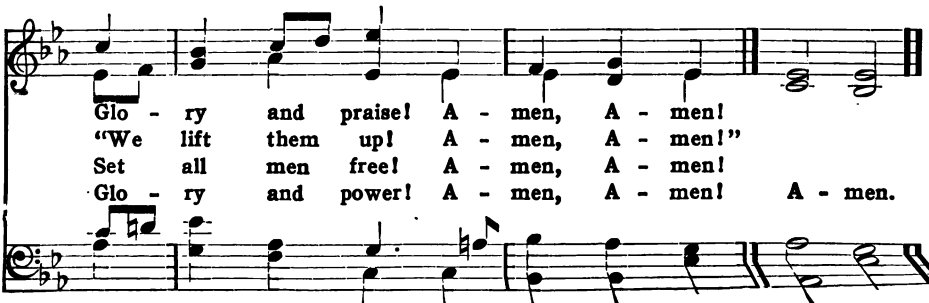
Voices in Unison



To Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful
 "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;" So sang His hosts, unheard by
 They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light," O Lamb, once slain for sin - ful
 Wor - thy the Lamb for sin - ners slain, From angels, praise; and thanks from

men, Be hon - or, might; all by Him won;
 men; "Lift up your heads, for you he waits."
 men; Burst Sa - tan's bonds, O God of might;
 men; Wor - thy the Lamb, en - throned to reign,

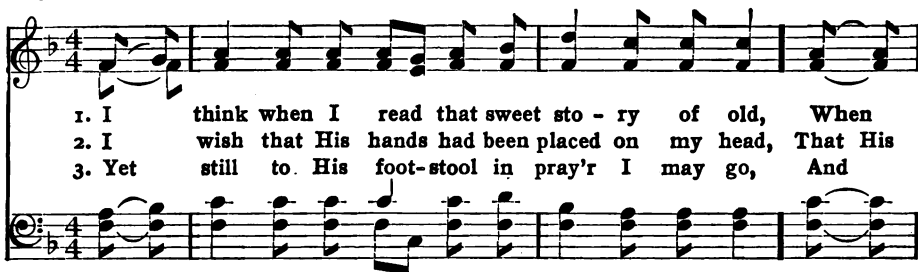



Glo - ry and praise! A - men, A - men!
 "We lift them up! A - men, A - men!"
 Set all men free! A - men, A - men!
 Glo - ry and power! A - men, A - men! A - men.

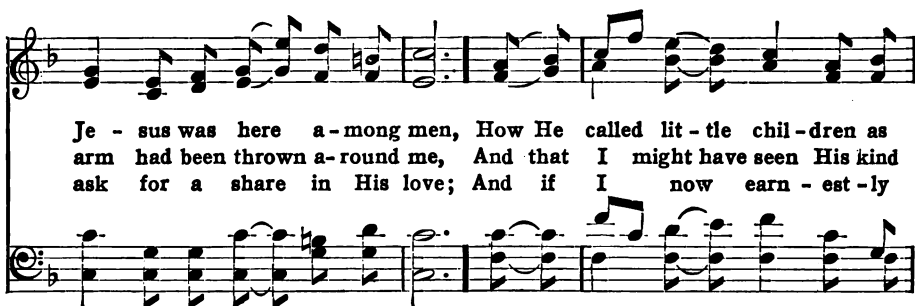
SWEET STORY Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1853

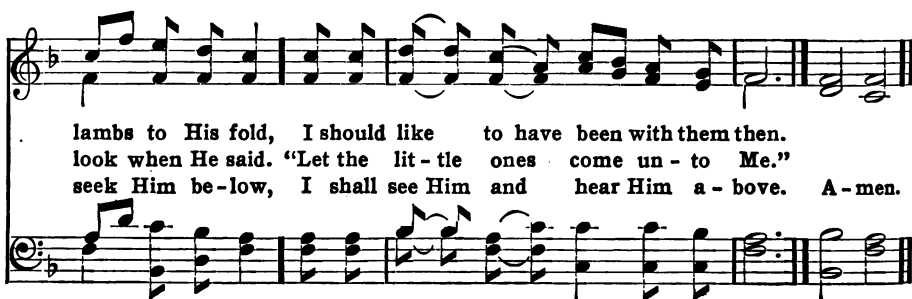
English



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And



Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arm had been thrown a-round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly



lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be-low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children shall be with Him there,
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home,
 I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.

316

BLESSED NAME 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

Rev. GEORGE W. BETHUNE, 1858

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY.



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in Heav - en,
2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did proclaim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,
3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us



As that be - fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That name which now and ev - er more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.

*Refrain*

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;

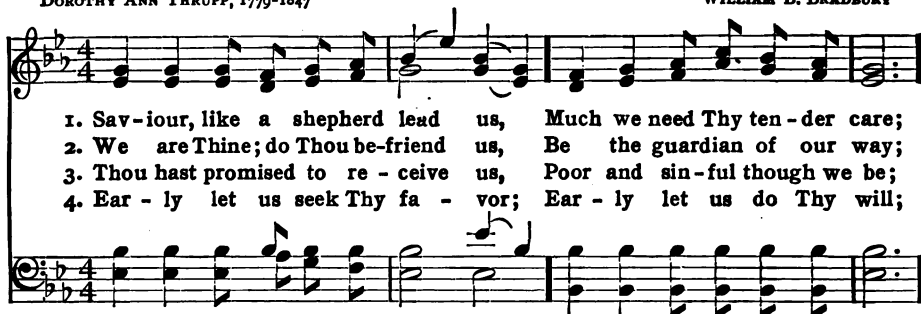


For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A - men.



DOROTHY ANN THRUFP, 1779-1847

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:



Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the chil-dren, when they pray,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,



Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the children, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 11.11.11.12. *With Refrain*

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions; bad language dis - dain; God's Name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown Thro' faith we shall

help you some oth - er to win: Fight man-ful - ly on - ward;
 rev - 'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
 con - quer, though oft - en cast down; He Who is our Sav - iour

dark passions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car - ry you
 kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car - ry you
 our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus—He will car - ry you

Refrain

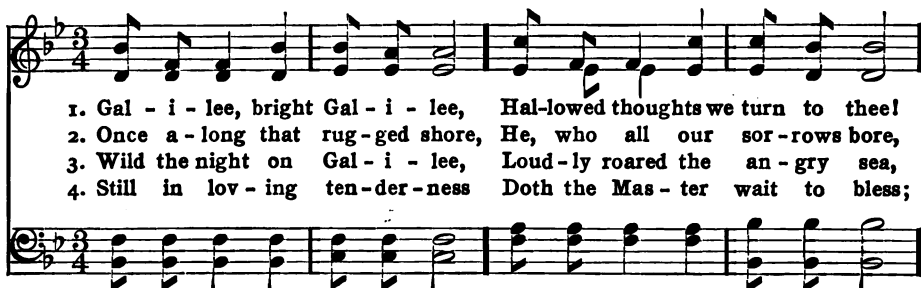
through. Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through. A - men.

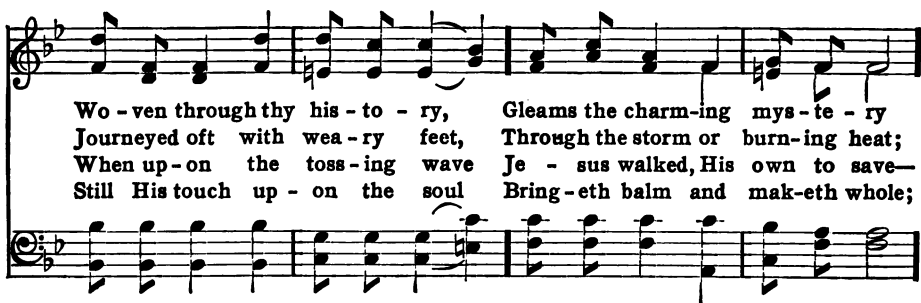
GALILEE (Sherwin) Eight 7s.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880

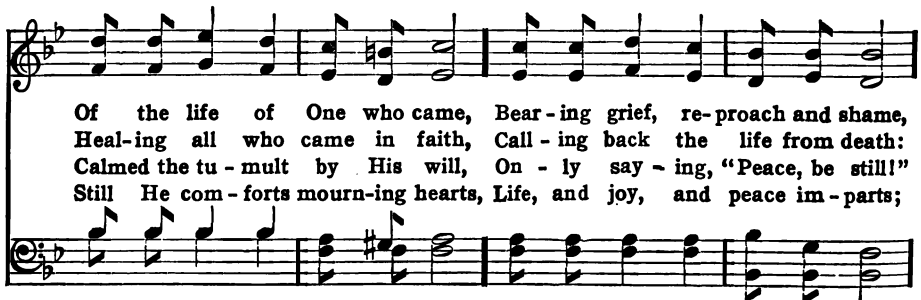
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1880



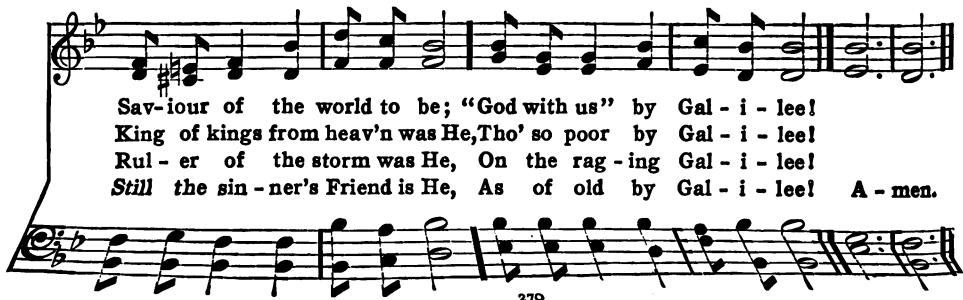
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
 2. Once a - long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,
 3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee, Loud-ly roared the an-gry sea,
 4. Still in lov-ing ten-der-ness Doth the Mas-ter wait to bless;



Wo-ven through thy his-to-ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys-te-ry
 Journeyed oft with wea-ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
 When up-on the toss-ing wave Je-sus walked, His own to save—
 Still His touch up-on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear-ing grief, re-proach and shame,
 Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call-ing back the life from death:
 Calmed the tu-mult by His will, On-ly say-ing, "Peace, be still!"
 Still He com-forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im-parts;



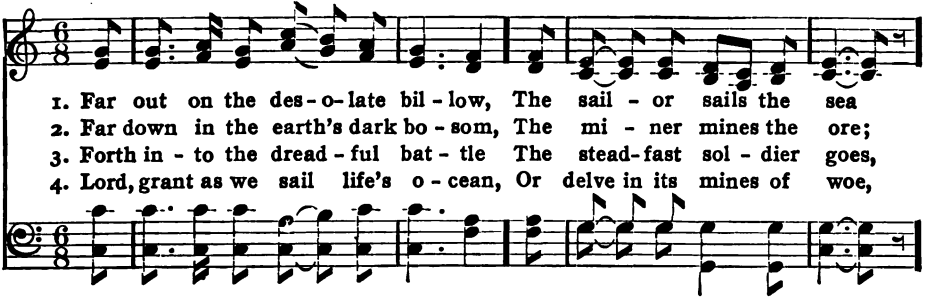
Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal-i-lee!
 King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal-i-lee!
 Rul-er of the storm was He, On the rag-ing Gal-i-lee!
 Still the sin-ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal-i-lee! A-men.

320

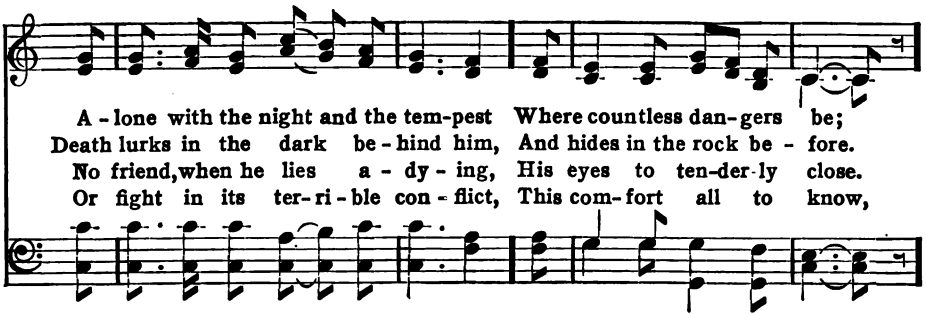
LORELEI 9.6.9.6. With Refrain

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

FRIEDRICH SILCHER

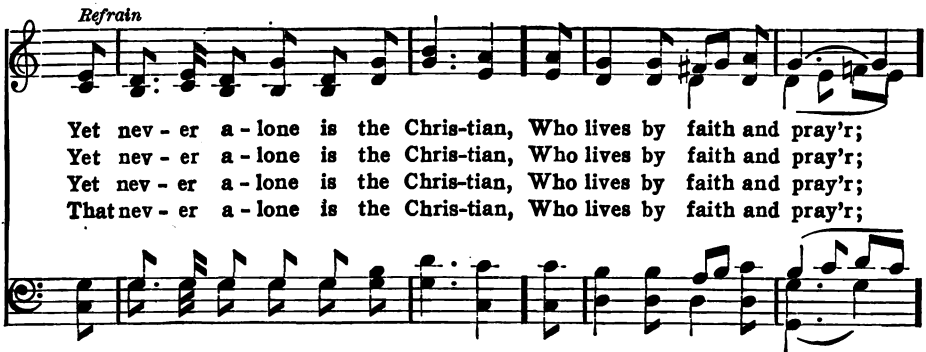


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-ner mines the ore;
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest Where countless dan-gers be;
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,

Refrain



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;

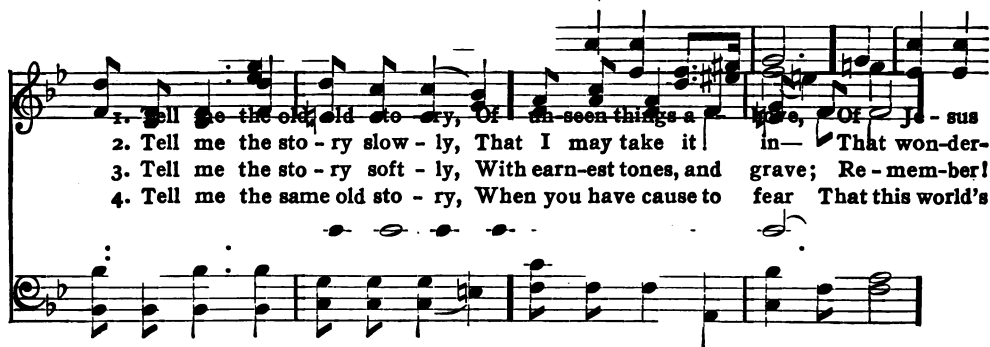


For God is a Friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-men.

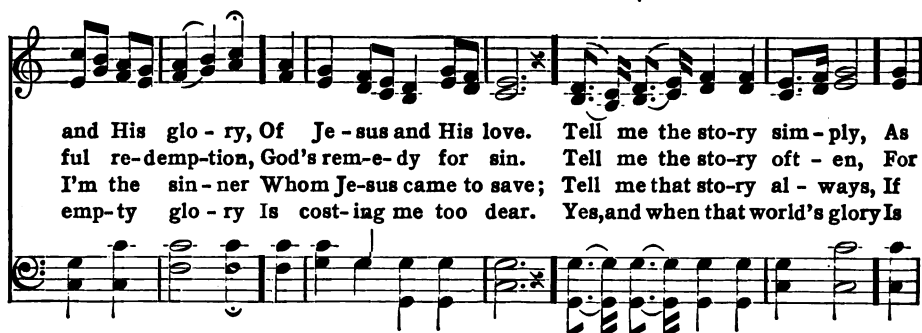
EVANGEL 7.6.7.6. D. With Refrain

KATHERINE HANKEY

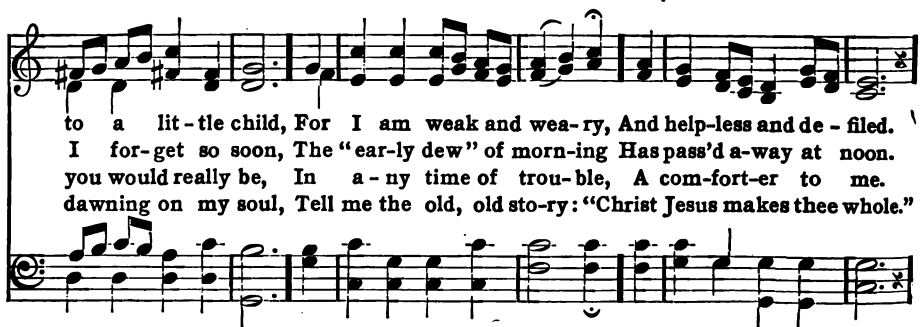
WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1868



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of an - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones, and grave; Re - mem - ber!
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

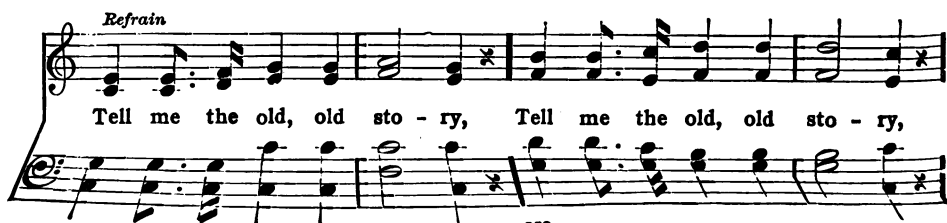


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glory Is




to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon.
you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.
dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Refrain



Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,



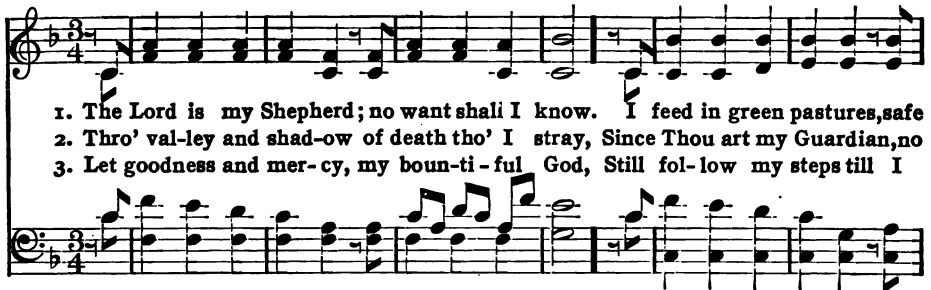
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

322

POLAND 11.11.11.11.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822, Abr.

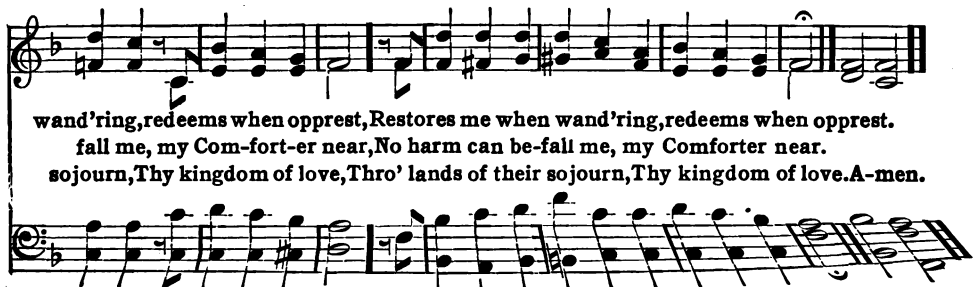
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862. Arr. B. C. BLODGETT, 1885



1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shali I know. I feed in green pastures, safe
2. Thro' val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my Guardian, no
3. Let goodness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my steps till I



fold-ed I rest. He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when
e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be -
meet Thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod, Thro' lands of their

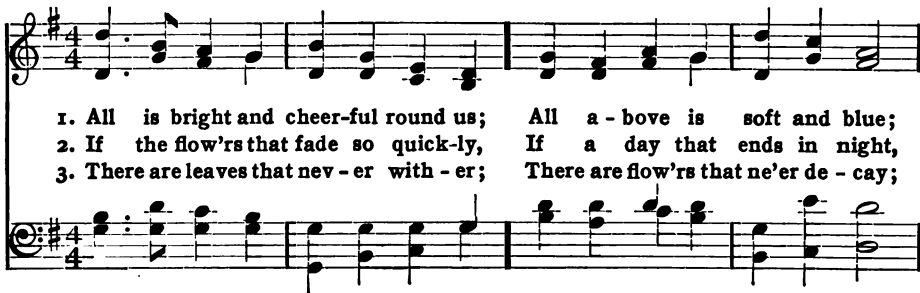


wand'ring, redeems when oppress, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress.
fall me, my Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall me, my Comforter near.
sojourn, Thy kingdom of love, Thro' lands of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love. A - men.

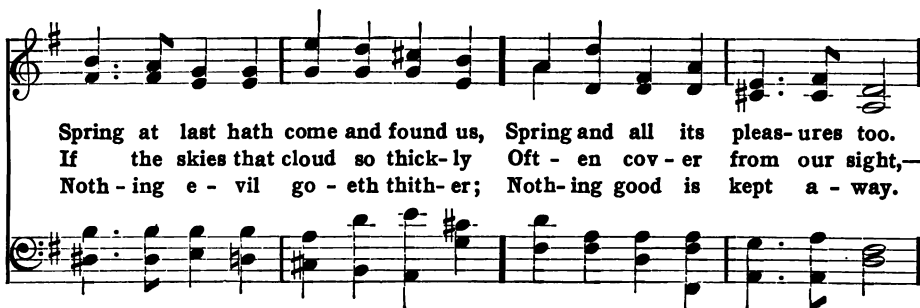
ADRIAN 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1846

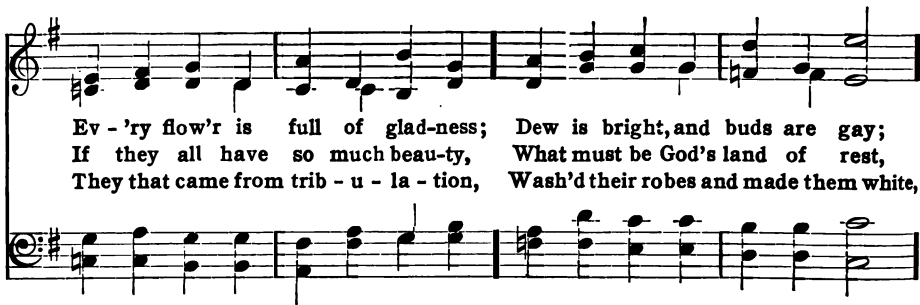
Sir ROBERT P. STEWART, 1890



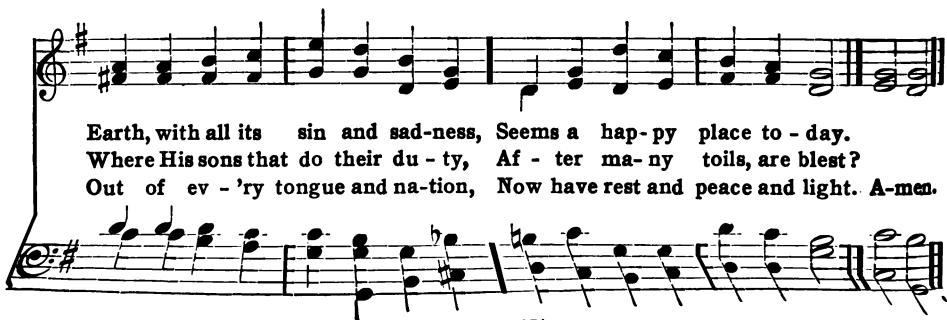
1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us; All a - bove is soft and blue;
 2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick-ly, If a day that ends in night,
 3. There are leaves that nev - er with - er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de - cay;



Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleas-ures too.
 If the skies that cloud so thick-ly Oft - en cov - er from our sight, -
 Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith-er; Noth - ing good is kept a - way.



Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
 If they all have so much beau-ty, What must be God's land of rest,
 They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Wash'd their robes and made them white,



Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
 Where His sons that do their du - ty, Af - ter ma - ny toils, are blest?
 Out of ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, Now have rest and peace and light. A-men.

324

SAMUEL 6.6.6.6.3.8.

Rev. JAMES D. BURNS, 1856

Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hush'd was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael slept; His
 3. O give me Sam-uel's ear; The o-pen ear, O Lord, A

lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When
 watch the tem-ple child, The lit-tle Le-vite, kept; And
 live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word; Like

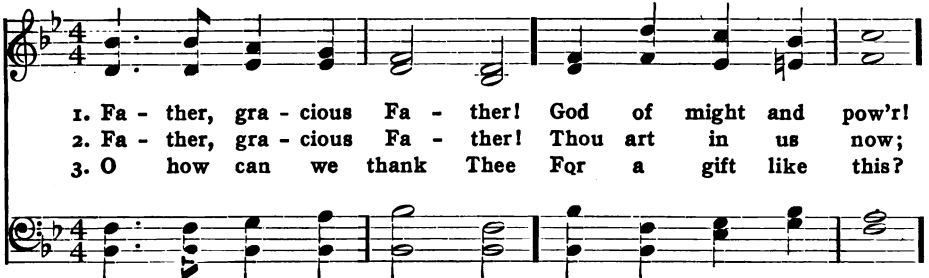
sud-den-ly a voice di-vine Rang thro' the si-lence of the shrine.
 what from E-li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Hannah's son re-vealed.
 him to an-swer at Thy call, And to o-bey Thee first of all. A-men.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits
 Where in Thy House Thou art,
 Or watches at Thy gates
 By day and night; a heart that still
 Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

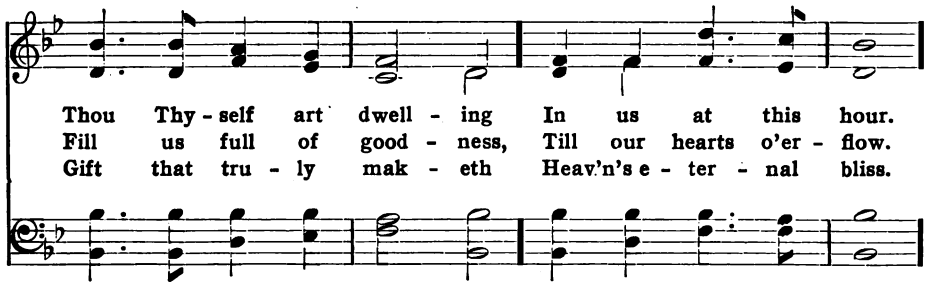
5 O give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet un murmuring faith,
 Obedient and resigned
 To Thee in life and death,
 That I may read with child-like eyes
 Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER

Bible Class Magazine, 1860



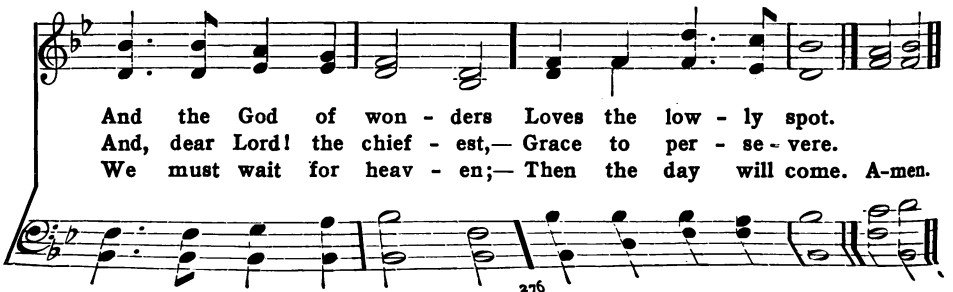
1. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! God of might and pow'r!
 2. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! Thou art in us now;
 3. O how can we thank Thee For a gift like this?



Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
 Fill us full of good - ness, Till our hearts o'er - flow.
 Gift that tru - ly mak - eth Heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss.



Yea, the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds can - not,
 Mul - ti - ply our grac - es, Chief - ly love and fear,
 Ah! when wilt Thou al - ways Make our hearts Thy home?




And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
 And, dear Lord! the chief - est, — Grace to per - se - vere.
 We must wait for heav - en; — Then the day will come. A-men.

326


BEACHLEY 7.67.6. D.

MARY BUTLER, 1881


ARTHUR COTTMAN




1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;
 2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our Eld - er Broth - er;
 3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;



Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day T'ward the heav'n - ly plac - es;
 Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
 Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;—



Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
 Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,

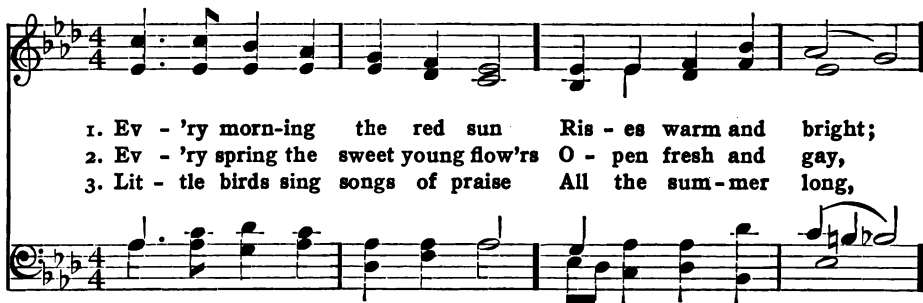


Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - jur - ies for - giv - ing;
 That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - men.

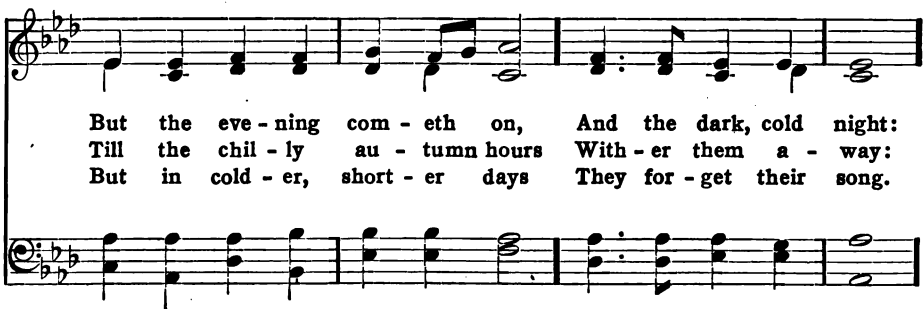
ETERNITY 7.5.7.5.7.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

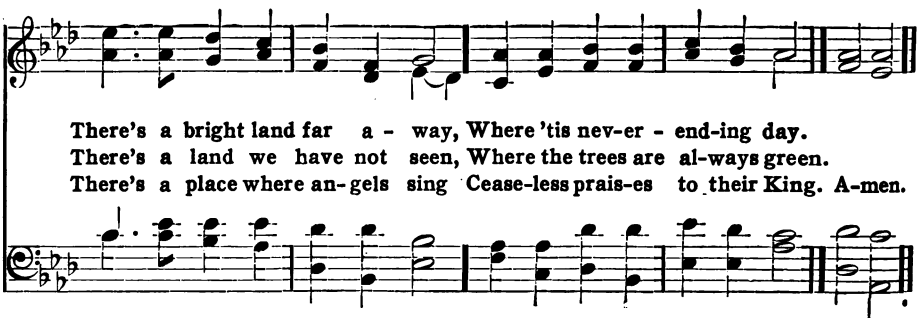
L. J. HUTTON



1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;
 2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen fresh and gay,
 3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum - mer long,



But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night:
 Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:
 But in cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song.



There's a bright land far a - way, Where 'tis nev - er - end-ing day.
 There's a land we have not seen, Where the trees are al - ways green.
 There's a place where an - gels sing Cease - less prais - es to their King. A - men.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him;
*But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim:
 There's a bright and happy place,
 Where men always see His face.*

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
 All who do the right:
 Holy children there shall stand,
 In their robes of white,
 For that Heaven so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest.

328

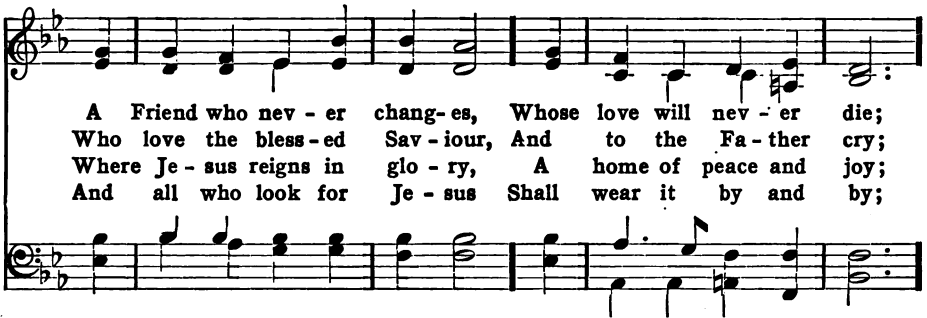
EDENGROVE 7s. 6s. D.

ALBERT MIDLANE

SAMUEL SMITH



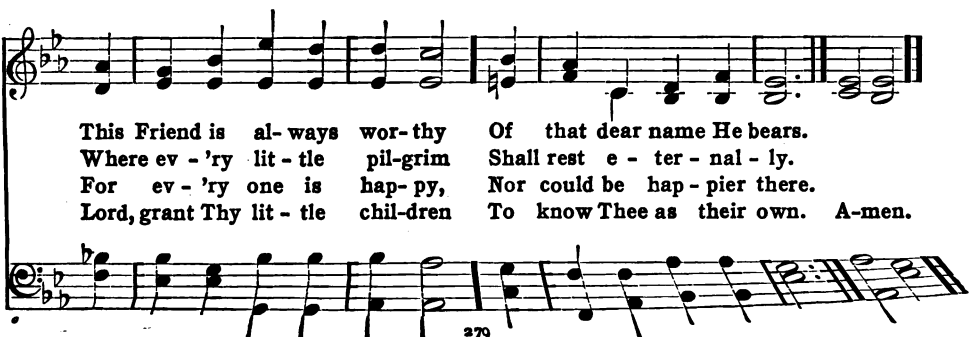
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Who love the bless - ed Sav - iour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;



Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years,
 A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and sor - row free,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 All, all a - bove is treas - ured, And found in Christ a - lone:



This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
 Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
 Lord, grant Thy lit - tle chil - dren To know Thee as their own. A-men.

MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Rev. GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

8:

We march, we march to vic-to-ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us,

With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His

FINE. After last verse only

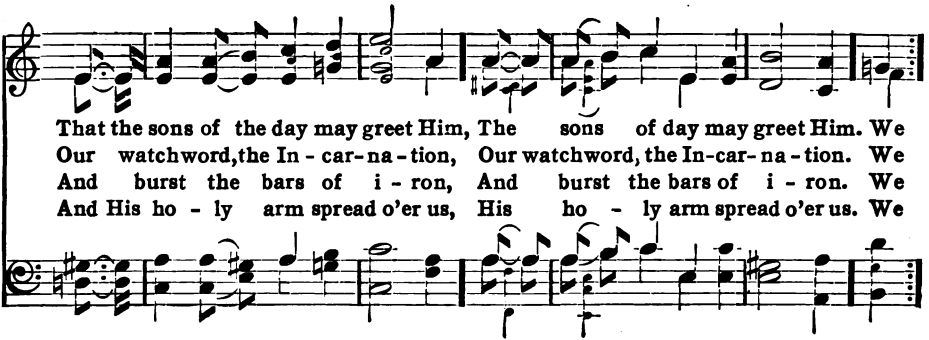
ho-ly arm spread o'er us, His ho-ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar-mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir-it of God on high, Our hel-met is His sal-
3. And the choir of an-gels with song a-waits Our march to the gold-en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban-ner of Christ be-

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
 va-tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal-va-ry,
 Zi-on; For our Cap-tain has bro-ken the bra-zen gates,
 fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a-bove,

280



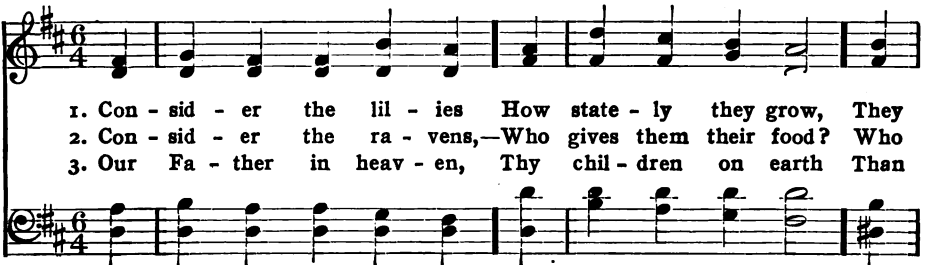
That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
Our watchword, the In-car-na-tion, Our watchword, the In-car-na-tion. We
And burst the bars of i-ron, And burst the bars of i-ron. We
And His ho-ly arm spread o'er us, His ho-ly arm spread o'er us. We

330

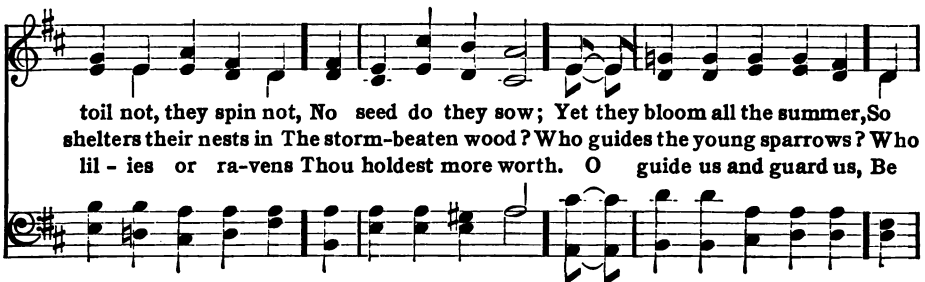
THECLA 6.5.6.5. D.

ALICE W. BROTHERTON

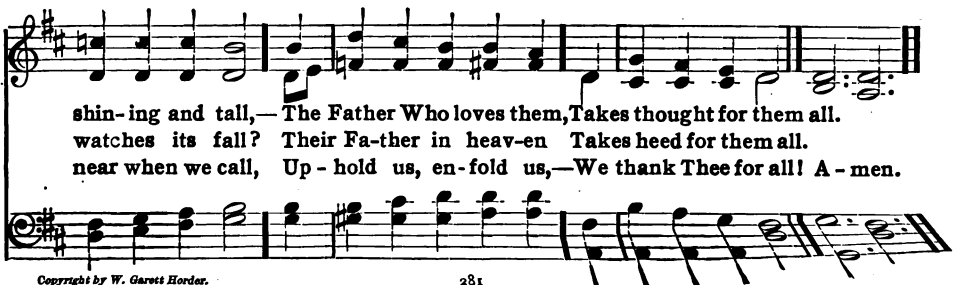
H. E. NICHOL, 1905



1. Con-sid-er the lil-ies How state-ly they grow, They
2. Con-sid-er the ra-vens,—Who gives them their food? Who
3. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, Thy chil-dren on earth Than



toil not, they spin not, No seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the summer, So
shelters their nests in The storm-beaten wood? Who guides the young sparrows? Who
lil-ies or ra-vens Thou holdest more worth. O guide us and guard us, Be

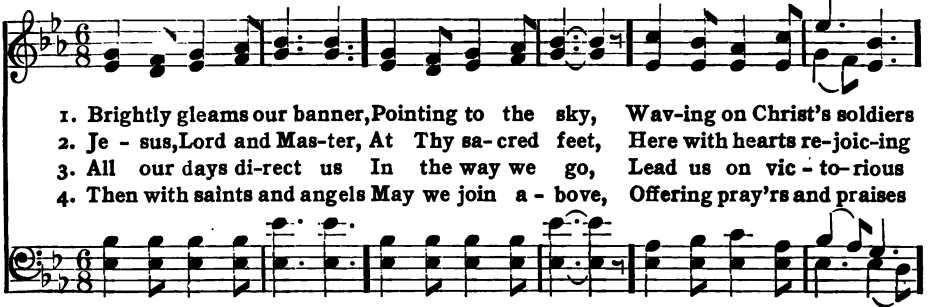


shin-ing and tall,—The Father Who loves them, Takes thought for them all.
watches its fall? Their Fa-ther in heav-en Takes heed for them all.
near when we call, Up-hold us, en-fold us,—We thank Thee for all! A-men.

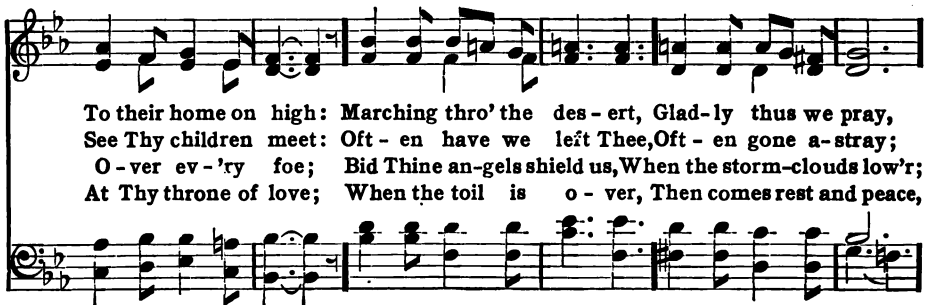
ST. THERESA 6.5. 81. *With Refrain*

Rev. THOMAS J. POTTER, 1860

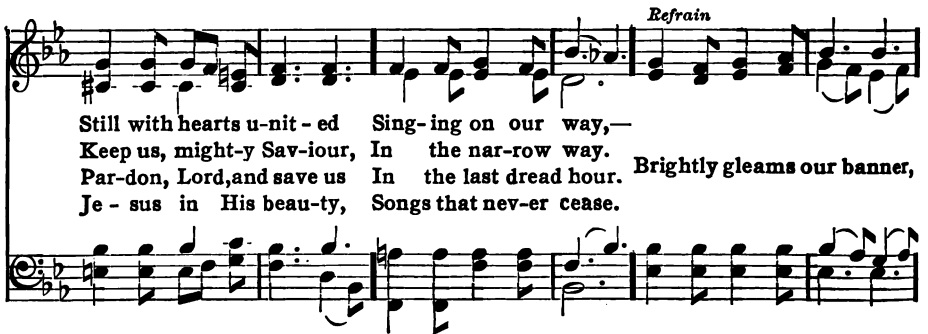
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-joic-ing
 3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic - to - rious
 4. Then with saints and angels May we join a - bove, Offering pray'rs and praises

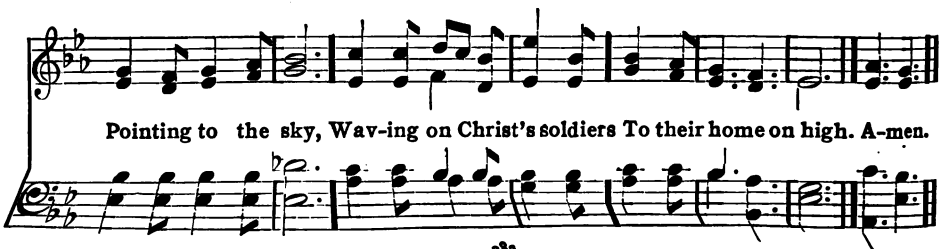


To their home on high: Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
 See Thy children meet: Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
 O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us, When the storm - clouds low'r;
 At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace,



Refrain

Still with hearts u-nit - ed Sing-ing on our way, —
 Keep us, might-y Sav-iour, In the nar-row way. Brightly gleams our banner,
 Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour. Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.



Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's soldiers To their home on high. A-men.

332

SOUND THE BATTLE CRY Irregular

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1869



1. Sound the bat-tle cry, See! the foe is nigh,Raise the standard high For the Lord:
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go,While our cause we know,Must prevail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call,Help us one and all By Thy grace;



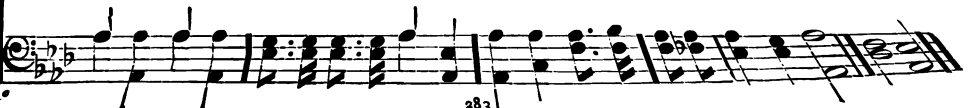
Gird your arm-or on,Stand firm ev-'ry one; Rest your cause upon His ho - ly word.
 Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
 When the battle's done,And the vict'ry won,May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

*Refrain*

Rouse, then, soldiers! Ral-ly round the banner! Ready, stead-y, Pass the word along;



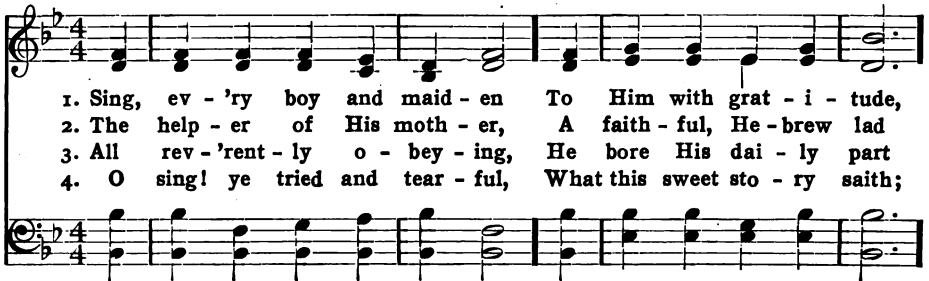
Onward, forward, Shout aloud, hosanna! Christ is Captain Of the mighty throng. Amen.



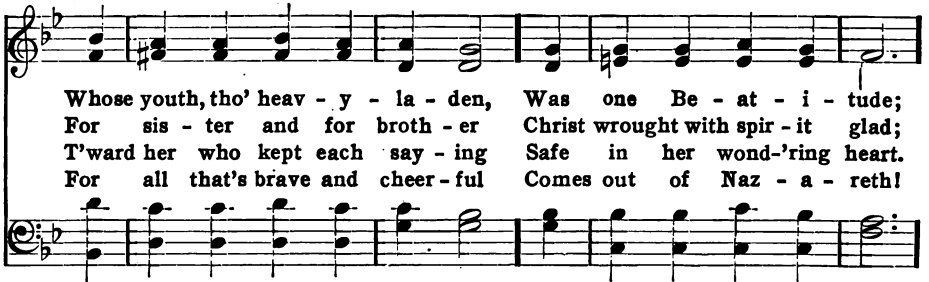
BASFORD 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. McLANCETHON W. STRYKER, 1885

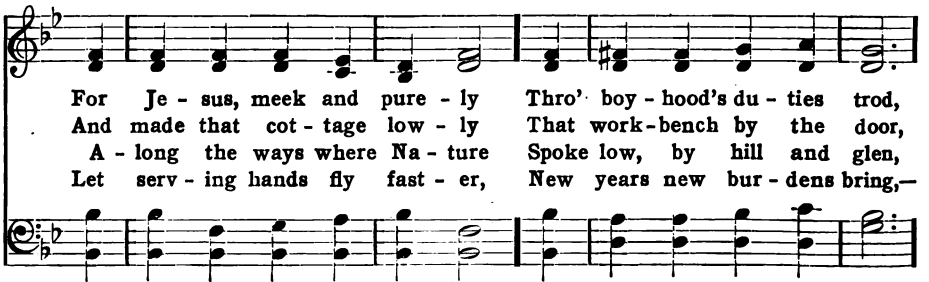
HENRY BASFORD, 1889, alt.



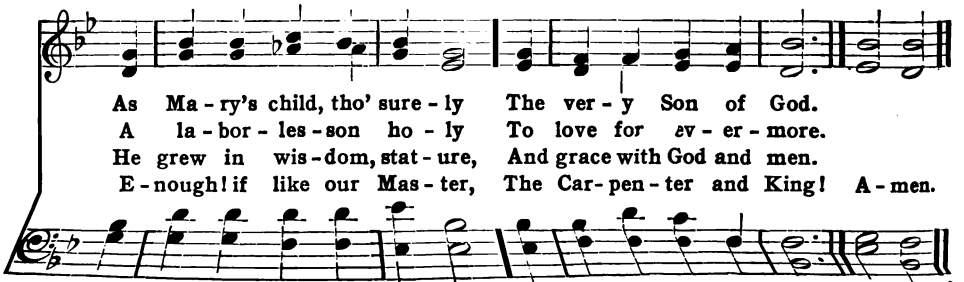
1. Sing, ev - 'ry boy and maid - en To Him with grat - i - tude,
 2. The help - er of His moth - er, A faith - ful, He - brew lad
 3. All rev - 'rent - ly o - bey - ing, He bore His dai - ly part
 4. O sing! ye tried and tear - ful, What this sweet sto - ry saith;



Whose youth, tho' heav - y - la - den, Was one Be - at - i - tude;
 For sis - ter and for broth - er Christ wrought with spir - it glad;
 T'ward her who kept each say - ing Safe in her wond - 'ring heart.
 For all that's brave and cheer - ful Comes out of Naz - a - reth!



For Je - sus, meek and pure - ly Thro' boy - hood's du - ties trod,
 And made that cot - tage low - ly That work - bench by the door,
 A - long the ways where Na - ture Spoke low, by hill and glen,
 Let serv - ing hands fly fast - er, New years new bur - dens bring,-




As Ma - ry's child, tho' sure - ly The ver - y Son of God.
 A la - bor - les - son ho - ly To love for ev - er - more.
 He grew in wis - dom, stat - ure, And grace with God and men.
 E - nough! if like our Mas - ter, The Car - pen - ter and King! A - men.

334

STARS ALL BRIGHT Irregular

Rev. RICHARD R. CHOPR, 1875

THOS. HASTINGS, ab. 1850



1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove,
 2. Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall,
 3. Born that He might lead us From this earth - ly home,

Org.



Na - ture's face all gleam - ing, Shines with heav'n's own love.
 All His glo - ry hid - ing, See the Lord of all.
 Guide our way, and feed us Till the end shall come.

Refrain



Wake and sing, good Chris - tians, On this birth - day morn,



Heav'n and earth are tell - ing God for man is born. A-men.

4 Thousand thousand blessings
 Sing we for His love,
 Choral hymns addressing
 To our Lord above.

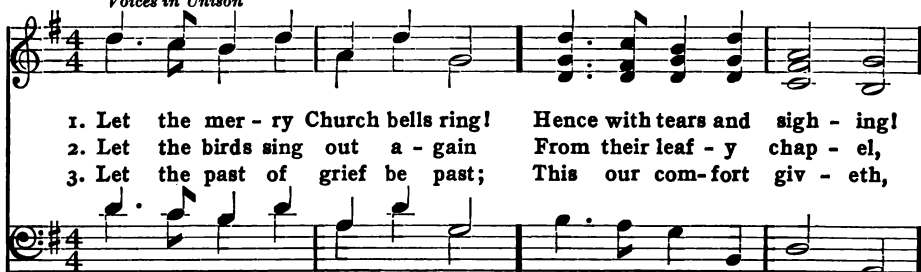
5 Glory in the highest,
 For this wondrous birth;
 Choir of heaven! thou criest
 Peace to all the earth.

EASTER 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

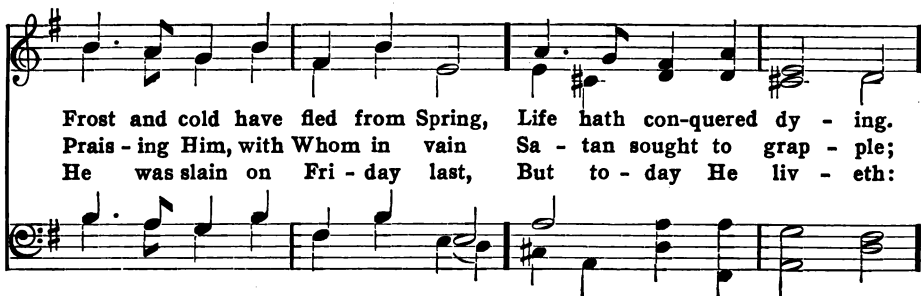
ANON.

Voices in Unison

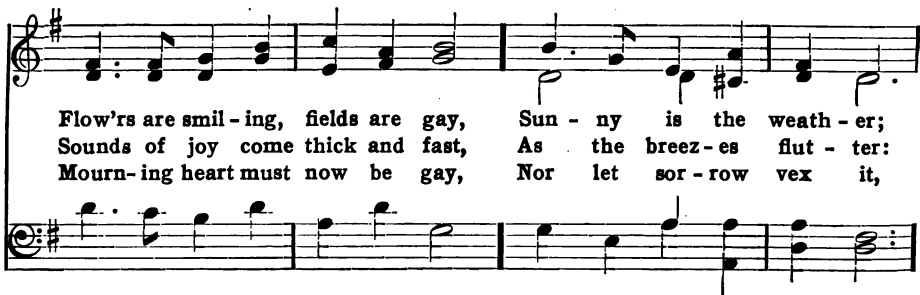
REV. JOHN S. B. HODGES



1. Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing!
 2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From their leaf - y chap - el,
 3. Let the past of grief be past; This our com - fort giv - eth,



Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con - quered dy - ing.
 Prais - ing Him, with Whom in vain Sa - tan sought to grap - ple;
 He was slain on Fri - day last, But to - day He liv - eth:



Flow'rs are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er;
 Sounds of joy come thick and fast, As the breez - es flut - ter:
 Mourn - ing heart must now be gay, Nor let sor - row vex it,



With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
 He is ris - en, death is past, Is the strain they ut - ter.
 Since the ver - y grave can say, Chris - tus res - ur - rex - it.

Refrain



Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!




Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! A-men.

336

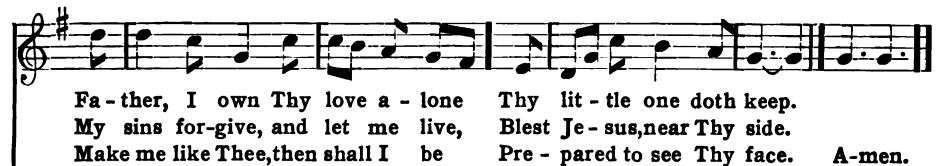
SOHO C. M.

Rev. THOMAS O. SUMMERS, 1846

Sir JOSEPH BARNEV, 1872

Voices in Unison


1. The morn - ing bright, with ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
3. O make Thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;



Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for - give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A-men.



CHILDREN'S LITANY 7.7.7.6.

Rev. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870

Voices in Unison

W. S. HOYTE, 1875

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Be Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
 3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,

Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A - men.

4 May we ever try to be,
 From our sinful tempers free,
 Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

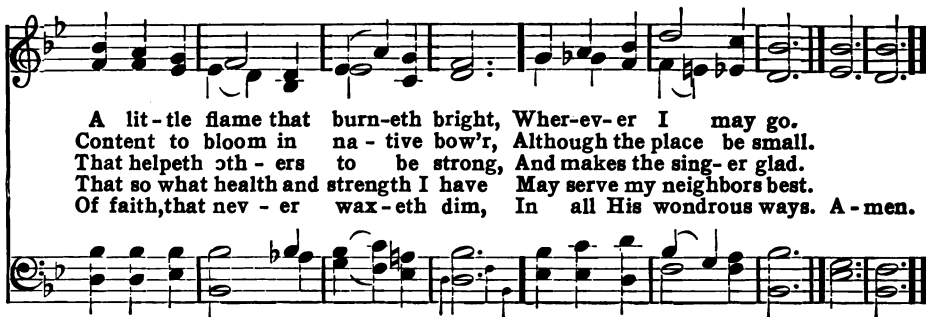
338

SAWLEY C. M.

MATILDA B. EDWARDS, 1873

JAMES WALCH, 1860

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
 2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r That giv-eth joy to all;
 3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad;
 4. God make my life a lit - tle staff, Whereon the weak may rest;
 5. God make my life a lit - tle hymn Of ten-der-ness and praise,-



A lit-tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev-er I may go.
 Content to bloom in na-tive bow'r, Although the place be small.
 That helpeth oth-ers to be strong, And makes the sing-er glad.
 That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbors best.
 Of faith, that nev-er wax-eth dim, In all His wondrous ways. A-men.

339

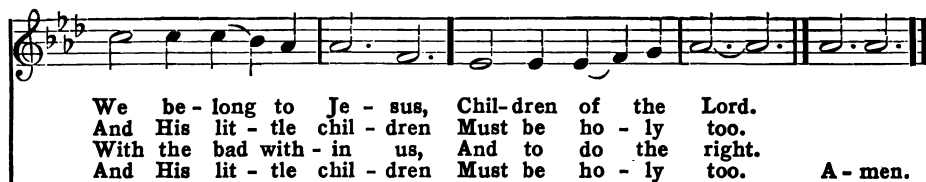
WARFARE 6.5.6.5.

CERIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

L. J. HUTTON.

Voices in Unison


1. Do no sin-ful ac-tion, Speak no an-gry word;
 2. Christ is kind and gen-tle, Christ is pure and true,
 3. We are new-born Chris-tians; We must learn to fight,
 4. Christ is our own Mas-ter, He is good and true,



We be-long to Je-sus, Chil-dren of the Lord.
 And His lit-tle chil-dren Must be ho-ly too.
 With the bad with-in us, And to do the right.
 And His lit-tle chil-dren Must be ho-ly too. A-men.



JESUS LOVES ME 7.7.7.7. *With Refrain*

ANNA B. WARNER, 1859

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;



Lit - tle ones to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus
 If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.



loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so. A - men.



HARVEST 5.6.6.5.9.

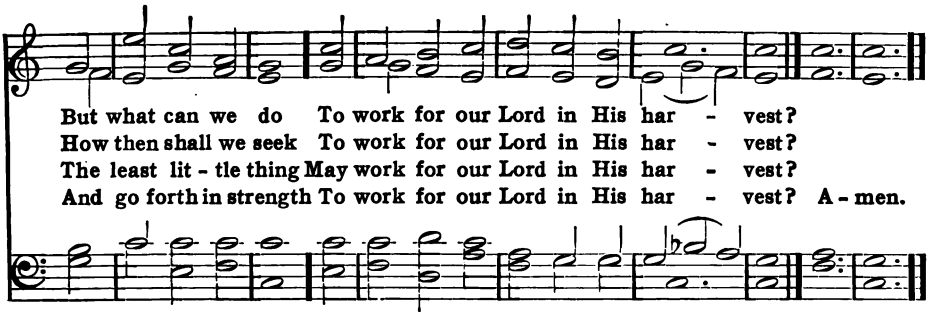
ANON.

J. ADCOCK.



1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are will-ing,
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We can - not teach oth - ers;
 3. We'll work by our pray'rs, By the pen-nies we bring, By small self - de - ni - als -
 4. Un - til, by - and - by, As the years pass at length, We too may be reap - ers





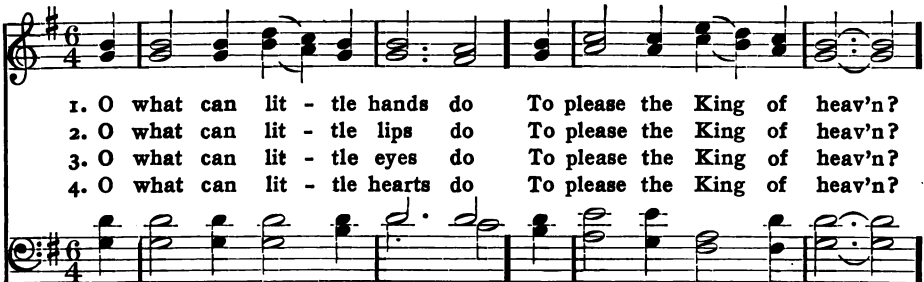
But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest? A - men.

342

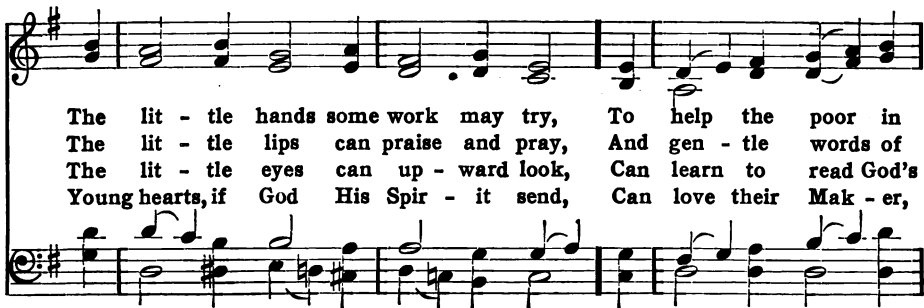
CHILD SERVICE 7.6.8.8.6.

"Farin" 1865

H. E. BURTON, 1870



1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heav'n?
 2. O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heav'n?
 3. O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heav'n?
 4. O what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heav'n?



The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's
 Young hearts, if God His Spir - it send, Can love their Mak - er,



mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 kind - ness say: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 ho - ly book: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 Sav - iour, Friend: Such grace to mine be giv'n. A - men.

CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M. *With Refrain*

ANNE H. SHEPHERD, 1835

H. E. MATTHEWS, 1854

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,
 2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
 3. Be-cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
 4. On earth they sought the Sav-iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil-dren whose sins are all for - giv'n A ho - ly, hap - py band,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil-dren there,
 Bath'd in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
 So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,

Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-men.

344

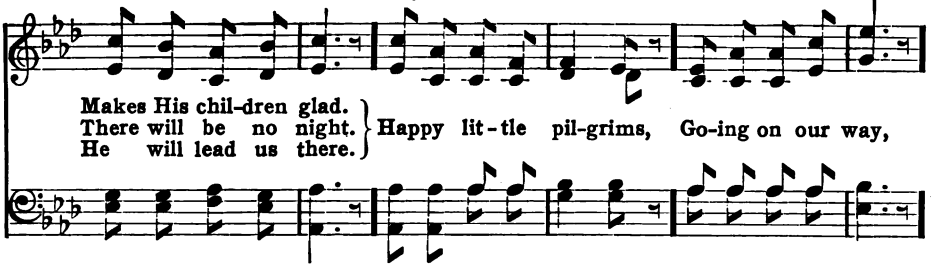
HAPPY LITTLE PILGRIMS 6.5.6.5. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY

HUBERT P. MAIN

1. Hap-py lit-tle pil-grims, We should ne'er be sad; For the love of Je-sus,
 2. In that land so love-ly, Ev-'ry thing is bright; There will be no sor-row,
 3. Not a-lone we journey To the mansions fair; Je-sus is our Shepherd,

Refrain



Makes His chil-dren glad.
There will be no night. } Happy lit-tle pil-grims, Go-ing on our way,
He will lead us there. }



To a land of beau-ty, Sing-ing all the day. A-men.

345

WHEN HE COMETH 8.6.8.6. With Refrain

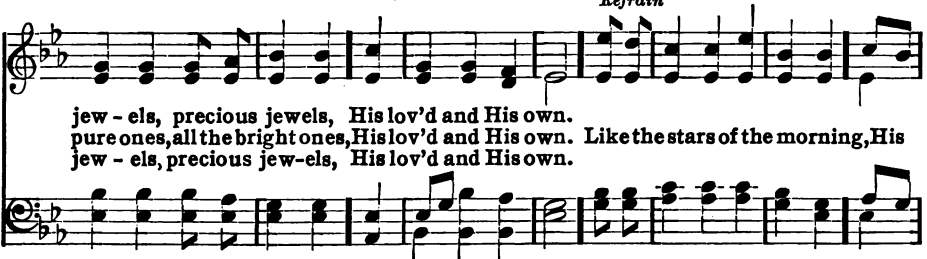
Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING

GEORGE F. ROOT



1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

Refrain



jew-els, precious jewels, His lov'd and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and His own. Like the stars of the morning, His
jew-els, precious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.



bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown. Amen.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE

EMILY H. MILLER, 1882

ANON.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a-round; For ma - ny kinds of

can - dle, Burn - ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,
 knows it, If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
 dark - ness In the world are found, — Sin and want and sor - row;

So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 To see us shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 So we must shine, — You in your small cor - ner and I in mine. A - men.

347

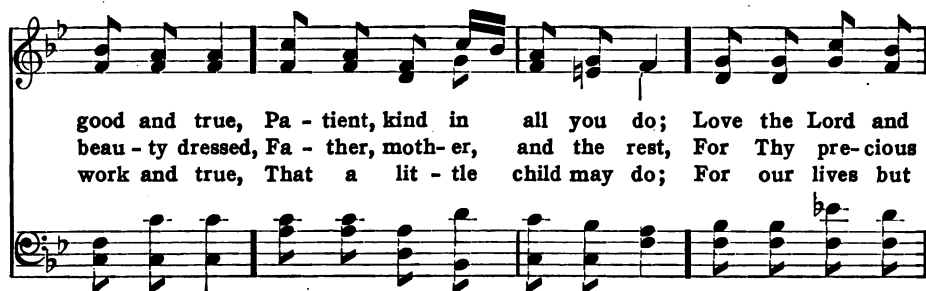
THANKSGIVING Six 7s. With Refrain

MARY M. DODGE

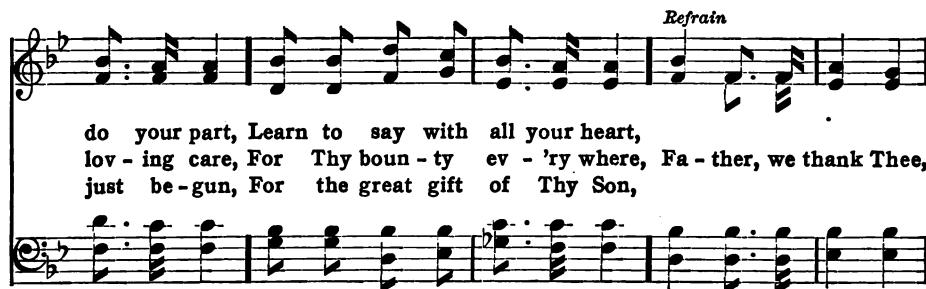
WILLIAM K. BASSFORD



1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? Yes, O yes, be
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in
 3. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days, For the joy - ful



good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord and
 beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest, For Thy pre - cious
 work and true, That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but



Refrain
 do your part, Learn to say with all your heart,
 lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry where, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
 just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,

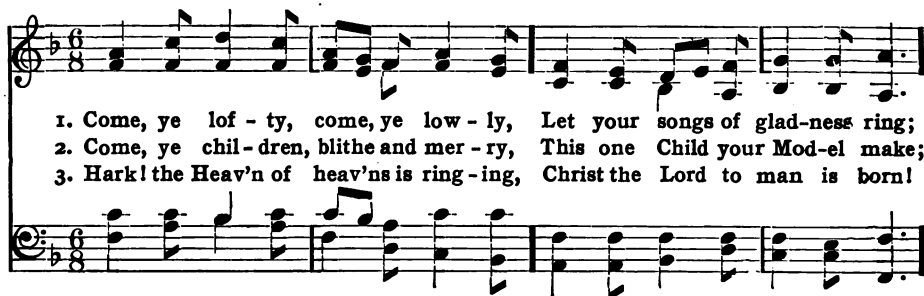


Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A - men.

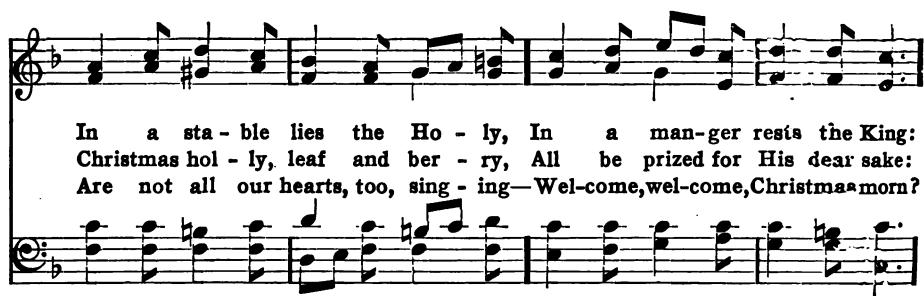
CHRISTMASTIDE 8.7.8 7. D.

ANON.

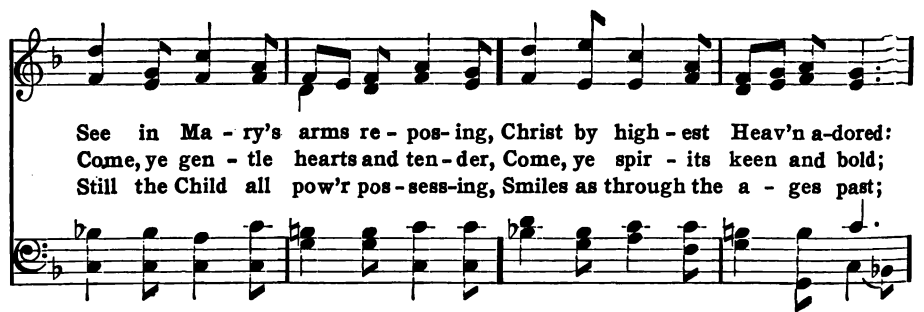
GEORGE A. BURDETT



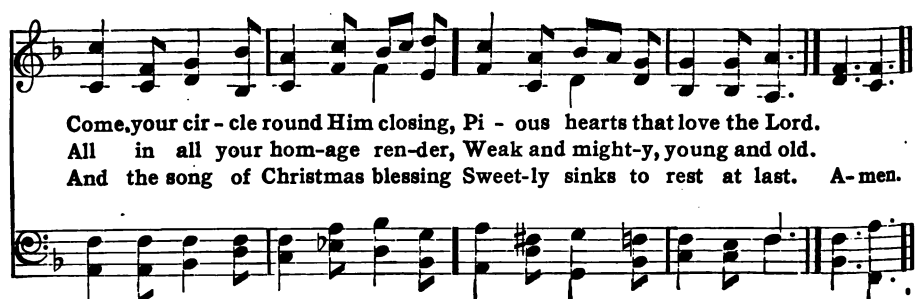
1. Come, ye lof - ty, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad-ness ring;
 2. Come, ye chil-dren, blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your Mod-el make;
 3. Hark! the Heav'n of heav'n's is ring-ing, Christ the Lord to man is born!



In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man-ger rests the King:
 Christmas hol - ly, leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake:
 Are not all our hearts, too, sing - ing—Wel-come, wel-come, Christmas-morn?



See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos-ing, Christ by high - est Heav'n a-dored:
 Come, ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come, ye spir - its keen and bold;
 Still the Child all pow'r pos-sess-ing, Smiles as through the a - ges past;



Come, your cir - cle round Him closing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.
 All in all your hom-age ren - der, Weak and might-y, young and old.
 And the song of Christmas blessing Sweet-ly sinks to rest at last. A-men.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

FOR USE IN THE

RESPONSIVE SERVICE

ARRANGED BY

REV. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

AND

BENJAMIN SHEPARD

NEW YORK

THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY

Copyright, 1911, by
THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY

SUBJECTS OF READINGS

	PAGE		PAGE
Advent	32	The Christian Hope.....	22
Advent	33	The Christian Life.....	40
Childhood and Youth.....	58	The Coming Glory.....	53
Christian Sympathy.....	41	The Consecrated Life.....	44
Christmas	36	The Family	57
Comfort	48	The Good Shepherd.....	6
Confidence in God.....	14	The Heavenly City.....	52
Deliverance from Fear.....	7	The High Calling.....	46
Easter	39	The House of God.....	4
Forgiveness	24	The Kingdom of Christ.....	34
God in Nature.....	11	The Law of God.....	31
God our Defence.....	15	The Lord's Supper.....	50
God with Us.....	27	The New Year.....	59
God's Gracious Invitation.....	20	The Promised Redemption.....	35
God's Protecting Care.....	13	The Rewards of Wisdom.....	30
God's Supremacy.....	12	The Righteous King.....	16
God's Works and Word.....	10	The Righteous Man.....	28
Good Friday.....	38	Thirsting for God.....	8
Gratitude	25	Trust	49
Guidance and Pardon.....	45	Wisdom	29
Love	42	Worship	5
Missions	51	Universal Praise.....	18
National Thanksgiving.....	56		
Palm Sunday.....	37		
Penitence	23		
Praise	3		
Praise and Adoration.....	1		
Praise to God.....	19		
Rejoicing in the Lord.....	17		
Salvation	26		
Security of the Trustful.....	9		
Te Deum Laudamus.....	60		
Temperance	43		
Thanks for Material Blessings....	21		
Thanksgiving	2		
Thanksgiving Day	55		
Thanksgiving for National Pros- perity	54		
The Christian Armor	47		

SPECIAL OCCASIONS

Advent	32, 33
Children's Services.....	31, 58
Christmas	34, 36
Easter	22, 39
Good Friday.....	38
Missions	51, 53
Palm Sunday.....	37
Patriotic Services.....	12, 17, 56
Temperance	43
Thanksgiving Day.....	21, 54, 55
The Family.....	57
The Lord's Supper.....	50
The Nation.....	56
The New Year.....	59

INDEX TO SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
Deuteronomy		119	31	6	13
6	57	121	14	18	58
8, 28	56	122	5	19	58
33	21	123	14	28	51
I Chronicles		125	9	Mark	
16	5, 55	128	57	11	37
29	54	130	24	Luke	
Job		136	21	1, 2	36
28	29	139	27	22	50
Psalms		143	45	John	
1	28	145	55	1, 3	36
8	10	146	27	4	5
15	28	147	54	10	6
16	14	148	18	14	48
18	15	150	18	15	40
19	10	Proverbs		Romans	
20	14	1	58	5	22
23	6	2, 3, 9	30	8	22
24	4	4	58	11	22
25	45	6	58	12	44
32	24	8	29	13	47
33	17	23	43	14	43
34	7, 58	Ecclesiastes		I Corinthians	
37	49	11	58	3	43
42	8	12	58	5	50
51	23	Isaiah		9	43
61	15	5	43	10	43, 50
62	15	9	34	13	42
63	8	11	32	15	39, 47
65	21	12	37	II Corinthians	
66	21	40	18, 33	10	47
67	3	42	34	Galatians	
69	21	43	35	6	41
72	16	44	33	Ephesians	
84	4	45	18	3	13
90	59	52	32	6	47
91	9	53	38	Philippians	
95	12	54	35	Colossians	
96	12	55	20	3	41
98	2	57	23	I Thessalonians	
100	2	60	53	5	47
102	59	61	51	Hebrews	
103	1	62	37	13	5
104	11	Jeremiah		James	
105	2	23	32	I John	
107	19	Micah		3	13
106	3	6	5	4	42
111	3	Habakkuk		Revelation	
112	28	2	5	21	52
113	25	Zechariah		22	52
116	25	9	37		
117	25	Matthew			
118	26, 37	1	36		

SELECTION I

PRAISE AND ADORATION

Ps. 103.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and
all that is within me, bless his holy
name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and
forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from
destruction;

Who crowneth thee with loving-
kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with
good things; so that thy youth
is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness
and judgment for all that are op-
pressed.

He made known his ways unto
Moses.

His acts unto the children of
Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gra-
cious, slow to anger, and plen-
teous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither
will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after
our sins, nor rewarded us ac-
cording to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above
the earth,

So great is his mercy toward
them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the
west,

So far hath he removed our
transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his chil-
dren,

So the Lord pitieth them that
fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; He
remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as
grass; as a flower of the field,
so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and
it is gone;

And the place thereof shall
know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from
everlasting to everlasting upon
them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto
children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and
to those that remember his com-
mandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his
throne in the heavens; and his
kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that
excel in strength, that do his com-
mandments, hearkening unto the
voice of his word.

Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;
ye ministers of his, that do his
pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all ye his works,
in all places of his dominion.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 2

THANKSGIVING

Ps. 105.

O give thanks unto the Lord, call
upon his name;

Make known his deeds among
the people.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto
him;

Talk ye of all his wondrous
works.

Ps. 100.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:
Come before his presence with
singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is
God:

It is he that hath made us, and not
we ourselves;

We are his people, and the
sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanks-
giving, and into his courts with
praise;

Be thankful unto him, and bless
his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy
is everlasting;

And his truth endureth unto all
generations.

Ps. 98.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
for he hath done marvellous
things:

His right hand, and his holy
arm, hath gotten him the vic-
tory.

The Lord hath made known his
salvation:

His righteousness hath he
openly shewed in the sight of
the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy
and his truth toward the house of
Israel:

All the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice,
and sing praise.

Sing praises unto the Lord with
the harp;

With the harp and the voice of
melody.

With trumpets and sound of cor-
net make a joyful noise before the
Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness
thereof;

The world, and they that dwell
therein,

Let the floods clap their hands;
Let the hills sing for joy together
before the Lord; for he cometh to
judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he
judge the world, and the people
with equity.

SELECTION 3

PRAISE

Ps. 67.

God be merciful unto us, and
bless us;

And cause his face to shine
upon us;

That thy way may be known upon
earth,

Thy saving health among all
nations.

Let the people praise thee, O
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing
for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and govern the na-
tions upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O
God;

Let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her in-
crease:

And God, even our own God,
shall bless us.

God shall bless us;

And all the ends of the earth
shall fear him.

Ps. 111.

Praise ye the Lord. I will give
thanks unto the Lord with my
whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright,
and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great,
sought out of all them that have
pleasure therein.

His work is honour and maj-
esty; and his righteousness en-
dureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works
to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full
of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them
that fear him: he will ever be
mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the
power of his works, that he may
give them the heritage of the
heathen.

The works of his hands are truth
and justice; all his precepts are
sure.

They are established for ever
and ever, they are done in truth
and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his
people; he hath commanded his
covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the begin-
ning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all
they that do his commandments:

Ps. 106.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel
from everlasting to everlasting;
and let all the people say, Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 4

THE HOUSE OF GOD

Ps. 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even
fainteth for the courts of the
Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out
unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found
her an house, and the swallow a
nest for herself, where she may
lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts,
my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in
thy house: they will be still
praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength
is in thee; in whose heart are the
ways of them.

Who passing through the valley
of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to
strength, every one of them ap-
peareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my
prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and
look upon the face of thine
anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better
than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper
*in the house of my God, than to
dwell in the tents of wicked-
ness.*

For the Lord God is a sun and a

shield: the Lord will give grace
and glory: no good thing will he
withhold from them that walk up-
rightly.

**O Lord of hosts, blessed is the
man that trusteth in thee.**

Ps. 24.

The earth is the Lord's and the
fulness thereof; the world and
they that dwell therein.

**For he hath founded it upon
the seas, and established it upon
the floods.**

Who shall ascend into the hill of
the Lord? And who shall stand
in his holy place?

**He that hath clean hands, and
a pure heart; who hath not
lifted up his soul unto vanity,
nor sworn deceitfully.**

He shall receive a blessing from
the Lord, and righteousness from
the God of his salvation.

**This is the generation of them
that seek after him, that seek
thy face, O God of Jacob.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting
doors:

**And the King of glory shall
come in.**

Who is the King of glory?

**The Lord strong and mighty,
the Lord mighty in battle.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
yea, lift them up, ye everlasting
doors:

**And the King of glory shall
come in.**

Who is this King of glory?

**The Lord of hosts, he is the
King of glory.**

SELECTION 5

WORSHIP

Hab. 2.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

I Chron. 16.

Glory and honor are in his presence; strength and gladness are in his place.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come before him:

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Fear before him, all the earth.

Ps. 122.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces, For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Micah 6.

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath shewed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee.

But to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John 4.

For the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit:

And they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

SELECTION 6

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

Ps. 23.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John 10.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because

he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down myself.

I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment have I received from my Father.

Heb. 13.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 7

DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

Ps. 34.

I will bless the Lord at all times:
his praise shall continually be in
my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast
in the Lord: the meek shall
hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and
let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he an-
swered me, and delivered me
from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were
lightened; and their faces were not
ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the
Lord heard him, and saved him
out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth
round about them that fear him,
and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord
is good: blessed is the man that
trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints; for
there is no want to them that fear
him.

The young lions do lack, and
suffer hunger; but they that
seek the Lord shall not want
any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto
me: I will teach you the fear of
the Lord.

What man is he that desireth
life, and loveth many days, that
he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and
thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good;
seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward
the righteous, and his ears are
open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against
them that do evil, to cut off the
remembrance of them from
the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord
heard, and delivered them out of
all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them
that are of a broken heart, and
saveth such as be of a contrite
spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the
righteous; but the Lord delivereth
him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not
one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and
they that hate the righteous shall
be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul
of his servants; and none of
them that trust in him shall be
condemned.

SELECTION 8

THIRSTING FOR GOD

Ps. 42.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God; for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, Who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Ps. 63.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

SELECTION 9

SECURITY OF THE TRUSTFUL

Ps. 125.

They that trust in the Lord are as Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

Ps. 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High.

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God; in whom I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers,

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night;

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness;

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands,

Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 10

GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

Ps. 8.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent
is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon
the heavens!

When I consider thy heavens, the
work of thy fingers, the moon and
the stars, which thou hast or-
dained;

What is man, that thou art
mindful of him? And the son
of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little
lower than the angels, and crown-
est him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have do-
minion over the works of thy
hands; thou hast put all things
under his feet.

Ps. 19.

The heavens declare the glory of
God;

And the firmament showeth his
handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and
night unto night showeth knowl-
edge.

There is no speech nor lan-
guage; where their voice cannot
be heard.

Their line is gone out through all
the earth;

And their words to the end of
the world.

*In them hath he set a tabernacle
for the sun,*

Which is as a bridegroom com-
ing out of his chamber, and re-
joiceth as a strong man to run
a race.

His going forth is from the end of
the heavens, and his circuit unto
the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from
the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect,
converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is
sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are
right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord
is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, en-
during forever:

The judgments of the Lord
are true, and righteous alto-
gether.

More to be desired are they than
gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and
the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant
warned: in keeping them there is
great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Cleanse thou me from hidden
faults.

Keep back thy servant also from
presumptuous sins; let them not
have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and
the meditation of my heart be
acceptable in thy sight, O Lord,
my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION II

GOD IN NATURE

Ps. 104.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O
Lord my God, thou art very great:

**Thou art clothed with honor and
majesty:**

Who coverest thyself with light as
with a garment:

**Who stretchest out the heavens
like a curtain:**

Who layeth the beams of his
chambers in the waters: who mak-
eth the clouds his chariot:

**Who walketh upon the wings
of the wind: who maketh his
angels spirits: his ministers a
flaming fire:**

Who laid the foundations of the
earth, that it should not be moved
for ever.

**Thou coveredst it with the deep
as with a garment: the waters
stood above the mountains.**

At thy rebuke they fled; at the
voice of thy thunder they hasted
away.

**They went up by the moun-
tains, they went down by the
valleys, unto the place which
thou hadst founded for them.**

Thou hast set a bound that they
may not pass over; that they turn
not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into

**the valleys; which run among
the hills;**

They give drink to every beast of
the field; the wild asses quench
their thirst.

**By them shall the fowls of the
heaven have their habitation,
they sing among the branches.**

He watereth the hills from his
chambers: the earth is satisfied
with the fruit of thy works.

**He causeth the grass to grow
for the cattle, and herb for the
service of man;**

That he may bring forth food out
of the earth, and bread that
strengtheneth man's heart.

**He appointed the moon for sea-
sons: the sun knoweth his go-
ing down.**

Thou makest darkness, and it is
night: wherein all the beasts of the
forest creep forth.

**The young lions roar after their
prey, and seek their meat from
God.**

The sun ariseth, they gather them-
selves together, and lay them down
in their dens.

**Man goeth forth unto his work
and to his labor until the even-
ing.**

O Lord, how manifold are thy
works.

**In wisdom hast thou made
them all: the earth is full of thy
riches.**

SELECTION 12

GOD'S SUPREMACY

Ps. 95.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation,

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth:

The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Ps. 96.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen, the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it cannot be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth;

He shall judge the world with righteousness,

And the people with his truth.

SELECTION 13

GOD'S PROTECTING CARE

I Jno. iii.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us.

That we should be called the sons of God;

Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Matt. 6.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink;

Nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns;

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them.

Are ye not much better than they? Consider the lilies of the field,

how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven,

Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself.

Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Eph. 3.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

SELECTION 14

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Ps. 120.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee
do I put my trust.

I have said unto the Lord, thou
art my Lord: I have no good
beyond thee.

The Lord is the portion of mine
inheritance and of my cup: thou
maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in
pleasant places; yea, I have a
goodly heritage.

Ps. 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the
hills; from whence cometh my
help.

My help cometh from the Lord,
who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be
moved: he that keepeth thee will
not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord
is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by
day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from
all evil; he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy
going out and thy coming in
from this time forth, and for
ever more.

Ps. 123.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes, O
thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants
look unto the hand of their mas-
ters, as the eyes of a maiden
unto the hand of her mistress;

So our eyes look unto the Lord our
God, until he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord,
have mercy upon us.

Ps. 20.

The Lord hear thee in the day of
trouble; the name of the God of
Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanc-
tuary, and strengthen thee out
of Zion;

Remember all thy offerings, and
accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee thy heart's desire,
and fulfill all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation,
and in the name of our God we will
set up our banners:

The Lord fulfill all thy peti-
tions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth
his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy
heaven with the saving strength
of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in
horses:

But we will remember the name
of the Lord our God.

They are bowed down and fallen:
but we are risen, and stand up-
right.

Save, Lord: let the King hear
us when we call.

SELECTION 15

GOD OUR DEFENCE

Ps. 18.

I love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

My God, my strong rock, in him will I trust;

My buckler and the horn of my salvation, my high tower.

Ps. 61.

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life; his years shall be as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever:

O prepare mercy and truth, that they may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Ps. 62.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people; pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

In the balances they will go up; they are together lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart thereon.

God hath spoken once, twice have I heard this, that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy.

For thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 16

THE RIGHTEOUS KING

Ps. 72.

Give the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people,

He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more. He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute:

The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him;

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He shall have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he shall save.

He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious shall their blood be in his sight:

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

SELECTION 17

REJOICING IN THE LORD

Ps. 33.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto the Lord with harp: sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all of the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men; From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth;

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great power.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.

SELECTION 18

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Is. 40.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see
who hath created these, that bring-
eth out their host by number:

**He calleth them all by names,
by the greatness of his might,**

**For that he is strong in power, not
one faileth.**

Is. 45.

**For thus saith the Lord that cre-
ated the heavens;**

**He is God; that formed the earth
and made it;**

**He established it, he created it
not in vain,**

He formed it to be inhabited:

**I am the Lord; and there is none
else.**

Ps. 148.

**Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye
the Lord from the heavens.**

Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels:

**Praise ye him, all his hosts. Praise
ye him, sun and moon:**

**Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
and ye waters that be above the
heavens.**

**Let them praise the name of
the Lord: for he commanded,
and they were created.**

**He hath also established them for
ever and ever:**

**He hath made a decree which
shall not pass away.**

**Praise the Lord from the earth,
ye dragons, and all deeps:**

**Fire and hail, snow and vapor;
stormy wind fulfilling his
word:**

**Mountains and all hills; fruitful
trees and all cedars;**

**Beasts and all cattle; creeping
things and flying fowl;**

**Kings of the earth and all people;
princes and all judges of the
earth:**

**Both young men and maidens;
old men and children:**

**Let them praise the name of the
Lord:**

**For his name alone is excellent;
his glory is above the earth and
heaven.**

**He also exalteth the horn of his
people, the praise of all his saints;**

**Even of the children of Israel,
a people near unto him. Praise
ye the Lord.**

Ps. 150.

**Praise ye the Lord. Praise God
in his sanctuary:**

**Praise him in the firmament of
his power.**

**Praise him for his mighty acts:
praise him according to his excel-
lent greatness.**

**Let everything that hath breath
praise the Lord. Praise ye the
Lord.**

SELECTION 19

PRAISE TO GOD

Ps. 107.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sendeth his word, and healeth them, and delivereth them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

SELECTION 20

GOD'S GRACIOUS INVITATION

Is. 55.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not,

And a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,

And maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please,

And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,

And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree:

And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 21

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Ps. 66.

All the earth shall worship thee,
and sing unto thee; they shall sing
to thy name.

O bless our God, ye people, and
make the voice of his praise be
heard:

Ps. 69.

We will praise the name of God
with a song,

And will magnify him with
thanksgiving.

Ps. 136.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for
he is good: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him who alone doeth great
wonders: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the
heavens: for his mercy endureth
for ever.

To him that spread forth the
earth above the waters: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for
his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his
mercy endureth for ever.

The moon and stars to rule by
night: for his mercy endureth for
ever.

Ps. 65.

Thou makest the outgoings of
the morning and evening to re-
joice.

Thou visitest the earth, and wa-
terest it: thou greatly enrichest it.

With the river of God which is
full of water:

Thou providest them corn, when
thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abun-
dantly: thou settlest the ridges
thereof: thou makest it soft
with showers:

Thou blessest the springing thereof:
thou crownest the year with thy
goodness; and thy paths drop fat-
ness.

They drop upon the pastures of
the wilderness; and the little
hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with
flocks; the valleys also are covered
over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also
sing.

Deut. 33.

For the precious things of heaven,
for the dew, and for the deep that
coucheth beneath,

And for the precious fruits
brought forth by the sun, and
for the precious things put
forth by the moon,

And for the chief things of the
ancient mountains,

And for the precious things of
the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the
earth and the fulness thereof,

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 22

THE CHRISTIAN HOPE

Rom. 8.

As many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;

But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.

And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.

If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,

How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present,

Nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,

Shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Rom. 5.

Being therefore justified by faith, let us have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And let us rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but let us also rejoice in our tribulations:

Knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience;

And experience, hope: and hope putteth not to shame;

Because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Ghost which was given unto us.

Rom. 11.

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things:

To whom be glory for ever. Amen.

SELECTION 23

PENITENCE

Ps. 51.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Is. 57.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble, And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

SELECTION 24

FORGIVENESS

Ps. 32.

Blessed is he whose transgression
is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom
the Lord imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no
guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto
thee, and mine iniquity have I
not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgres-
sions unto the Lord;

And thou forgavest the iniquity
of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly
pray unto thee in a time when thou
mayest be found:

Surely when the great waters
overflow they shall not reach
unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou
wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about
with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee
in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the
mule, which have no understand-
ing:

Whose mouth must be held in
with bit and bridle, lest they
come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the
wicked;

But he that trusteth in the
Lord, mercy shall compass him
about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice,
ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that
are upright in heart.

Ps. 130.

Out of the depths have I cried
unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine
ears be attentive to the voice
of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark in-
iquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with
thee, that thou mayest be
feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth
wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord
more than they that watch for
the morning:

I say, more than they that watch
for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for
with the Lord there is mercy,

And with him is plenteous re-
demption.

And he will redeem Israel
from all his iniquities.

SELECTION 25

GRATITUDE

Ps. 113.

Praise ye the Lord.

Praise, O ye servants of the
Lord, praise the name of the
Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord
from this time forth and for ever-
more.

From the rising of the sun unto
the going down of the same the
Lord's name is to be praised.

Ps. 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath
heard my voice and my supplica-
tions.

Because he hath inclined his ear
unto me,

Therefore will I call upon him as
long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed
me, and the pains of hell gat
hold upon me:

I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of
the Lord: O Lord, I beseech
thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and right-
eous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the sim-
ple: I was brought low, and
he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
for the Lord hath dealt bounti-
fully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul
from death, mine eyes from

tears, and my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord in the
land of the living.

I believe, therefore have I
spoken: I was greatly afflicted:
I said in my haste, all men are
liars.

What shall I render unto the
Lord for all his benefits toward
me?

I will take the cup of salvation,
and call upon the name of the
Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the
Lord, yea, in the presence of all
his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord
is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant:
I am thy servant, the son of
thy handmaid:

Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice
of thanksgiving,

And will call upon the name of the
Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the
Lord, yea, in the presence of all
his people:

In the courts of the Lord's house,
in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 117.

O praise the Lord, all ye na-
tions; praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is great toward us:
and the truth of the Lord endureth
for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 26

SALVATION

Ps. 118.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee, for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:

Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 27

GOD WITH US

Ps. 146.

Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who made heaven and earth,
the sea, and all that in them is;

Who keepeth truth for ever; who executeth justice for the oppressed;

Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;

The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down; he upholdeth the fatherless and widow.

Ps. 139.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsit-
ting and mine uprising, thou under-
standest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonder-
ful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit?
or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morn-
ing, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 28

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN

Ps. 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh
not in the counsel of the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sin-
ners, nor sitteth in the seat of
the scornful;

But his delight is in the law of the
Lord;

And on his law doth he medi-
tate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted
by the rivers of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in
its season,

Whose leaf also doth not wither;
and whatsoever he doeth shall
prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are
like the chaff which the wind
driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not
stand in the judgment,

Nor sinners in the congrega-
tion of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of
the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall
perish.

Ps. 15.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tab-
ernacle? Who shall dwell in thy
holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and
worketh righteousness, and
speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his
tongue,

Nor doeth evil to his friend, nor
taketh up a reproach against his
neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is de-
spised, but who honoreth them that
fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own
hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money
to usury, nor taketh reward against
the innocent.

He that doeth these things
shall never be moved.

Ps. 112.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is
the man that feareth the Lord,

That delighteth greatly in his
commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon
earth:

The generation of the upright
shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house;
and his righteousness endureth for
ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth
light in the darkness: he is
gracious, and full of compas-
sion, and righteous.

A good man sheweth favor, and
lendeth: he will guide his affairs
with discretion.

For he shall never be moved;
the righteous shall be had in
everlasting remembrance.

SELECTION 29

WISDOM

Prov. 8.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, before the earth was.

When there were no depths, I was brought forth; when there were no fountains abounding with water.

Before the mountains were settled, before the hills was I brought forth:

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the beginning of the dust of the world.

When he established the heavens, I was there: when he set a compass upon the face of the deep:

When he made firm the skies above: when the fountains of the deep became strong:

When he gave to the sea its bound, that the waters should not transgress his commandment:

When he marked out the foundations of the earth:

Then I was by him, as one brought up with him: and I was daily his delight, rejoicing always before him;

Rejoicing in his habitable earth; and my delight was with the sons of men.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me: and those that seek me early shall find me.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me: for blessed are they that keep my ways.

Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

Blessed is the man that heareth me,

Watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

For whoso findeth me findeth life, and shall obtain favor of the Lord.

Job 28.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

SELECTION 30

THE REWARDS OF WISDOM

Prov. 3.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth; by understanding he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths were broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

Prov. 2.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and lay up my commandments with thee;

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity, yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall preserve thee; understanding shall keep thee:

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom; out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding:

He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:

Prov. 9.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;

And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

SELECTION 31

THE LAW OF GOD

Ps. 119.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

O that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes: O
forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live; so will I observe thy word.

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I observe thy law continually for ever and ever.

Thy word is true from the beginning:

And every one of thy righteous judgments endureth forever.

SELECTION 32

ADVENT

Jer. 23.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous branch.

And he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

Is. 11.

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,

And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,

The spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf, and the young lion, and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Is. 52.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,

That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,

That publisheth salvation,

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! They lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

SELECTION 33

ADVENT

Is. 40.

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her,

That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned;

That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a high way for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry.

And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings

to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him;

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompence before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom,

And shall gently lead those that have their young.

Isa. 44.

Remember these things, O Jacob, and Israel; for thou art my servant: I have formed thee; thou art my servant:

O Israel, thou shalt not be forgotten of me.

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins:

Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.

Sing, O ye heavens, for Jehovah hath done it;

Shout, ye lower parts of the earth;

Break forth into singing, ye mountains,

O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and will glorify himself in Israel.

SELECTION 34

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST

Is. 9.

The people that walked in darkness
have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of
the shadow of death, upon them
hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation,
thou hast increased their joy:

They joy before thee according
to the joy in harvest, as men re-
joice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto
us a son is given: and the govern-
ment shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called
Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty
God, Everlasting Father, Prince
of Peace.

Of the increase of his government
and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and
upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it
with judgment and with righteous-
ness from henceforth even for
ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts
shall perform this.

Is. 42.

Behold my servant, whom I up-
hold; my chosen, in whom my soul
delighteth:

I have put my spirit upon him;
he shall bring forth judgment
to the Gentiles:

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor
cause his voice to be heard in the
street.

A bruised reed shall he not
break, and the smoking flax shall
he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment in
truth.

He shall not fail nor be discour-
aged, till he have set justice in
the earth;

And the isles shall wait for his
law.

Thus saith God the Lord, he
that created the heavens, and
stretched them forth;

He that spread abroad the earth
and that which cometh out of it;

He that giveth breath unto the
people upon it, and spirit to
them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in
righteousness, and will hold thine
hand, and will keep thee,

And give thee for a covenant
of the people, for a light of the
Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring
out the prisoners from the prison,
And them that sit in darkness
out of the prison house.

I am the Lord; that is my name:
and my glory will I not give to
another, neither my praise unto
graven images.

Sing unto the Lord a new song,
and his praise from the end of
the earth.

SELECTION 35

THE PROMISED REDEMPTION

Is. 43.

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Is. 54.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth;

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,

Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted.

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy windows of agates,

And thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt break forth on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall inherit the Gentiles, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

SELECTION 36

CHRISTMAS

John 1.

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God, and
the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning
with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and
dwelt among us, and we beheld his
glory.

The glory as of the only begot-
ten from the Father, full of
grace and truth.

John 3.

For God so loved the world, that
he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on
him should not perish, but have
everlasting life.

Matt. 1.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus;
for it is he that shall save his peo-
ple from their sins.

Luke 1.

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
and my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low
estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth
all generations shall call me
blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to
me great things; and holy is his
name.

And his mercy is unto genera-

tions and generations on them
that fear him.

Luke 2.

And she brought forth her first-
born son;

And she wrapped him in swad-
dling clothes, and laid him in a
manger.

Because there was no room for
them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in
the same country abiding in the
field,

And keeping watch by night over
their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood
by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone
round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them,
Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good
tidings of great joy which shall
be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in
the city of David a Saviour, who is
Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you:
Ye shall find a babe wrapped in
swaddling clothes, and lying in
a manger.

And suddenly there was with the
angel a multitude of the heavenly
host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and
on earth peace, good will toward
men.

SELECTION 37

PALM SUNDAY

Is. 62.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed
unto the end of the world,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion,
behold thy salvation cometh.

Behold, his reward is with him,
and his work before him.

And they shall call them the
holy people, the redeemed of the
Lord.

Zech. 9.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of
Zion; behold, thy King cometh
unto thee:

He is just and having salvation;
lowly, and riding upon an ass.

And he shall speak peace unto the
nations.

Is. 12.

And in that day thou shalt say,
I will give thanks unto thee, O
Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I
will trust, and will not be afraid.

Mark 11.

And when they came nigh to
Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and
Bethany, at the mount of Olives,
He sendeth two of his disciples,
and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village
that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into
it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon
no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And
if any one say unto you, Why
do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of
him;

And straightway he will send
him back hither.

And they went away, and found
a colt tied at the door without in
the open street; and they loose
him.

And certain of them that stood
there said unto them, what do
ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as
Jesus had commanded: and they
let them go.

And they bring the colt unto
Jesus, and cast on him their
garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments
upon the way; and others branches,
which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and
they that followed, cried, Ho-
sanna; Blessed is he that com-
eth in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our
father David,

That cometh in the name of the
Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem,
into the temple;

And when he had looked round
about upon all things, it being
now eventide, he went out unto
Bethany with the twelve.

SELECTION 38

GOOD FRIDAY

Is. 53.

Who hath believed our report?
and to whom hath the arm of the
Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a
tender plant, and as a root out of
a dry ground;

He hath no form nor comeliness;
and when we see him, there is no
beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected
of men; a man of sorrows, and
acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces
from him; he was despised and we
esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs,
and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken,
smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our
transgressions, he was bruised
for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was
upon him; and with his stripes we
are healed.

All we like sheep have gone
astray; we have turned every
one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the
iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he
was afflicted he opened not his
mouth;

'As a lamb that is led to the slaugh-
ter, and as a sheep that before its
shearers is dumb; so he opened not
his mouth.

He was taken from prison and
from judgment: and who shall
declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land
of the living for the transgression
of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with
the wicked, and with a rich man
in his death;

'Although he had done no violence,
neither was any deceit in his
mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise
him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an
offering for sin, he shall see his
seed, he shall prolong his days,

And the pleasure of the Lord
shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his
soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of himself
shall my righteous servant jus-
tify many: and he shall bear
their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a por-
tion with the great,

And he shall divide the spoil
with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul
unto death, and was numbered with
the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many,
and made intercession for the
transgressors.

SELECTION 39

EASTER

I Cor. 15.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead.

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth,

earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Forasmuch as ye know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 40

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

John 15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

SELECTION 41

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

Col. 3.

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Gal. 6.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

But let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men,

And especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

And as many as shall walk by this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

SELECTION 42

LOVE

I Cor. xiii.

Though I speak with the tongues
of men and of angels, but have not
love,

I am become sounding brass, or
a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of
prophecy, and know all mysteries
and all knowledge; and though I
have all faith, so as to remove
mountains,

But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods
to feed the poor, and though I give
my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth
me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth
not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not ac-
count of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all
things, hopeth all things, en-
dureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophe-
cies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they
shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it
shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we
prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect
is come, that which is in part
shall be done away.

For now we see through a glass
darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know even as
also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love,
these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

I John 4.

Beloved let us love one another;
for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is be-
gotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not
God: for God is love.

Herein was the love of God
manifested in us, that God hath
sent his only begotten Son into
the world that we might live
through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved
God, but that he loved us, and sent
his son to be the propitiation for
our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we
also ought to love one another.

If we love one another, God abid-
eth in us, and his love is perfected
in us.

God is love: and he that abideth
in love abideth in God, and God
abideth in him.

SELECTION 43

TEMPERANCE

I Cor. iii.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

I Cor. ix.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run, that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Prov. 23.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Is. 5.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink;

That tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them!

I Cor. x.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

Jas. i.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,

Which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God:

For God cannot be tempted with evil,

Neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin;

And sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Rom. 14.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more:

But judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

SELECTION 44

THE CONSECRATED LIFE

Rom. 12.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not, rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

SELECTION 45

GUIDANCE AND PARDON

Ps. 25.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in Thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all thy day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Ps. 143.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning: for in thee do I trust:

Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:

For thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

SELECTION 46

THE HIGH CALLING

Phil.

Seeing then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure,

Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,

Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us

Will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Not as though we had already attained, or were already made perfect.

But this one thing let us do, forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forward to the things which are before,

Let us press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:

That our love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

That we may approve the things that are excellent;

So that we may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ;

Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,

Which are through Jesus Christ

unto the glory and praise of God.

That we may be found in him, not having a righteousness of our own,

But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:

That we may know him, and the power of his resurrection,

And the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest,

Whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure,

Whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report:

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, let us think on these things.

Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, Rejoice!

Let us be anxious in nothing, but with prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving,

Let us make known our requests unto God.

And the peace of God which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

SELECTION 47

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

I Thess. v.

And let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love;

And for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we shall live together with him.

II Cor. 10.

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh.

For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds;

Rom. 13.

And this, knowing the season, that now it is high time for you to awake out of sleep:

For now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand:

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

SELECTION 48

COMFORT

John 14.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak

not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do: because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;

Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him; but ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

SELECTION 49

TRUST

Ps. 37.

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the

earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 50

THE LORD'S SUPPER

I Cor. v.

For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us:

Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness,

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Luke 22.

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew nigh, which is called the passover.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we make ready?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water;

Follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the good-man of the house, The Master saith unto thee,

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he

had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying,

This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

I Cor. x.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?

The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

SELECTION 51

MISSIONS

Is. 61.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall

be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

Matt. 28.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 52

THE HEAVENLY CITY

Rev. 21.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them,

And they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes:

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it:

And the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

Rev. 22.

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal,

Proceeding out of the throne of God, and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street of it,

And on either side of the river was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more:

And the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein:

And his servants shall serve him; And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life.

And may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 53

THE COMING GLORY

Is. 60.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is
risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover
the earth, and gross darkness the
people:

But the Lord shall arise upon
thee, and his glory shall be seen
upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light,
and kings to the brightness of thy
rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about,
and see: they all gather them-
selves together, they come to
thee:

Thy gates also shall be open con-
tinually; they shall not be shut day
nor night;

That men may bring unto thee
the wealth of the nations, and
their kings led with them.

For that nation and kingdom that
will not serve thee shall perish;

Yea, those nations shall be ut-
terly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come
unto thee, the fir tree, the pine,
and the box tree together;

To beautify the place of my
sanctuary, and I will make the
place of my feet glorious.

And the sons of them that af-
flicted thee shall come bending
unto thee;

And all they that despised thee
shall bow themselves down at
the soles of thy feet;

And they shall call thee The city
of the Lord, the Zion of the Holy
One of Israel.

Whereas thou hast been for-
saken and hated, so that no man
passed through thee,

I will make thee an eternal excel-
lency, a joy of many generations.

Violence shall no more be heard
in thy land, desolation nor de-
struction within thy borders;

But thou shalt call thy walls Sal-
vation, and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy
light by day; neither for bright-
ness shall the moon give light
unto thee:

But the Lord shall be unto thee an
everlasting light, and thy God thy
glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down,
neither shall thy moon with-
draw itself.

For the Lord shall be thine ever-
lasting light, and the days of thy
mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all
righteous, they shall inherit the
land for ever.

The branch of my planting, the
work of my hands, that I may be
glorified.

The little one shall become a
thousand, and the small one a
strong nation: I the Lord will
hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 54

THANKSGIVING FOR NATIONAL
PROSPERITY

Ps. 147.

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good
to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is
comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;
he gathereth together the outcasts
of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart,
and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars;
he giveth them all their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great
power; his understanding is in-
finite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek; he
casteth the wicked down to the
ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanks-
giving; sing praises upon the
harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with
clouds,

Who prepareth rain for the
earth, who maketh grass to
grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food,
and to the young ravens which cry.

He maketh peace in thy bor-
ders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the
wheat.

He sendeth out his command-
ment upon earth: his word run-
neth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scat-
tereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like
morsels: who can stand before
his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melt-
eth them:

He causeth his wind to blow,
and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob,
his statutes and his judgments unto
Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any
nation; and as for his judg-
ments, they have not known
them. Praise ye the Lord.

I Chron. 29.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God
of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness,
and the power, and the glory,
and the victory, and the maj-
esty,

Both riches and honor come of
thee, and thou rulest over all;
and in thine hand is power and
might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts
of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto
thee, to keep thy command-
ments, thy testimonies, and thy
statutes, throughout all gener-
ations.

SELECTION 55

THANKSGIVING DAY

I Chron. 16.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Ps. 145.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 56

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Deut. 28.

And it shall come to pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day,

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth;

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city,

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body, and the fruit of thy ground, and the fruit of thy cattle,

The increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy barns, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the com-

mandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

And all the people of the earth shall see that thou art called by the name of the Lord; and they shall be afraid of thee.

And the Lord shall make thee plenteous in goods, in the fruit of thy body, and in the fruit of thy cattle, and in the fruit of thy ground.

In the land which the Lord swore unto thy fathers to give thee.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand:

Deut. 8.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

SELECTION 57

THE FAMILY

Ps. 128.

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord, that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands:

Happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine, in the innermost parts of thine house:

Thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children. Peace be upon Israel.

Deut. 6.

Now this is the commandment, the statutes, and the judgements, which the Lord your God commanded to teach you,

That ye might do them in the land whither ye go over to possess it:

That thou mightest fear the Lord thy God, to keep all his statutes and his commandments,

Which I command thee, thou, and thy son, and thy son's son, all the days of thy life; and that thy days may be prolonged.

Hear therefore, O Israel, and observe to do it; that it may be well with thee, and that ye may increase mightily,

As the Lord, the God of thy fathers, hath promised unto thee, in a land flowing with milk and honey.

Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord: and thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart,

And with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be upon thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house,

And when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand,

And they shall be for frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thy house, and upon thy gates.

Prov. 6.

My son, keep the commandment of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

Bind them continually upon thy heart; and tie them about thy neck.

SELECTION 58

CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH

Matt. 18.

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Matt. 19.

Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

Ec. 12.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Ec. 11.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,
And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Prov. 1.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Prov. 4.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Ps. 34.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

SELECTION 59

THE NEW YEAR

Ps. 102.

My days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed:

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Ps. 90.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as

with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,

Yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for soon it is cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh, satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 60

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee,
the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers
therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim
continually do cry, — Holy, holy,
holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of
the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the
apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the
prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise
thee.

The holy Church throughout all
the world doth acknowledge
thee;

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only
Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O
Christ; thou art the everlasting
Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to
deliver man, thou didst humble
thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the
sharpness of death thou didst
open the kingdom of heaven to
all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of
God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come
to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy
servants, whom thou hast re-
deemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with
thy saints, in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless
thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up
for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever
world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us
this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us
have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us
as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted
let me never be confounded.

ACME
BOOKBINDING CO., INC.

SEP 23 1983

100 CAMBRIDGE STREET
CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

MS117.253 H9 1911
Hymns of the centuries
Andover-Harvard

ADK3837



3 2044 017 064 437

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
SHEPARD, Benjamin								Call Number
AUTHOR								M
Hymns of the centur-								2117
TITLE								.S53
ies								H9
								1911

